

A FULL PAY ENVELOPE

Is a whole "Don't Worry Club" within itself.
Find the best market for your services

THROUGH P.-D. WANTS.

VOL. 55. NO. 360.

SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH
AUGUST 16.
50-PAGES-50

Including the 2-page Home Circle Section,
the Regular 4-page Colored Comic
Weekly and a 10-page Magazine
Illustrated With Half-Tone
and Line Cuts.

IN SIX PARTS.

BE SURE

Your Newsdealer Gives You All

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LAWN PARTY ENDS IN BATTLE

Man Shot by One of Four Companions
at Celebration in Front of
Cherokee Street Home.

Matthew Langendorfer, 21 years old, and
a brother, was shot in the abdomen at a
lawn party given by George Graef at 2218
Cherokee street shortly after midnight.
Four men were arrested as being the ring-
leaders, but who were did the shooting,
knives and bottles were used promiscu-
ously, and a number of minor casualties
resulted. The arrested men all showed
marks of the combat.
Langendorfer, whose condition is con-
sidered serious, was taken to the City Hos-
pital unconscious.
The wounds of the men arrested were
dressed at the City Dispensary. What
started the fight could not be learned, as
none of the men arrested had a clear idea
of the affair.

ABSENT FAMILY BURNED OUT

Contents of the Schuchmann Home on
Missouri Avenue Are De-
stroyed by Fire.

The residence of August Schuchmann, 1335
Missouri avenue, was partially destroyed
by fire at an early hour this morning.
The family is away from home and the place
was in charge of a colored caretaker, who
was asleep at the time the fire started.
When the department arrived the blaze
had a good start and the interior of the
residence was ruined. The building was
saved, but the furnishings were almost a
total loss from fire and water.
The cause of the fire is unknown. The
house is one of the largest in the Lafayette
Park neighborhood, having a hand-
some brown stone front.

FATAL FALL FROM CORNICE

Frank Lynch, aged 28, employed at the
World's Fair Agricultural building, fell yes-
terday from the cornice to the ground, a
distance of 30 feet.
He was unconscious when picked up and
died within half an hour of reaching the
City Hospital. His skull was fractured at
the base.

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

CUT OUT THE STING.

A want is only half filled when it is QUICKLY filled.
The STING is taken from little worries by quick

RECOURSE TO P.-D. WANTS.

PRICE, FIVE CENTS

ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 16, 1903.

ARCHBISHOP HARTY WILL RECEIVE PAPAL PALLIUM



RT. REV. JEREMIAH J. HARTY.

St. Louis Priest, First Recipient of Archbishop Harty's Honor
Under New Pontiff, Will Return to Adjust St.
Leo's Parish Affairs.

His Grace, Rt. Rev. Jeremiah J. Harty, the first archbishop consecrated under the regime of Pius X, will receive the pallium at the hands of the Pope tomorrow, and will start at once for St. Louis.
He will be accompanied by Father Fowler, his secretary, who has been made domestic prelate to the Pope, and after arranging the affairs of St. Leo's parish will sail for Manila. There he will at once assume his duties as archbishop of the Philippine capital.

The consecration of Archbishop Harty at Rome yesterday was most imposing. Cardinal Satolli officiating at the special request of Father Harty, and two bishops assisting him. The ceremony was performed in the historic Franciscan Church of St. Anthony.
At a dinner given by Cardinal Satolli in honor of the new archbishop took place. Drunk to the Pope, to President Roosevelt and to the success of Archbishop Harty in his new field of labor.

Green and Austin Murray Find a Mysterious and Kindly Disposed Friend.

Green and Austin Murray, the railroad twins, as they are called by the City Hospital physicians, received a letter yesterday which brought a spark of joy to their mother's heart. It contained only the words "Five dollars for Austin and five for Green."
Enclosed was a \$10 bill, which the destitute mother will use in the purchase of a complete outfit of apparel for the twins who now haven't a garment of their own.
All the mother possesses was contained in a small tin basket, which was taken to the hospital from Union Station with her. When asked what she would do to support herself and her three children after she left the hospital, she said she did not know, but that the Lord had provided for her and helped her earn a living ever since her husband died and she thought she could surely find something to do.
Mrs. Murray characterized as untrue a news item from Little Rock to the effect that she had refused to enter the hospital. She replied that the laundry was searching for her, but she refused to receive her because she had lived in Little Rock only a month. They told her, she says, that the law required a residence of six months.
She refused to have the \$10 used for any purpose other than will directly benefit the children. They are lusty infants and as like as two peas. The mother can tell them when they are together, as Green is not so large as Austin, though to the disinterested observer they look the same size.
One of the nurses has secured a promise of suitable clothing for the mother when she is able to leave the hospital. It is said that an offer of adoption for the twins was received from a family living in St. Charles, but the mother says she will be able to look after the twins herself and will not trust her children to strangers.

WOMAN CAPTURES A FUGITIVE

Mrs. W. A. Sherman Pluckily Holds
On to Negro Who Flees From
Payment of a Bill.

Mrs. W. A. Sherman of East St. Louis, a woman of moderate stature, Saturday night pursued a powerful negro half a block, capturing him, and, although dragged half a block further, held on until a policeman arrived and arrested him.
The negro entered Mrs. Sherman's store, at 8 South Fourth street, about 7:30. He had left a package which the laundry had misplaced. He asked Mrs. Sherman whether he was to be paid for the last property. She replied that the laundry was searching for the article and that if it was not found the sum it was worth would be paid. The negro then entered Mrs. Sherman's store, at 8 South Fourth street, about 7:30. He had left a package which the laundry had misplaced. He asked Mrs. Sherman whether he was to be paid for the last property. She replied that the laundry was searching for the article and that if it was not found the sum it was worth would be paid. The negro then entered Mrs. Sherman's store, at 8 South Fourth street, about 7:30. He had left a package which the laundry had misplaced. He asked Mrs. Sherman whether he was to be paid for the last property. She replied that the laundry was searching for the article and that if it was not found the sum it was worth would be paid.

USES REVOLVER TO STOP TRANSIT CAR

Beverly S. Warden, Enraged by Motor-
men, Adopts Methods of the
Highwayman.

IS NOW HELD IN CITY LOCK-UP

West End Business Man, After
Watching the Cars Whiz By,
Takes Unexpected Tack.

Incensed because transit company motor-
men refused to pay any attention to his
signals, Beverly S. Warden of 4715 St. Louis
avenue adopted highwayman tactics that
he might reach his home before midnight.
Warden is employed by a dry goods firm
at Park avenue and Ninth street. At 11
o'clock last night he went to the corner of
Park avenue and Eighth street to catch a
car for the homeward ride. He was tired
and hungry. In a few moments the head-
light of a car appeared. Warden stood
close to the track and waved his hand to
the motorman.

Instead of applying the brake the mo-
torman turned on extra power as the car
shot by.
Another car was signaled with the same
result. After a long wait the third car
came by. Warden was left standing
while it whizzed by.

Thoroughly enraged, Warden went back
to the store, secured a revolver and re-
turned to the corner.
As the fourth car hove in sight he stood
near the curb with the weapon extended.
It glinted in the searchlight and was
seen by the motorman. The car was
stopped.

Warden, weapon in hand, stepped on the
rear platform. The conductor, convinced
that he was a highwayman, made no effort
to resist him. To the conductor's great
relief the supposed robber walked to a seat
and placed the revolver by his side.
When the car reached Sixth and Walnut
streets, the conductor halted policemen.
They arrested Warden, who surrendered
the weapon and went with them without
resistance.

At the Four Courts he stated that he
had been having trouble for several weeks
in making motormen slow down for him
and he adopted the strenuous mode be-
cause there was no other effective way
to stop them. He carried the revolver
exposed to avoid arrest on the charge of
carrying concealed weapons.
Warden was locked up and a charge of
disturbing the peace will be preferred.

CHOO-CHOO TWINS GET TEN DOLLARS

Green and Austin Murray Find a Mysterious and Kindly Disposed Friend.

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twins, as they are called by the City Hos-
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All the mother possesses was contained in
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SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM FOR THE COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK

Endowment of Two Million Dollars Provided by Mr. Joseph Pulitzer
—Scope and Plan Announced by President Nicholas Murray
Butler of the University—Eminent Men Accept Positions on
the Advisory Board—New Building to Be Erected at Once on
Morningside Heights.

Subjects appropriate to a course of study leading to the
profession of journalism.
SUBJECTS OF STUDY IN SCHOOL.
NEWSPAPER ADMINISTRATION—The organization of a
newspaper office, functions of the publisher, circulation depart-
ment, advertising department, editorial and reportorial de-
partments, the financing of a newspaper, local, out-of-town and
foreign news service; editorial, literary, financial, sporting and
other departments.
(The methods of carrying on some or all of these departments
would probably be the subject not only of a general survey
under the heading of administration, but of detailed expo-
sition and training in separate courses.)
NEWSPAPER MANUFACTURE—Printing press, inks, paper,
typesetting and stereotyping processes, type composition, type-
setting and typesetting machines, processes for reproducing
illustrations, folding, binding and mailing devices.
THE LAW OF JOURNALISM—Copyright, libel, including
civil, criminal and seditious libel; rights and duties of the press
in reporting judicial proceedings, liabilities of publisher, editor,
reporter and contributor.
ETHICS OF JOURNALISM—Proper sense of responsibility to
the public on the part of newspaper writers, to what extent
should the opinions of the editor or owner of a newspaper affect
its presentation, relations of publisher, editor and reporters as
regards freedom of opinion.
HISTORY OF JOURNALISM—Freedom of the press, etc.
THE LITERARY FORMS OF NEWSPAPERS—Approved
usage in punctuation, spelling, abbreviations, typography, etc.
RE-ENFORCEMENT OF EXISTING DEPARTMENTS OF
INSTRUCTION—For the benefit of students of Journalism: In
English—Reporting of news, news letters, reviews, paragraph
writing, editorial writing; in History—Emphasis on contem-
porary history, government and geography; in Political Science—
Emphasis on contemporary economic problems and financial
administration.

MEMBERS OF THE ADVISORY BOARD.
NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER, president of Columbia University
ex-officio.
HON. WHITEHALL REID.
HON. JOHN HAY, secretary of state.
HON. ST. CLAIR M'KELWAY.
HON. ANDREW D. WHITE.
CHARLES W. ELIOT, president of Harvard University.
VICTOR F. LAWSON of Chicago.
GEN. CHARLES H. TAYLOR, SL, of Boston.
President Eliot's duties in connection with his own university will
prevent him from serving on the permanent advisory board, but he has
cordially approved the plan, has given to the founder most wise
counsel and will live to individual members of the advisory board the in-
valuable benefit of his great experience and knowledge.
All the others named have signified their willingness to serve
on the advisory board.
By the foundation of this school, it is proposed not merely
to enlarge and improve the opportunities that are open to
young men for a start in life, but to raise and fix the character
and standard of the press itself as a moral teacher and a
promoter of that publicity which makes for better government
and for the advancement of civilization.

Students purposing to enter upon the career of journalism
will find accessible here courses of study that for this
profession be equivalent to what other professional schools sup-
ply for other professions; while young men already engaged
upon the newspapers and desiring to advance themselves more
rapidly by the cultivation of their aptitudes may find in these
courses a valuable assistance.
It is believed that this will be an advantage to them im-
mediately and ultimately to the press of the whole country.
In every other pursuit where men are under an equal moral
responsibility to the public for the proper discharge of their
duties, they are prepared for those duties by years of careful
and conscientious study.
The lawyer, who may imperil your fortune by ten lines of
erroneous legal advice; the doctor, in whose opinion, good or
bad, may remove all the possibilities of life or death for those
whom you love from these men the state exacts, as a rule,
from eight to ten years of arduous preparation; but the news-
paper men, who are, in many directions, the informers and
teachers of the people, the exponents and, to a degree, the
makers of that public opinion which rules communities and gov-
erns states and the nation, have hitherto received no special
preparation for their delicate and important duties.
In other words, in the course of the development of correct
ideas in education, there have been organized special schools
of instruction for lawyers, doctors, theologians, soldiers, teach-
ers, engineers, artists; yet there is not one that undertakes
to instruct students in the principles and practice of jour-
nalism.
Yet, it is over a hundred years since Thomas Jefferson made
his famous declaration that contemplates the newspaper press as
one of the necessary instrumentalities of free government.
He said:
"The basis of our government being the opinion of the people
the very first object should be to keep that opinion right; and
were it left to me to decide whether we should have a gov-
ernment without newspapers or newspapers without govern-
ment, I should not hesitate a moment to prefer the latter."

All the other pursuits through which the intellect of the com-
munity acts as an organized force upon the life of the people
have gone through such a stage of development; but jour-
nalism lingers in the primitive condition as to all that part which
is aside from the enormous mechanical development.
TRAINED MEN FOR STAFF RECRUITS.
It is hoped and believed that the School of Journalism will
change this and put this profession upon a level with others
in applying a definite educational course for students, and in
affording the newspapers an opportunity to recruit their staffs
from men adequately prepared for the duties of that service.
In considering a professional course for newspaper men, the
inquiry will obviously arise: What are the bases of this
instruction? What will you teach to prepare students for the
practice of journalism? By some, a well-digested course of
scholastic training can scarcely be regarded as a requirement
beyond the resources of educational skill. The outlines of the
courses would flow naturally from an analysis of the knowl-
edge required in the practice of this profession.
They have done in the past for every other profession.

President Eliot, of Harvard University, one of the foremost
educational authorities, having been requested to make a sug-
gestion upon this subject, submitted the following as an out-
line for a practical scheme:

NO SCHOOLS FOR NEWSPAPER ASPIRANTS.
It is believed that this will be an advantage to them im-
mediately and ultimately to the press of the whole country.
In every other pursuit where men are under an equal moral
responsibility to the public for the proper discharge of their
duties, they are prepared for those duties by years of careful
and conscientious study.
The lawyer, who may imperil your fortune by ten lines of
erroneous legal advice; the doctor, in whose opinion, good or
bad, may remove all the possibilities of life or death for those
whom you love from these men the state exacts, as a rule,
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ENDICOTT ALLEN NOW INSANE
Mind of Harvard Student, Who Slept
Six Weeks, Is a Hopeless
Wreck.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—Endicott Allen, a
young Harvard man whose six weeks' sleep
has attracted widespread attention, was re-
moved today from Dr. Weir Mitchell's San-
itarium at Long Branch to Middletown, N.
J.
He has been in the hospital, who made one
of the earlier examinations, said he be-
lieved the young man's condition was due
to pressure on the brain, causing unusu-
ally long periods of sleep.
Allen consented to an operation and pre-
sented himself at the J. Hood Wright Hos-
pital. He had no sooner told the purpose
of his coming than he fell at the feet of
the doctor insensible. His case is now con-
sidered hopeless.

16-YEAR-OLD BOY ENDS LIFE
Hangs Himself With Towel to Water
Pipe Because Mother Scolded Him
for Staying Out Late.

August Maschmitt, aged 16 years, hanged
himself with a towel at his home, 1211 E.
bert street, early this morning because his
mother reproved him for staying out late
at night.
He arrived at the house shortly after
midnight and was met by his mother, who
reprimanded him severely.
At 1:30 o'clock, Mrs. Maschmitt found
her son's body hanging by a towel from a
water pipe in the bathroom.

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM FOR COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

expended for purposes to be hereafter agreed upon between Mr. Pulitzer and the university."

THE ADVISORY BOARD OF THE SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM.

The College of Journalism is peculiarly fortunate in the character of the men who are to give shape to its plastic beginnings. No period in the life of an institution is so important as the first years, when its character is determined, and these years are especially critical in the case of one which is an absolute pioneer in its field, which must make its own precedents, work out its own plans and prove its right to exist.

The Columbia College of Journalism is well started. That is assured by the names of the gentlemen who were the first advisers of its founding and of those who have consented to act in its first advisory board.

President Eliot of Harvard, who generously approved the idea of the endowment to Columbia and was prompt in giving recognition to the importance of the idea, is the dean of American educators. His career has been one of daring originality and independence. He, more than any other man, has created the unique position of the modern American college president.

Shocking the conservatives by attaining the presidency of Harvard at 35, he assumed the mastery at the very start with an easy confidence, based on his own knowledge, which all his associates soon shared, that he knew better than anybody else the right things to be done. He had no hesitation in striking out on new lines. He was a pioneer in the elective system, in the education of women in affiliated colleges and in offering facilities to industrious students for shortening their college courses.

Although, as announced, President Eliot will be unable to serve actively on the advisory board, the benefit of his wisdom will be at its disposal in the way of advice and suggestions.

Living Example of Journalism's Possibilities.

Hon. Whitelaw Reid is a living example of the possibilities of journalism as a career. Beginning as the editor of a country paper, he has advanced to the control of the greatest metropolitan dailies of the world. He served with distinction as minister to France for three years, was special ambassador at Queen Victoria's jubilee, and was

called upon again to serve in the same capacity at the coronation of King Edward. He twice declined appointments as minister to Germany. For fifteen years he has been dealing with educational problems, as a regent of the University of the state of New York. Hon. John Hay is not only the first of living American diplomatists, but so nearly the first diplomatist of the world that anybody, who denied his right to that title, would have some difficulty in naming a foreign statesman with a better claim to it. He has had important dealings with all the great powers of Europe and Asia, affecting every quarter of the globe, and he has accomplished seeming impossibilities by keeping clear of the tortuous and selfish intrigues of the old diplomacy and relying upon a policy of publicity and of transparent good faith.

He has proved that, even in international relations, the home of unscrupulous cynicism, there is room for the Golden Rule.

The lessons he learned as the secretary of Abraham Lincoln have never been forgotten. Mr. Hay is one of the few men who have won high distinction in two independent lines of work. The author of "Castilian Days" and "Pike County Ballads" is a purely literary force of the first order, and the diplomat who saved China from the vengeance of the powers, has an equally secure place in statesmanship.

Dr. St. Clair McKelway has brilliantly performed a feat whose difficulty can be fully appreciated only by newspaper men. He has maintained, in the very glare of metropolitan journalism, a paper bearing the name of a borough which until recently was a suburb of the metropolis, and he has not only survived the competition which some editors hundreds of miles away find withering, but has forced the people of Manhattan itself to read his Brooklyn views. Wherever men respect honesty, independence, clearness of expression, the Brooklyn Eagle has readers and friends. Dr. McKelway will be at home as an advisor of a college of journalism, and as a regent of the university for many years, he has been in constant touch with colleges.

With Such Advisors Success Is Assured.

Loaded with academic, political and literary distinctions, Hon. Andrew D. White will bring to the board a degree of knowledge and experience that few men can match. Educated at six universities in America, France and Germany, president of Cornell for eighteen years, minister to Russia, minister and ambassador to Germany,

member of the Peace Commission at The Hague and holder of special diplomatic commissions innumerable, he has absorbed wisdom from men, from books and from the world's activities.

Mr. Victor F. Lawson represents in a special sense the practical side of newspaper work. As the first president of the Associated Press and owner of some of the principal newspapers of Chicago, he knows in every detail how a paper is made. He is an authority on every question of organization and method, thoroughly as does General Taylor.

Finally, the board will have the benefit of the counsel of President Butler, the omniscient and resourceful head of Columbia, who will preside over it ex officio.

With such a group of advisors as this and the other practical newspaper men who are to be added to the board of advisors the College of Journalism cannot go wrong. Not only ability and knowledge, but high purpose, an intolerance of a low level, a reverence uplift toward the ideal of civic righteousness will be the characteristics of their administration.

THE FIRST SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM IN WORLD.

(Concluded from "The Journalist and Public Affairs.")

The journalist's opportunity is a great estimate. To him are given the keys of every study, the entry to every family, the ear of every citizen when at ease and in its most receptive mood—powers of approach and of persuasion beyond those of the Protestant pastor or the Catholic confessor. He is by no means a prophet, but he is a seer. He is a voice in the wilderness preparing the way. He is by no means a priest, but his words carry wider and further than the priest's, and he preaches the gospel of humanity. He is not a king, but he nurtures and trains the king and the land is ruled by the public opinion he evokes and shapes. If you value this good land the Lord has given us, if you would have a soul in this marvelous civilization and a lifting power for humanity, look well to the nurture and training of your king.

The College of Journalism endowed by Mr. Joseph Pulitzer's gift of \$2,000,000 to Columbia University, as announced yesterday, will be the first institution of its kind in the world.

There are lectureships on journalism in some of our universities, and there have been private schools professing to teach the art of newspaper making by correspondence or otherwise. One of the objects of the School of Political Science is officially declared to be "to give an adequate economic and legal training to those who intend to make journalism their profession."

But there is not a single institution of collegiate rank in which a young man desiring to enter newspaper work can obtain a systematic training, covering the whole field of his chosen profession, such as he could procure in any one of scores of institutions if he desired to fit himself for the practice of law or of medicine or to enter the ministry.

The result is that journalism, which is really the most intricate and exacting of all professions, requiring the widest range of knowledge and the highest responsible relation to the people and the public affairs, ranks in many minds as not even a profession at all.

At the time of the last census there were in the United States 15,075 journeymen and 30,088 persons classified as journalists. The legal profession was provided with trained recruits by 109 law schools with 1,106 professors and instructors.

30,088 Newspaper Men;

No School of Journalism. For a fair proportion, there should have been at least twenty-six colleges of journalism, with faculties 231 strong. There was not one, not a single one of the 30,088 newspaper men and women in the country had enjoyed what a lawyer would call a systematic professional training.

It is the fashion in the newspaper world to say that this is as it should be—to ridicule the idea of training the recruits of the press for their work, and to insist that journalism, alone of all arts, sciences, trades and professions in the world, cannot be systematically taught, but must be picked up as a boy picks up a knowledge of swimming when he is thrown into deep water. Some boys drown.

And yet, every newspaper is a daily sufferer from the lack of training in its staff. The first question an editor asks of an applicant for a position is, "What has been your experience?" In other words: "Have you picked up some knowledge of your duties at the expense of some other newspaper, or must I waste my time teaching you the rudiments of your trade?"

In former years, a boy began the study of law by sweeping out law's office, or of medicine by mixing pills for a country doctor. Instruction for newspaper work is still in the same stage.

Preparation Methods Have Stood Still.

That law and medicine are now studied in professional schools, while a knowledge of newspaper work must be "picked up" in an office, does not mean that journalism is any less capable than law or medicine of being systematically taught, but merely that the methods of preparation for one profession have stood still, while those of the others have advanced.

Of course, no school can make a great editor or a great war correspondent or a "star" reporter any more than it can make a Millet, a Lorenz or a Henry Ward Beecher. But it can teach the right methods, which the genius and the close allied must observe; it can give protection against ignorant blunders,

and it can show how to make use of the sources of accurate information. It is the function of a technical school to enable its graduates to handle the tools of their profession with correctness and facility—for force and originality they must depend upon themselves.

The object of this School of Journalism, as described by its founder, is to make the newspaper profession a still nobler one—to raise its character and standing; to increase its power and prestige; through the better equipment of those who adopt it, and attaching it to more men of the highest capacity and the loftiest ideals.

It is most encouraging that this new departure is to be made and this experiment is to be tried in the city of New York, under the empire and of a great, and progressive university, and upon an ample and enduring foundation.

BRUISED BY A "RED DEVIL."

Victim of Automobile Refuses to Prosecute Chauffeur.

A "red devil" automobile driven by George Branks, 817 South Street, ran down James Hynes of 147 North Broadway, at Broadway and Locust street yesterday.

Hynes was crossing the street when the collision occurred. Branks and his companion, George Palmer, were arrested by Patrolman Alexander Robertson. Hynes was placed in the automobile by the patrolman and taken to the city dispensary, where it was found that his left arm was bruised. Hynes declined to sue against Branks and Palmer, and they were discharged.

LONDON PAPERS EXULT.

British Car Builders Get Ahead of an American Concern.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—The newspapers here are delighted because the Leeds Forge Co. has beaten a St. Louis manufacturer in turning out twenty-five 30-ton freight cars. The Leeds company asserts that it filled its order well within the contract time, and had the cars on the track before the first shipment of six cars arrived from St. Louis.

These arrived in sections, and after being put together and painted, they were finally ready to accept the delivery.

These papers we sold for just double the price we will sell them for tomorrow.

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PARIS MOTORS IN BAD CONDITION

Employees' Complaints Ignored Because "Traffic Was Too Heavy for Repairs."

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch. (Copyright, 1903, by the Press Publishing Co.) PARIS, Aug. 15.—The Metropolitan Railway Co. does not hesitate to throw all the blame for the subway disaster on Chauvin, the motorman of train No. 43, whose passengers were all killed.

Chauvin, on the other hand, makes a vigorous statement putting the management in a bad light. He declares that his motor had been in bad shape a long time; that he had taken it to the repair shop twice within the twenty-four hours before the accident occurred; that all the motormen made daily reports of the defective condition of their motors, but that the officials ignored their complaints, saying that the motors were good enough and that the traffic was too heavy to admit of repairs.

Chauvin says he wanted to sidetrack his train at Belleville and was astonished to find that the train was run by the station, with the evident intention of going as far as Place de la Nation.

He avers that he whistled to stop the train, but the motorman behind him did not hear the signal.

The officials of the road believe Chauvin's statement, saying that the only repairs the motor needed was to the brakes, and its condition was in no wise responsible for the accident.

Financially, the catastrophe was a serious blow. Metropolitan shares have already dropped off more than 50 points, and the number of passengers fell from 230,000 on the day before the accident to about 100,000 on the following day.

It is expected that the municipality will require additional ventilators and exits. This will necessitate the expenditure of millions by the company.

Then the damages to be paid for the loss of life may be heavy.

Fitzhugh Lee Visits Fair.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee spent most of yesterday on the World's Fair grounds. He conferred with President Francis and some of the department chiefs in regard to Virginia's display at the Exposition and later took a drive over the grounds with his family.

They visited Virginia's building site where a replica of Monticello, Jefferson's home, is to be erected.

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BOY OF 13 HAS A CRIMINAL RECORD

Will Korten, Arrested Saturday, Is Charged With Burglary and Larceny.

Will Korten, 13 years old, of 2723 South Tenth street, was arrested at the foot of St. George street yesterday and a warrant charging burglary and larceny was issued against him.

Korten is suspected of breaking car seals on the freight cars at Barton street and the railroad tracks.

In spite of his youth the young man has a criminal record. He was arrested in the second police district July 13, 1901, and two charges of grand larceny issued against him. July 26 he was indicted on both charges and later fined \$25 in the Court of Criminal Correction and sent to the House of Refuge on one charge. The other was dismissed.

The case now pending will be heard in the juvenile court.

CONDUCTOR HURT IN COLLISION

Ladder Protruding From Wagon Strikes Car and Knocks Transit Employee to Ground.

A delivery wagon driven by Charles L. Coombs of 2201 Sidney street, collided with a street car yesterday. Coombs escaped injury, while the conductor, Robert C. Spencer of 262 Lafayette avenue, was knocked from the car and severely bruised.

Coombs had a ladder protruding from the rear end of the car, knocking Spencer from the platform and upsetting the wagon.

Wedding Rings (Solid Gold). Finest qualities \$2.00 to \$25. Mornard & Jaccard, Broadway and Locust. Write for catalogue. Mailed free.

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Greater, Grander, Bigger Than Ever Bargains for Monday and Tuesday

THESE TWO DAYS WIND UP THE GREATEST HOSIERY SALE ST. LOUIS EVER SAW.

Men's \$1.00 Underwear, Extra sizes, 44 to 48, 25c	Men's \$1.50 Shirts, Neat Patterns and Stripes, slightly soiled, 50c	Ladies' \$1.50 Oxford, Patent Leather and Kid, newest styles, 69c	50c Muslin Drawers, Lace and Insertion Trimmed, 19c	Misses', Child's Sandals, Worth \$1.25—all widths, all sizes, 49c	49c Muslin Petticoats, With Tucked Ruffle and Lace Trimmed Ruffle, 25c	THE MEYER STORE COR. BROADWAY & WASHINGTON.	69c Corset Covers, Insertion, Lace and Ribbon Trimmed, each, 41c	75c Wash Petticoats, Made of Gingham, with Three Ruffles, 49c	59c Muslin Gowns, Good Muslin, Hemstitched Yokes, each, 39c	Boys' \$2 and \$3 Suits, Double Breasted and Norfolk, 99c	\$3 Laces and Bands, Point Gown, Irish Crochet, Point Venable, Point Irish, Russian Laces, 50c	Men's \$5, \$6 and \$7 Pants, Cuff Bottoms, Plain Bottoms—choice for \$1.99
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School Dresses For Girls, Worth \$4 and \$5 **\$1.99** For Choice.

It's not the least bit of exaggeration to say the trimmings alone on some of these dresses would cost as much as \$1.99, bought by the yard at the lace counter. Beautiful dresses for girls 6 to 12 years, trimmed with Irish Point Embroidery, Valenciennes Laces, beadings with ribbon running through them; in fact, ever so many styles in dimity and lawn dresses, trimmed in almost every imaginable manner. Pick your choice from these remarkable bargains for the ridiculous price of \$1.99.

Ladies' White Shirt Waists, Worth up to \$2.50 **98c** For Choice.

Every size from 32 to 42 is in this sale—differing in this respect from other sales that cut prices on a few odd sizes. These fine waists are variously trimmed with tuckings, hemstitchings, laces and embroideries, and while a few of them are worth no more than \$2.00, the majority of them would be considered cheap at \$2.25 and \$2.50. Now they all go in this sale without regard to the style, cost or loss, at 98c for choice.

\$3 to \$8.50 Umbrellas
1000 Pure Silk Umbrellas, made from very best quality Taffetas, Levantine, Spitalfields and Serge Silks; covers alone worth \$2 to \$5 apiece. The handles on these umbrellas are worth \$1 to \$3.50, making the umbrellas complete worth \$3 to \$8.50—choice **\$1.98**

Lace Curtain Samples
Various lengths; worth up to 75c **19c**
Fine Rope Portieres
Those worth up to \$1.25 **\$1.25**
Smyrna Floor Rugs
30x60 inches; worth \$2.50 **\$1.45**
Body Brussels Rugs
6x9 feet; worth \$12.50 **\$7.50**
9x12 feet; worth \$17.50 **\$12.50**
Imported Mattings
Fine patterns; worth up to 35c **15c**
25c Drapery Cloths
Art Denims and Hungarian Cloths **10c**
Fine Vestibule Laces
Worth up to 50c **19c**
\$5.00 Lace Curtains
Beautiful Irish Point Curtains, for half price, pair **\$2.50**
\$3.50 Cable Net Curtains
Excellent patterns, worth up to \$3.50 **\$1.95**
Mosquito Canopies
Those worth \$1.75, Sale Price, each **69c**
Those worth \$2.50, Sale Price, each **\$1.25**

SHEET MUSIC, 17c

All the Popular and Latest "Hits."

SONGS—

Mon.
I Would Love You in a Steam-Heated Flat.
Won't You Roll 'Em Eyes.
Hiawatha.
When the Winter Comes 'Round.
You Tell Me Your Dream, I'll Tell You Mine.

INSTRUMENTAL—

Hiawatha, Soko, Chickens, Dixie Girl, Dixie Land, Sue, 'Neath Southern Skies, Peaceful Henry, Sunrise in Georgia, Neome, Under the Rose, Hearts Courageous.
Add 2 cents when ordering by mail for each copy.

MORE SENSATIONAL OXFORD BARGAINS

Think of buying Ladies' Oxfords, like illustrated in this advertisement, for **98c A PAIR**



Ladies' \$2 Kid Oxfords and Sandals, Ladies' \$2 Patent Leather Oxfords, Ladies' \$2 Patent Leather Sandals, Every pair perfect; dainty shapes and newest styles; all sizes, all widths and every pair will be fitted **98c**

One of the largest factories in the United States, making strictly Ladies' 2 Foot-wear, stopped making summer Oxfords August 1. The Meyer Store buyer went to Cincinnati and bought more than 4200 Pairs at 50 Cents on the Dollar. Being this factory's entire overproduction. When these really remarkable bargains went on sale at 80c they created a big stir, and fully one-half of them have been taken away by pleased shoppers. The balance goes on the counters commencing Monday, and when you buy a pair you simply get \$2 worth of shoes for \$1. The shoe man says they are the best \$2 Oxfords and Sandals he has ever sold—and you will say they are the smartest and daintiest footwear for \$2 and \$2.50 to be seen in St. Louis.

1/2-Price for Fans.

Those worth 10c, choice for **5c**
Those worth 20c, choice for **10c**
Those worth 50c, choice for **25c**

Wash Kid Gloves, Worth Up to \$1.50.
In sizes 5 1/2 to 6, so that if you can wear a small glove, here is an unusual opportunity to buy a pair of Washable Kid Gloves for **29c**

\$5, \$6, \$7 Fans \$1.99
Choice of any Fan in the Meyer Store for \$1.99, no matter what the regular price has been. Pearl Sticks, Real Duchesse and Point Rose Fans, hand-carved ebony, hand-carved ivory—all go at the one price of \$1.99 for choice.

ANNUAL CLEARING Moderate Priced Laces.
A heaping tableful in the main aisle, 19c to 30c Laces, yard **10c**

Men's Silk Initialed Handkerchiefs,
Worth 30c a piece, **3 for 50c**

FINE SWISS EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS.

Three for the price of One, **3 for 25c**

Very Fine Embroideries.
Batiste, Organdie, Cambric, Nainsook Embroideries, up to 18 inches wide, reduced from 60c and 75c, choice, yard **25c**

A very wide selection of patterns. Most exquisite embroideries you ever saw for the price.

Young Men's Suits \$5
14 TO 19 YEARS.

Choice of any in The Meyer Store, whether the price was \$12, \$15 or \$18.

Men's Pants, \$1
2 and \$3 Kind.
made, strictly all-wool, some off bottoms and belt straps, with plain bottoms.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN THE BASEMENT SALES

\$1.25 Silk-Embroidered Flannels, yard 50c	75c Real St. Gall Emb. Swiss, choice of any fancy pattern 19c
\$1 Fine Wool Skirt Patterns, choice 39c	39c Fine Mercerized Imp'd White Madras, yard 16c
75c New York Mills Bleached Sheets, each 45c	18c Fine Sheer Bookfold India Linons, yard 10c
8c Amoskeag Gingham, at 9 o'clock sharp 5c	50c Natural Ecru Ground, White & Bl'k Fig'd Swiss, 12 1/2c
18c Extra Heavy Turkish Bath Towels 9c	\$1 full size extra heavy Mar-seilles Crochet Spreads 50c
12 1/2c Bleached and Unbleached Pure Linen Crash 5c	12 1/2c 20x40 Hemmed Huck Towels—sale price, each 5c
\$12.50 Silk and Sateen Covered Pure Down-Filled Comforts 3.98	89c extra heavy 62 and 72 in. Pure Linen Satin Damask 50c
69c St. Gall Emb. Solid Black Dotted Swiss 25c	30c Pepperell Bl'ched Sheet-ing, at 1 o'clock sharp, yard 15c
25c Batiste, or choice of any Colored Wash Fabrics, yard 8c	Sample Pure Linen Squares & Center Pieces, w'th to \$1 29c
18c Drapery Sateens and Twilled Repps 7 1/2c	\$1 24x24 Satin Cushion Tops, sale price for choice 35c
15c Fine Sheer Lawns, Dimities and Batistes 5c	25c 24-in. Stamped Cushion Tops, in 3 colors only, each 3c
39c Solid-Color Fine Silk Mousseline de Soie 12 1/2c	5c Knito Silks, all colors from which to choose, spool 1c

Ladies' Knit Vests
Worth 12 1/2c each; about 100 dozens to sell, go on sale **4 for 25c**

Ladies' 15c Knit Vests
Richelieu ribbed; tape and lace at neck and armholes **3 for 25c**

Ladies' 35c Knit Vests
Sea Island Cotton Vests, trimmed with Valenciennes and Cluny laces **3 for 50c**

Men's \$1.00 Underwear
Lisle Thread and Mercerized Silk; "Way" and "Otis" brands. EACH **37 1/2c**

Boys' Mercerized Underwear
Worth 50c a garment; shirts and drawers—each **25c**

Infants' Fancy Caps
Have sold for 75c to \$1, choice **25c**
Child's Drawer Bodies
Odd sizes; worth up to 49c—each **19c**

Persian Lawn Kimonos
Values up to \$3.50—in this sale, choice **\$1.00**

Children's Sailor Suits
Worth \$2 and \$3; 1 to 6 years—choice **98c**

Child's \$1.50 Dresses
Lawn and dimities, in French styles **59c**
Pink Silk Chemises
Worth \$10 each; extraordinary bargains at **\$2.50**

Shirt-Waist Suits, Sold up to \$10.00 \$1.89

When at one sweep all the shirt-waist suits that sold up to \$10 were gathered together and marked to sell at \$1.89 for this sale, one of the salesladies remarked: "That (the price of \$1.89) is only to keep from giving these shirt-waist suits away." And she hit it right, for no dressmaker in St. Louis would make any one of these suits for anything like \$1.89. You have at least two dollars to wear them, and at \$1.89 we do not expect them to last throughout the day, so come early and pick the greatest bargains you ever saw or heard of in shirt-waist suits.

\$10, \$12.50, \$15 \$4.95
Walking and Dress Skirts

This is the greatest bargain sale of skirts that ever happened in St. Louis. By actual count there are 434 skirts to go in this sale, and they are the skirts that have sold for \$10, \$12.50 and \$15.00. Imported wool skirts, imported etamine skirts, cheviot, sharkskin, cheviot broadcloth, fancy mixtures, fancy etamine skirts, in blacks, tans, grays, blues, creams, etc., variously trimmed, while some are perfectly plain—undoubtedly the best styles and qualities in St. Louis for \$10, \$12.50 and \$15—now reduced to \$4.95.

Ladies' White Shirt Waists Sold up to \$1.50 59c

All sorts and kinds is the best way to describe these bargains, for it is a fact that almost every imaginable style in \$1.50 waists are in this lot. To give you an idea of the bargains, this style is mentioned in fuller detail: White lawn waists, floral designs, embroidered across the front. This particular style created quite a stir when we reduced them to \$1.10. Now they go in this 59c sale. There are also some pretty styles in colored waists selling up to \$1.50, go in this sale for 59c.

Ladies' White Shirt Waists, Worth up to \$5 \$1.95 For Choice.

This is sacrificing the cream of The Meyer Store's Shirt-Waist Stock. Ladies will remember those \$4 and \$5 Shirt Waists that they have admired on the second floor. It would be an almost endless task to describe them, for with very few exceptions there is but one waist of a style, and there are fully several hundred waists in this sale. It is your first opportunity to purchase the finest waists for the price of the very ordinary kind. Choice of \$4 and \$5 waists for \$1.95.

Ladies' Elegant Black Suits, Worth up to \$30 \$12.50 For Choice.

If your size is here, certainly you will buy the greatest bargain in a suit ever advertised. These are handsome styles in black voiles, mistral, etamines, etc., some plain man-tailored, others trimmed with folds of stitched taffeta and self-folds—and they are silk lined throughout. Some come with a silk drop. We guarantee that the cheapest suit sold for \$25—and some sold for \$30 and \$35. The loss in selling them at \$12.50 is tremendous, but The Meyer Store won't carry goods over, and these suits have got to go. \$12.50 for choice will certainly move them.

Embroideries worth 25c, In the Basement—Sale Price, yard 5c

Embroideries suitable for almost every purpose.
Embroidery and Lace Remnants.
(In the Basement.)
Embroideries of all kinds and all sorts; come pick among these great bargains at, per yard **1c**
Some are remnants of Laces actually worth up to 25c a yard.

Irish Point Flouncings.
Genuine Irish Point Dress Flouncing; 45 inches wide and of real \$10 values—yard **\$2.58**

69c Newest Chiffons.
White, black and colors, yard **39c**

5-Cent Embroideries.
Both Edgings and Insertions, yard **2c**

Laces Worth up to 98c.
Black, white and cream, chantilly, escurial, point Venise, appliques—yard **25c**

Allovers Worth up to \$3.
Allover Laces and Embroideries, black Silk Applique, Chiffon Allovers for hats and yokes—yard **25c**

75c 45-inch Double Warp Black Silk-Finished Brilliant—times 49c

Linings worth up to 40c—all kinds—all colors 5c

75c Black Beau de Soie, Sale Price, yard 39c

\$2 36-inch Black Taffeta—guaranteed to wear \$1.29

85c Black and Colored Taffeta Silks, Sale Price yard 55c

SALE OF AUCTION WALL PAPER.
We bought 100,000 rolls at the auction sale of a large Eastern Factory. This gigantic purchase is here and on sale (fifth floor) at these wondrous prices.

Heavy Embossed Gift Paper and Dining-room Papers, per roll, 12 1/2c and **8c**

Hundreds of beautiful patterns in Bedroom Papers, per roll **5c**

The best White Blanks manufactured will go in this sale at, per roll, 2c

The Meyer Store the past week sold the paper for twenty as fine houses as are in the city. We put money in your pocket by selling Wall Paper cheaper than any one in the business.

That Proposition to Sell Any Man's Suit in the Store for \$7.50 INTERESTED EVERY THINKING MAN.

Hundreds of the suits were sold Saturday, but The Meyer Store's is an extraordinary stock, and there are hundreds more of \$15, \$18, \$20 and \$25 suits which you can buy for \$7.50 for choice.

Other Startling Bargain Announcements from the Men's and Boys' Clothing Department.

Boys' Knee Pants, 75c and \$1 kind 49c

Strong and well made of extra good plain and fancy chevots, in sizes 3 to 16 years.

Men's Outing Suits, \$10 and \$12 kind 4.99

Made of pure wool crash and homespun. Take your choice of any 2-piece \$10 and \$12 outing suit for \$4.99.

Boys' Wash Suits, 75c and \$1.50 kind 19c

This is the last of them and if you don't want to miss the bargain get here early Monday. At 16 years.

Boys' Wash Pants, 25c to 50c kind 9c

Come pick any pair in The Meyer Store that sold up to 50c for this ridiculous price.



Millinery Sensations Extraordinary!

Trimmed Hats, some of which are the balance of our celebrated \$4.98 line, while others sold for \$3.50, \$2.50 and \$1.50—nearly every hat in this sale is a different style and there are very many of them, so that if you want one you must come early. **Choice for 25c**

REAL MILAN DRESS SHAPES, WORTH \$1.50
The last of these genuine Milan Hats, which at the beginning of the season wholesaled at \$18 a dozen. They go in this sale at, each **12 1/2c**

Another equally wonderful bargain in millinery. Just about a dozen fine pattern hats, not any two alike. The most expensive sold for \$13.50, the cheapest for \$7.50. Come here very early Monday if you want one of these hats, as they will go in this phenomenal bargain sale for, choice **\$1.19**

Boys', Girls' and Misses' 25c and 50c Underwear.
Mercerized Silk Underwear for boys, girls and misses, worth 50c—Union Suits, made of the finest Egyptian cotton, worth 50c. Sale Price for choice **19c**

Nazareth Waists Instead of 25c Each 10c
The reason for this extraordinary reduction is that the sizes are broken.

Samples of Ladies' Louis XIV Suits.
New Fall Styles.
Worth up to \$19.95.
Cheviot, Mistral, Melton and Kersey Louis XIV Fall Suits, which were used as samples in the Meyer Store's syndicate work-room in New York, and having served their purpose go in this extraordinary bargain sale at a wonderfully reduced price. Two weeks from date these suits will be selling for \$30. Choice, beginning Monday, for **\$9.98**

Sale of \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 Dress Goods for 49c.

This is an extraordinary bargain event in dress goods of all kinds, for at 49c a yard you can buy, commencing Monday
\$1.50 Silk Warp Voiles, Choice for **49c**
\$1.25 French Voiles, for a Yard
\$1.50 Knot Etamines,
\$1.00 Crepe Egyptia,
98c Albatross,
\$1 44-inch Henriettas,
\$1.00 Cheviots,
\$1.00 Mistral,
\$1.00 Sicilians.

Colors are Medium, Light and Dark, including Whites, Creams and Blacks.

\$1 Crepe de Chines for 69c.
3 to 20-Yard Lengths.
Reesed, Royal Blue, Navy Blue, Shell Pink, Rose Pink, Golden Brown, French Gray, Biscuit are some of the colors.

Satin and Taffeta Ribbons.
Best qualities sold 17c to 79c; all the right tans, whites and blacks—yard **10c**

50c Will Buy Monday

Coke's Dandruff Cure, worth \$1. Michaelson's Bay Rum, worth 80c. Berber Hair Preparations, worth \$1. Laird's Bloom of Youth, worth 75c. Oriental Cream, worth \$1.50. 2 50c bottles Oakley's Toilet Water.

Samples of Ladies' Early Fall Coats.
Worth \$15, \$12.50 and \$10.

These are samples and have served their purpose. Now they will go on the bargain tables at a phenomenally reduced price. These coats are finely manufactured and come in blacks and tans; full lengths, three-quarter lengths and half-lengths from which to choose **\$5.00**

Novelty Silk Wraps.
Sold for \$29.95 and \$39.95.
Pongee Silk Coats, Black Silk Coats, Net Coats, Bias Taffeta Coats—beautiful garments, elaborately trimmed and finely finished, choice, beginning Monday, for **\$15.00**

Summer Costumes.
Worth up to \$33.45.
Choice of the summer costumes in the Meyer Ladies' Clothing Store, including all "White China" age Silks, for **\$10.00**

Model Skirts.
Sold up **\$37.50**

Choice of all the finest Model Skirts, made of the finest material, beautifully tailored and trimmed. Each of these skirts has a fine silk drop. These skirts have sold for \$29.95 to \$37.50, and go on sale, commencing Monday, at the unprecedented reduced price of choice **\$16.00**

Get Here at 9 O'Clock and You Can Buy \$2.50 Corsets for 59c

All the odds and ends from the Corset Stock will be put on sale commencing at 9 o'clock, so that everyone can have a chance to get here to buy a pair.

No. 3 Satin Ribbons
Very best quality, nearly every color, **10 Yards 25c** (a bolt)

Opera Glass, \$5.00
Worth \$25.00, but a fact, and the glass is in the store for you to examine. Imported French Opera glass trimmed, with and without. Every pair guaranteed perfect, to \$35. Choice for \$5.00.

SUNSHINE DEPARTMENT

OF THE

SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH

(Official Organ of Missouri).

Conducted by MRS. C. W. TROWBRIDGE, State President.

Sunshine Wants.

A library of good books is badly needed for the use of colored students at Laurens S. C. The workers among the colored people there are much hampered for the want of good reading matter. Address the Rev. L. B. Lanford, Laurens, S. C.

Who has a large print Bible they will pass on to J. E. Ennis, Locke, Crawford County, Ark? Please send him one, and if anyone has a teacher's Bible they will give him it will be greatly appreciated. He passes them on to the destitute.

Grace Burnett, Blue Jacket, T. T. is 14 years old and has two brothers, Lads of 9 and 11 years. They are very poor and would appreciate school books and other Sunshine. Mary Lansing is an inmate of the Poor House, St. Louis, Mo., and would like to have orders for lace. Who will send her Sunshine?

Louisa Chapple and Mary Emory, both living in the Poor House, St. Louis, Mo., would greatly appreciate quilt pieces and thread. Don't forget them.

Sunshine Thoughts.

It is a good plan to put our best foot forward. The world will take you at your own estimation.—Anton.

It is a great thing in life to learn how to forget wisely.—Open Window.

Dismiss the torment of reflection on an irreparable past. Look forward.—St. Paul Globe.

Elbert Hubbard says: "To love one's friends, to bathe in the sunshine of life, to preserve a right mental attitude—the receptive attitude, the attitude of gratitude and to do one's work—these make the sum of all ideal life."—Dayton Times.

What Is Sunshine?

Sunshine is the constant demonstration in our own every-day living of that love for our fellowmen that makes the world better and brighter for ourselves and others.

That love that continually shines in kind words and loving deeds from our own lives into every other life that touches our own.

That love that impels us to "rejoice with them that do rejoice and weep with those who mourn."

This is sunshine.—International Sunshine Bulletin.

Sunshine Outings.

Twenty-six little children from the St. Louis Children's Hospital were given a sunshine outing at Forest Park last Monday. Mrs. Baumhoff, who is superintendent of the work, was accompanied by Mrs. Biehl, Miss Zies, Miss Grace Bell, Mrs. Johnson, Miss Tandy and Nurse Rose. Miss Grace Bell gave the children rides in her surrey, which added to their enjoyment. The little ones were delighted with the animals, the trees and flowers, the games provided for their amusement, and the best of all with the beautiful lunch and lemonade. Through the courtesy of Mr. Schweickardt of the Cottage, a long table was arranged and there the lunch and ice cream was served. Hardly had the little ones been placed in the car when it began to rain very hard. The children were not in their day's pleasure, for a merry chatter kept up all the way home. This is the last outing for the season, as Mrs. Baumhoff has gone North. In the fall and winter many sunshine parties will be given. Four old ladies were given a "happy day" by Constant Branch last Tuesday. Two carriages took them for a drive through the West End residence district, a visit to the World's Fair grounds, and a delightful drive through Forest Park, crowned by a beautifully served tea at a lovely home in the country. The ladies long to be remembered by these four ladies, all of them past "three score and ten."

Forest Park Juniors had a picnic Saturday, full account of which will appear next week. There were many prizes, and prizes and prizes for winners in the games.

Where Sunshiners are "Shining."

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Adams and family, of Ferguson, are summering in the Park, Montreal, Can., and Portland, Me., and be their headquarters. Before returning they will spend a week with Mrs. Adams' parents in East Portland, N. J.

Mrs. A. C. Cassidy is at Manhattan Beach, enjoying ocean breezes.

Mr. G. M. Scott is visiting his boyhood home. Mr. Scott is always ready to "lend a hand" and we hope he will have a pleasant trip.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Baumhoff and family,

accompanied by Geo. W. Baumhoff's children, have gone to St. Paul for a river trip. Mrs. Ferris is at Jamestown.

Miss Bessie Moore is in Minneapolis.

Mrs. Florence Laffin and son are at Eureka Springs.

Sunshine Verse.

(Written for Post-Dispatch Sunshine Department by T. L. McCormack, Belleville, Ark.)

"Help where help is needed
And the world will then help you;
Here and there a shower of kindness
Will be sweeter than honey-dew.
Drive away that cloud of sadness,
Let the goodness have the light,
Make the world we live in brighter,
Put all evil thoughts to flight."

Where to Send Reading.

A call for books and magazines has been made from Fort Bayard Hospital in New Mexico. Here a new brigade has been formed of many of the soldiers who are suffering from consumption. They find the hours long and lonely and little beams of sunshine in the way of interesting reading will be deeply grateful. Address magazines in care of Mrs. Henrietta Bates McKee, president.

Pauline Owens, Carter's Wharf, Va., Richmond County, would be glad of reading matter and cheery letters. Mrs. Owens is one of our "shut-ins" and in need of good cheer.

It happened in a Texas home recently: A little boy had heard considerable criticism of the chief magistrate. He took the matter quite seriously. One night he was heard to say in his prayer: "Dear God, take good care of our president for we haven't anybody else but Roosevelt and he isn't doing as well as we expected him to."

Aunt Clara's Letter to Juniors.

My Dear Sunbeams: Another week has flown by on golden wings—gone to return no more. Was it sunshine week for you? I do not mean Old Sol's kind, but sweet, soft, kind, that comes from the heart, and that makes you feel as if you were somewhere else, and that you were not alone. Was it a week of sunshine for you? Were you ever in a room where the sun shined in through the window, and you were not alone? Were you ever in a room where the sun shined in through the window, and you were not alone?

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CHILDREN'S PLAYMATE AND GUIDE REMOVED BY DEATH

CHILDREN MOURN

PIASA "PIED PIPER"

Young Man Drowned at Summer Resort Was Playmate of Little Folks.

KINDERGARTEN UNDER A TREE

He Had Devoted His Life to Betterment of Children's Condition and Had Traveled Widely.



GROOMS TEXAS BRADY.

HOME RULE NEAR, COCKRAN BELIEVES

Declares the Land Bill Means the Rehabilitation of the Emerald Isle.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—"Ireland is soon to have home rule."

That was the positive declaration today of W. Bourke Cockran, who has just returned from Ireland and is today more conversant with affairs there than any other man in America.

His unqualified statement will be read with joy by hundreds of thousands of Irish and those of Irish descent, who have longed, waited and hoped for the time when the Emerald Isle would be free.

Mr. Cockran is most optimistic regarding the future of Ireland—the one thing, next to the future of the United States, that has attracted the attention of all the people of the world. He has been in Ireland for several months, and has seen the country from the inside. He has seen the people, the land, the sea, and the air. He has seen the people, the land, the sea, and the air.

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NEGROES PRAISE WHITLOCK.

Colored Convention Applaud Bravery of Danville Sheriff

JACKSONVILLE, Ill., Aug. 15.—The Grand United Order of Odd Fellows of Illinois and the Order of Ruth, both colored, opened annual conventions here today with large attendance. Grand Master F. W. Rollins of Chicago presided over the former and the latter Montgomery of Chicago over the latter. Resolutions were presented and referred pending Sheriff Whitlock of Danville for bravery in protecting members of the colored race from a mob, and also Gov. Yates for his efforts in assisting in punishing the leaders of the mob.

BUMBLEBEE REVENGED.

Wind Shifted the Blaze Started to Burn Them Out

CRAWFORDVILLE, Ind., Aug. 15.—Harvesters on the farm of Walter Thompson attempted to burn out a bumblebee nest and succeeded, but it was at the expense of 21 tons of hay. Just as they applied the torch the wind shifted, and in an instant the meadow was ablaze. Two loaded wagons caught fire, the drivers were compelled to give a lightning exhibition of unflinching to save their teams. With ploughs they threw up several furrows and saved the field.

SHOT WIFE WHO SPURNED HIM.

Husband Then Sent Bullet Through His Brain in a Norfolk Street

NORFOLK, Va., Aug. 15.—Henry Carpenter, a street railway conductor, today shot his wife. His then blew his brains out. The tragedy occurred at Lambert's Point. The woman, with her sister, was about to board a car to go to work. She had not lived with her husband for a month. Carpenter tried to persuade her to return to him, but she refused and struck him on the head with her parasol. He then shot her. As she fell he placed the weapon to his head and fired. The wife, it is thought, will recover.

FEMALE WEAKNESS IS USUALLY PELVIC CATARRH.

Pe-ru-na Cures Catarrh Wherever Located.

When the season opened at Piasa Chautauque he went there expecting to take advantage of lectures on sociological subjects. He found that no lectures of that character had been provided for. He had undertaken to treat every woman suffering with any form of female disease who will write to him, free of charge.

To those who have not heard of this it may be said that Dr. Hartman is a physician and surgeon of great renown in medical circles, especially in the treatment of those diseases which women alone have to bear.

He has arranged to answer all letters that are sent to him from women troubled with any form of female weakness, free of charge, giving the benefit of knowledge which has cost him forty years to accumulate.

The medicines he prescribes are within the reach of any woman, and she can get them at any drug store.

All that she is required to do is to send

her name and address, together with her name, to Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanatorium, Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. Senator Russell of Louisiana, N. D.; Mrs. Senator Warren of Cheyenne, Wyo.; Mrs. Delva Lockwood and Mrs. Gen. Longstreet of Washington, D. C., are among the prominent ladies who endorse Pe-ru-na.

Miss Helen Roloff, Kaukauna, Wis., writes:

"Several times during the past two years or more my system has been greatly in need of a tonic, and at those times Pe-ru-na has been of great help in building up the system, restoring my appetite and securing restful sleep."

Miss Muriel Armitage, 36 Greenwood av., Detroit, Mich., District Organizer of the Royal Templars of Temperance, writes as follows:

"I suffered for five years with uterine irregularities, which brought on hysteria and made me a physical wreck. I tried doctors from the different schools of medicine, but without any perceptible change in my condition. In my despair I called on an old nurse, who advised me to try Pe-ru-na, and promised good results if I would persist and take it regularly. I kept this up for six months, and steadily gained strength and health, and when I had used fifteen bottles I considered myself entirely cured. I am a grateful, happy woman today."

Miss Muriel Armitage, 36 Greenwood av., Cleveland, Ohio, writes:

"I wish to add my indorsement to thousands of other women who have been cured through the use of Pe-ru-na. I suffered for five years with severe backache, and when weary or worried, in the least I had prolonged headache. I am now in perfect health, enjoy life and have neither an ache nor a pain, thanks to Pe-ru-na."

Lucy M. Riley, 33 Davenport st., Cleveland, Ohio, writes:

"If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis."

Address Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanatorium, Columbus, Ohio.

WOMEN WHO SUFFER.

Listen to What Dr. Hartman Proposes to Do for You Without Charge.

Doubleless hundreds of thousands of women all over the United States have seen Dr. Hartman's offer in the papers, how he has undertaken to treat every woman suffering with any form of female disease who will write to him, free of charge.

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"I suffered for five years with uterine irregularities, which brought on hysteria and made me a physical wreck. I tried doctors from the different schools of medicine, but without any perceptible change in my condition. In my despair I called on an old nurse, who advised me to try Pe-ru-na, and promised good results if I would persist and take it regularly. I kept this up for six months, and steadily gained strength and health, and when I had used fifteen bottles I considered myself entirely cured. I am a grateful, happy woman today."

Miss Muriel Armitage, 36 Greenwood av., Cleveland, Ohio, writes:

"I wish to add my indorsement to thousands of other women who have been cured through the use of Pe-ru-na. I suffered for five years with severe backache, and when weary or worried, in the least I had prolonged headache. I am now in perfect health, enjoy life and have neither an ache nor a pain, thanks to Pe-ru-na."

Lucy M. Riley, 33 Davenport st., Cleveland, Ohio, writes:

"If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis."

Address Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanatorium, Columbus, Ohio.

WOMEN WHO SUFFER.

Listen to What Dr. Hartman Proposes to Do for You Without Charge.

Doubleless hundreds of thousands of women all over the United States have seen Dr. Hartman's offer in the papers, how he has undertaken to treat every woman suffering with any form of female disease who will write to him, free of charge.

To those who have not heard of this it may be said that Dr. Hartman is a physician and surgeon of great renown in medical circles, especially in the treatment of those diseases which women alone have to bear.

He has arranged to answer all letters that are sent to him from women troubled with any form of female weakness, free of charge, giving the benefit of knowledge which has cost him forty years to accumulate.

The medicines he prescribes are within the reach of any woman, and she can get them at any drug store.

All that she is required to do is to send

her name and address, together with her name, to Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanatorium, Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. Senator Russell of Louisiana, N. D.; Mrs. Senator Warren of Cheyenne, Wyo.; Mrs. Delva Lockwood and Mrs. Gen. Longstreet of Washington, D. C., are among the prominent ladies who endorse Pe-ru-na.

Miss Helen Roloff, Kaukauna, Wis., writes:

"Several times during the past two years or more my system has been greatly in need of a tonic, and at those times Pe-ru-na has been of great help in building up the system, restoring my appetite and securing restful sleep."

ROBINSON CRUSOE'S GUN.

The Identical Weapon Carried by Alexander Selkirk.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—In a recent cable dispatch the ingredients of the gun which was used by Alexander Selkirk, who was marooned on Robinson Crusoe's Island, were noted. That antiquarian Randolph Berens, who had examined the gun, and that the ingredients of the gun were noted. That antiquarian Randolph Berens, who had examined the gun, and that the ingredients of the gun were noted.

The gun is a flint-lock and on the locks engraved an elephant, which would seem to indicate that the gun once belonged to the East Indian company.

Relatives Seek Frank Hohman.

Relatives have written Chief Kieley asking for information regarding Frank Hohman, who is thought to have been in St. Louis last June. S. D. Hohman, a brother of Brookville, O., would welcome him.

KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES PROMPTLY CURED.

A Sample Bottle Sent FREE by Mail.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in promptly curing kidney, bladder and uric acid troubles, rheumatism and pain in the back. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and removes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day and to get up many times during the night. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but if you have kidney, liver, bladder or uric acid trouble you will find it just the remedy you need.

If you need a medicine you should have a sample bottle of this great kidney remedy, Swamp-Root, and a book that tells all about it and its great cures, both sent absolutely free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing, be sure to mention that you read this generous offer in the St. Louis Sunday Post-Dispatch. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

CHURCH AND STAGE YOKED FOR CHARITY.

Mrs. Brown-Potter Regularly Recites for Vicar Forbes' Parish Poor at Gorleston.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—Mrs. Brown Potter, the actress, has no more devoted admirer than the Rev. Stanhope Forbes, the unconventional vicar of Gorleston.

Three or four times a year this talented woman goes down to Gorleston and reads the notices of Mrs. Forbes' parishioners in aid of the charities connected with his church. Whenever Mrs. Potter appears in a new piece in London the vicar does not fail to come to see her.

He is original in his own way; great at parties, and has a sense of humor that religion can be made more attractive to the toiling masses if put in an interesting form, so the vicar identifies himself thoroughly with all the amusements of his flock. He has done a vast deal of good work among the east coast fisher population by his many kindnesses and devotion to their material interests.

Mrs. Brown Potter assists him in this work, and despite the frowns of his bishop and the misgivings of his parishioners, he invites the actress' co-operation on every possible occasion.

FATALLY INJURED IN AN ELEVATOR ACCIDENT.

John J. Wiegman of 1223 Chouteau avenue received injuries which may prove fatal in an elevator at the building of the Hanley & Kinsella Coffee Co., 715 Spruce street, Sunday.

Wiegman was in

SHOWED ROSSLYN THE DOOR THE FRISCO PART OF WORLD'S GREATEST RAILWAY SYSTEM

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.

(Copyright, 1903, by the Press Publishing Co.)
LONDON, Aug. 15.—The Earl of Rosslyn tried to prevent the marriage of his former wife and Charles Jarrott, the motor expert. He both wrote to the countess and saw her in the hope of persuading her to abandon the match.

She naturally did not see what claim the earl, who had divorced her for desertion, had upon her. At the interview Jarrott entered the room and showed the earl out.

The countess has been motor-mad for two years. She is an expert motorist herself and spends all of her time motoring. Jarrott is a partner in a fairly prosperous agency. The countess intends to be known as Mrs. Jarrott although she might, if she wished, retain the title of countess.

MORPHINE HABIT AND DRUNKENNESS

Permanently Cured—No Pay Until Cured.

Liquor habit cured in 3 to 5 days. Morphine, cocaine, laudanum and all drug addictions cured in one week. Positively the only cure in the world which permanently cures without sickness, pain, confinement or the use of hypodermics. YOU DO NOT PAY ONE CENT UNTIL YOU ARE SATISFIED YOU ARE CURED. Not a substitute but a positive cure which antidotes and eliminates the poison of Liquor and Narcotic Drugs, tones the stomach, restores the dormant nerve cells to action, increases and strengthens the sexual powers. It never fails, positively cures every case. Best equipped Sanitarium in the West. Write for booklet and testimonials. All correspondence strictly confidential. Address Dr. F. Warren Lanox or Lanox Medical Company, 506 Forest avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

Rock Island Has a Mileage of 17,306, Capitalized for More Than \$650,000,000 and Dominates Traffic of West and South.

ROCK ISLAND MILEAGE.

Miles.	
Rock Island Railroad.....	8,007
Frisco and trackage.....	6,318
Seaboard Air Line.....	2,900
Kansas City & Terre Haute.....	531
Total.....	17,306

This mileage is capitalized for more than \$650,000,000, all of which is controlled by the ownership of \$27,000,000 of preferred stock in the Rock Island company. The control at present market prices would cost about \$18,000,000.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—The Rock Island railroad is now by far the greatest railway system in the world.

The Seaboard Line, which is capitalized at about \$125,000,000, was acquired without the expenditure of a dollar. A mere transfer of securities sufficed.

The last independent railroad of importance in the South is thus absorbed. The new acquisition gives the Rock Island not only 290 miles more of rail, but a steamship line from Florida to Cuba, and one from Norfolk to Baltimore. It puts

Rock Island trains over controlled roads into Washington, Tampa, Fla., Atlanta, Norfolk, Augusta, Wilmington, Savannah, and Jacksonville on the Atlantic seaboard. Junction with the Rock Island system will be made at Birmingham over the Frisco. By traffic agreements, Rock Island trains can enter New York over the Pennsylvania from Washington. It can run trains from New York to El Paso and Denver practically over its own tracks. Its mileage amounts to more than 17,000 miles, which exceeds by many hundred miles the great Pennsylvania and New York Central systems.

MACHINE SCULPTOR SHOWN IN LONDON

Sir Conan Doyle and an American Artist Have Bought the Rights.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.

(Copyright, 1903, by the Press Publishing Co.)
LONDON, Aug. 15.—Sir Arthur Conan Doyle and an American sculptor, W. G. Jones, have been exhibiting this week in London an electric sculpturing machine, the sole rights of which they have purchased from a Mr. Bontempi of Naples.

The workman is seated on one side of the machine. In front is a plaster cast and with one hand he guides a rod backward and forward over the plaster. A revolving steel drill protrudes from the machine 2 feet away, and another further on. In front of each of these drills is fixed a block of marble, and a jet of water is placed at the point of each drill.

Every movement of the rod in the workman's hand is followed by a similar movement on the part of the drills, which rapidly cut away the surface of the marble until it corresponds with the surface of the plaster.

When the Post-Dispatch correspondent saw the machine it had roughly cut the face of a classic poet out of the marble. He was at work on the side of the head. Some superabundant stone having been rapidly cleared away, the rod was applied to the fillet binding the poet's hair and in a few minutes the ribbon was reproduced in marble. The rough outline of the hair then made its appearance, every lock being hewn out of the hard stone with astonishing celerity and marvelous fidelity. This machine can sculpture two busts simultaneously and this number is capable of considerable increase.

It is believed that the invention will have a great influence on the future of sculpture.

WANTS TO EXHIBIT HUMBERTS IN CAGE

New Yorker Makes a Proposition to President of Paris Court.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.

(Copyright, 1903, by the Press Publishing Co.)
PARIS, Aug. 15.—An enterprising New Yorker has written to Judge Bonnet, the presiding judge at the trial of Mme. Humbert and her accomplices, that if the family is sentenced to a term of imprisonment, he would undertake to exhibit them in steel cages throughout America, giving 10 per cent of the profits of the show to the prisoners and the balance to the impoverished creditors.

Apparently the trial will drag on indefinitely. So far nothing new that is tangible has been brought out.

It is apparent that Maître Labori, the lawyer for the defense, is directing his efforts chiefly to clearing his clients of the charge of perjury, the only one made against them under which a sentence of penal servitude can be imposed. In French law perjury is classed as a misdemeanor, and the extreme penalty for it is five years' imprisonment.

The spectators watching the trial are not especially distinguished. Among those who were noticed by the Post-Dispatch correspondent were Jules Claretie, Mme. Du Cast and the famous "Dame Blanche" of the Dreyfus trial.

The absence of other notables is not remarkable, considering that so few remain in Paris.

Neither the judges nor the spectators are much impressed by Mme. Humbert's plea that "there is a story in my life that I cannot reveal, but the millions exist, and the Crawfords exist."

ASSES HILL AT \$136,000.

Railway Magnate's Stocks and Bonds Listed at Only \$90,000.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 15.—James J. Hill's personal property, including stocks and bonds, is valued at only \$136,000. At least this is the return of his wealth found on the assessor's books. His stocks and bonds, valued at \$90,000, hardly seem to bear out his reputed position as the dominating spirit of the Great Northern and Northern Pacific railroads, as well as of the Northern Securities Co.

A job lot of cheap stuff, consisting of six boxes, two cows, two pianos, an organ, eight watches and clocks, one sewing machine and some gold and silver plate Mr. Hill lists at only \$100. His only diamonds are valued at \$21,000, while his household furnishings are worth but \$800.

MOB HELD THE TRAIN.

HINTON, Va., Aug. 15.—This morning, when the Ohio Valley express, from New York to Cincinnati, arrived here, passengers aboard reported a hold-up by a mob at Clifton Forge, Va. In an attempt to break two negroes known to be in the train.

The attempt was unsuccessful, due to the heavy barring of the vestibule doors by the jailer in charge of the prisoners. When the mob failed to effect an entrance it perforated the Jim Crow car with bullets in an effort to kill the negroes who had the day previously shot and mortally wounded a C. & O. brakeman on the James River division. The transfer from Lexington to Covington was made to avoid a lynching, and a heavy guard had been placed about the Covington jail to prevent any such action on the part of the victim's friends.

FAMOUS COLLECTION FOR SALE

As Genoa Has No Money to Spare, Some American Millionaire May Get Hold of Paganini's Instruments.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.

(Copyright, 1903, by the Press Publishing Co.)
ROME, Aug. 15.—Paganini's heirs, unwilling that the famous violinist's priceless collection of musical instruments should be

dispersed, have offered to sell it to the municipality of Genoa for the comparatively insignificant sum of \$54,000. But, as the municipality has no money at its disposal to make the purchase, the collection probably will be sold to the highest bidder.

Here is the rare chance for some American millionaire. The collection includes several wonderful violins and other stringed instruments, numerous decorations, jewels and precious gifts from kings and princes, autographs of the traveling coachman which Paganini visited the principal capitals of Europe.

AIRSHIP FLEW LOW

Parisian Caught a Balloon in Rue de Rivoli at Night.

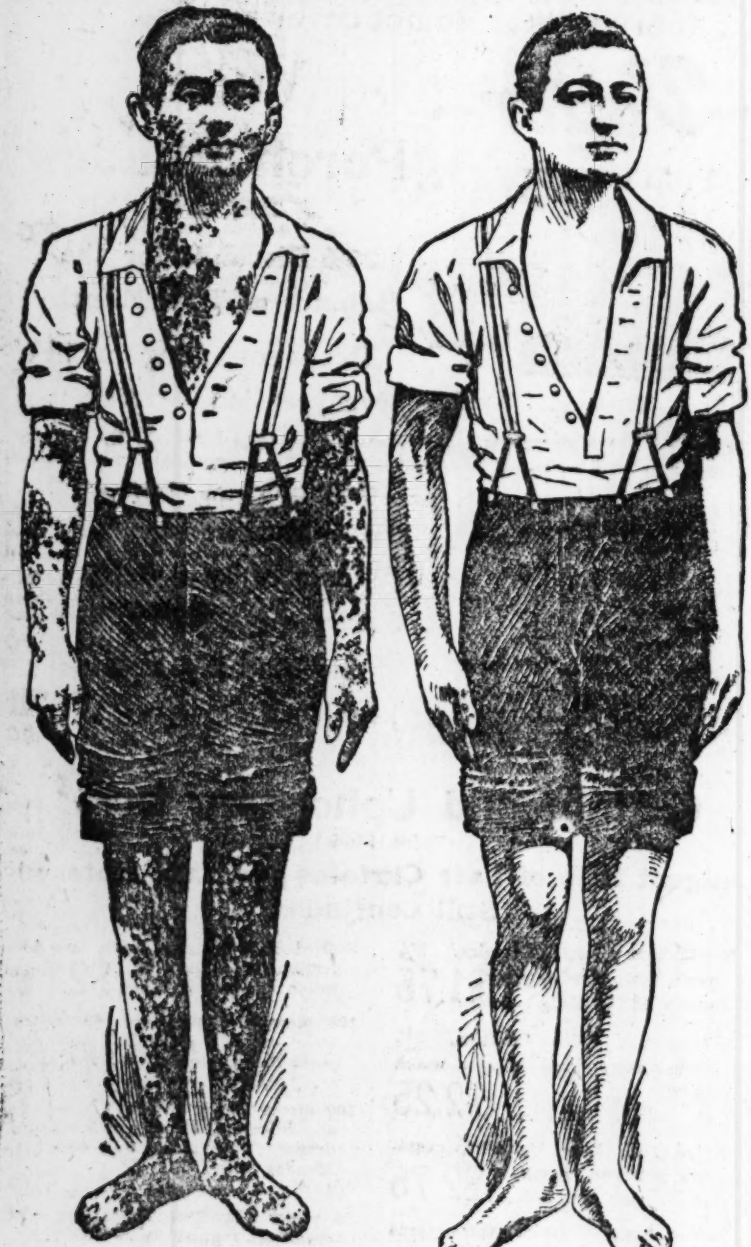
Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.

(Copyright, 1903, by the Press Publishing Co.)
PARIS, Aug. 15.—A young aeronaut, accompanied by his sister, started from Sevres in a balloon to make a night trip over Paris. A thunder shower so saturated the envelope that the balloon floated low as it reached Paris. A pedestrian on Rue de Rivoli seized the drag rope, towed the balloon to the Place Vendôme and the aeronauts safely descended beside the famous Column.

TO TEST FRENCH LOCOMOTIVE

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 15.—The Pennsylvania Railroad will make tests with a French locomotive of the De Glehn compound type, which is regarded as the most perfect working passenger locomotive used in Europe. At a cost of about \$3,000 a sample locomotive is now being built in France for the Pennsylvania road. It will be delivered here about March 1, and will be immediately put in service to demonstrate what it can do in comparison with the latest type of American locomotive. If it proves superior in any respect the points making it so will be used to improve the American passenger locomotive.

DESPAIR AND HOPE



A Tragic Life Story.

If there is anything in the theory that we get our heaven and hell here on earth, it should be said with perfect truth that a \$1 medical prescription known as D. D. D. has lifted this man out of hell. The awful miseries of a poisoned skin can be stood only by the afflicted. The nights of sleepless agony with hands tied to not tearing the flesh, the rundown general condition which results, and the blackness of life can all be visibly traced in the first of these photos. As will be seen this man is a man of powerful physique, but it will be seen from his face in the first picture that it is a grim struggle to live and keep up his courage.

In contrast, if the reader will fairly consider the picture after treatment with D. D. D., a new man is seen. Study this picture; contrast the two. Something has worked a wonder here. Reader, it was nothing on earth but D. D. D. and a kind Providence which directed the attention of this man to a public announcement about this medicine and its wonderful work in such cases. Providence went farther than this; it gave him some confidence in his mind that he would try it. To this man the peace, content and happiness so plainly seen in his face in the second picture. He states that after the third application of the remedy all his previous distress had disappeared entirely. The fevered condition resulting from continued irritation had subsided and he slept soundly nights.

The name of this gentleman is Mr. Henry Walters, of St. Louis, Mo. He has the sworn affidavit of Mr. Walters that in just twenty-nine days after starting treatment with D. D. D. he discontinued further use of it, every visible trace of the disease having disappeared. Since that time not a trace of the trouble has shown itself on any part of his body. His hair has since grown long and the scrubby beard previously grown on his face to hide the sores, is kept cleanly shaved, and he is today a man of strikingly fine appearance, with the highest ambition and activities in life and every happiness possible to most men here on earth. Results of this kind that are proven to be directly due to a preparation of this sort certainly call for public appreciation. This prescription is sealed bottles, bearing authentic label of D. D. D. Co. of Chicago, sold at \$1. The bottle is a liberal one and has proved sufficient to entirely cure many cases.

Eczema

is probably the worst and most stubborn of skin diseases, and it was for this that this prescription was studied out and perfected, and all skin diseases are caused by parasites or some form of germ life in the skin-structure. The prescription quickly and entirely annihilates all forms of parasitic life lodged anywhere in the skin. Many people imagine they have blood trouble when they break out with some form of skin affection, but not in one case in a hundred is this a fact, as the very healthiest blood is often found in the strongest men affected with breaks and eruptions of some kind in the skin. In all such cases the trouble is at the surface or near the surface, and it can be searched out and annihilated completely by this preparation.

The Above Is True.

We have received carefully prepared and fully attested documents and particulars regarding the case above mentioned of Mr. Henry Walters, of St. Louis, a victim of psoriasis, a form of eczema. We can say to all persons afflicted with any form of skin disease that the medical testimony submitted shows beyond doubt that they can cure themselves by the use of this preparation. We say beyond a doubt. We mean this fully, providing the affection is really a skin disease, as it has been shown that each of the known germs that cause skin affection have been entirely routed out and conquered by the preparation.

Wolff-Wilson Drug Co.,
E. Cor. St. Washington Av., St. Louis, Mo.
220 Missouri av., 200 S. Fourth St., East St. Louis, Ill.



The choicest sample pieces displayed by various manufacturers at the great International Exposition at Grand Rapids, Mich., and Chicago, Ill., were gathered in by us, and will be closed out at prices representing about actual cost of material and labor.

18 Sample Dressers, made of finely selected oak, heavy French beveled mirrors, extra heavy brass trimmings, such as you have never seen before. Sample Sale Price.....
\$8.75

18 Sample Sideboards of select oak, highly finished with pretty French mirrors, actual value from \$17 to \$25. Sample Sale Price.....
\$11.75

12 Sample Dressers of select oak, heavily shaped mirrors and fine finish, worth from \$12.50 to \$14.00—Sample Sale Price.....
\$6.75

14 Sample 3-piece Parlor Suits; the frames made of seasoned wood, piano-finish mahogany, and covered in finest velours and damasks; actual value \$18.00—Sample Sale Price.....
\$10.75

18 Sample Folding Beds, made of good selected oak, and finely finished. The kind you have always been paying \$2.00 for and considered a bargain—Sample Sale Price.....
\$11.75

24 of this particular design from Beds, brass rods, head and foot, and in three different colors. You have always considered them a bargain at \$13.00—Sample Sale Price.....
\$4.85

24 Sample Extension Tables, in round and square, of finely selected oak, highly polished and square, of finely constructed—values from \$12 to \$17—Sample Sale Price.....
\$8.75

18 samples of Chiffoniers, with five large drawers and well made. You have always considered them a bargain at \$6.00—Sample Sale Price.....
\$4.65

Only House in St. Louis Marking Prices in PLAIN FIGURES.

We Make Terms to Suit Your Pocketbook

Take All the Credit You Want.

Hartman

FURNITURE & CARPET CO.

1101-1103 OLIVE STREET.

ST. LOUIS CARPET CENTER.

During this sale we have selected the following high grades of Rugs and Carpets. The values mentioned are 33 1-3 per cent below actual values.

Brussels Rugs, 8.3x12.....	\$12.50	Velvet Rugs, 9x12.....	\$27.50
Brussels Rugs, 9x12.....	\$14.00	Velvet Rugs, 8.3x12.....	\$21.00
Brussels Carpets.....	49c, 70c and \$1.00 per yard		
Velvet Carpets.....	85c, \$1.00 and \$1.35 per yard		
Room-size Art Squares.....	\$4.49	Planet Ing. Carpet, 22c per yd.	
Wool Ingrain Carpet 42c per yd.		875 Small Brussels Rugs.....	85c
Axminster Rugs, 27x54.....			\$2.49

24 different styles of Iron Beds, beautiful designs, and finished in blue, white and green, any of these beds is a bargain at \$7.50—Sample Sale Price.....
\$1.85

LONGFELLOW'S DOUBLE.

Attica, N. Y. Man Bears Striking Resemblance to the Poet.

ATTICA, N. Y., Aug. 15.—This town is remarkable among other things, for having a venerable, highly respected citizen, who looks the embodiment of the poet Longfellow. His name is James F. Loomis, aged

30, and a former state senator. He has been for 20 years president of the board of education. He stands 5 feet 14 inches, weighs 225 pounds and is a marvel of well preserved manhood. He is in the banking business, 30 years in the same block. One feature of Mr. Loomis' life will commend itself to all readers and all hearers. As he has advanced in age and wisdom, as well as health, love for his kind has kept pace. On Thanksgiving Day it takes the form of a sack of flour to every poor widow in Attica and vicinity.

MISS FAIRBANKS BETROTHED.

Daughter of Indiana Senator to Wed Ensign Timmins of the Navy.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 15.—Announcement was made of the engagement of Miss Adelaide Fairbanks, eldest daughter of United States Senator Fairbanks and Ensign Timmins of the United States navy, and it

is said the marriage will take place at an early day.

Miss Fairbanks and Dr. H. R. Allen eloped several years ago and were married. The bride being a mere child at the time. The senator and Mrs. Fairbanks were bitterly opposed to Allen, but the daughter was forgiven and Allen received into the family as a son.

They did not live happily, however, and several months ago Mrs. Allen was granted a divorce. She and Timmins were schoolmates at Delaware College.

LEFT WIFE ONE DOLLAR.

Retired Farmer of Valhalla, N. Y., Says She Treated Him Cruelly.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Aug. 15.—The will of William H. Miller, a retired farmer of Valhalla, who died a few days ago, was filed today for probate in the surrogate's court at White Plains. The estate is valued

at between \$50,000 and \$75,000. The will is dated May 15, 1900. A clause of the will reads:

"As my wife, Alice A. Miller, has an estate of her own of about \$30,000, and has been and is treating me in a cruel and inhuman manner, I direct that she shall only receive the sum of \$1 out of my estate."

The remainder of the estate is left in trust to Daniel C. Sands, as trustee, for the testator's children, Charles, May and Daniel Sands Miller.

Works and Deeds.

Two brothers, one a doctor of divinity and one of medicine, live side by side in a town only a little way from Philadelphia. A stranger appeared at the door one morning and hurriedly inquired if Dr. Blank lived there.

"Yes," replied the new maid, "him that preaches live here, and him that practices next door."

UNPRECEDENTED PRICE-CUTTING FOR THE LATTER PART OF

Our Great August Clearing Sale

To make room for the daily arrival of new goods. Don't buy sparks!! Sparks fly upward and expire!! Good goods for wise backs!! Poor goods for foolish backs!! Buy your goods at Crawford's and show your wisdom!! Buy your goods elsewhere and show your foolishness!!



Suits, Waists and Skirts!

SECOND FLOOR.

We have cut the prices on all the goods advertised below in half, and as they are odds and ends and no two alike, they will go in a hurry.



WE MUST HAVE ROOM FOR OUR NEW GOODS, HENCE THE TERRIBLE SLAUGHTER!!

India Linen Shirt Waists, all this season's goods, were \$1.00, now

49c

Shirt Waists, embroidered, tucked with medallions of embroidery or lace, were \$2 to \$3, now

98c

Shirt Waists, of fine sheer linen, beautifully tucked, Val. insertions and Tenerife wheels—were \$3.50 and \$4.50—now

\$1.45

Persian Lawn and India Linen Waists, embroidered yoke; truly handsome waists, were \$4.50 and \$5.00; our fine waists marked to

\$2.50

Chambray, Linen and India Linen Shirt-Waist Suits, in the latest styles, were

\$2.98

Organdie and India Linen Fancy Dresses, beautifully made and trimmed, were \$12.00 and \$15.00, now

\$5.00

Point d'Esprit, China Silk, Organdie and Linen Suits for dress occasions, elaborately trimmed and made, were \$18.00 to \$22.50, now

\$9.98

Elaborately made and Embroidered Robes, blues, pink and linen color, sold the first of the season for \$15.00 to \$25.00, now marked to

\$6.98

Black and white and blue and white checked Silk Shirt-Waist Suits, also Pongee Suits, sold for \$18.50 and \$22.50, now marked to

\$9.98

Striped, checked and plain colored Silk Shirt-Waist Suits, all elaborately made and trimmed, were

\$10.98

White and cream Etamine Skirts, in sunburst style, were \$7.50, now

\$2.98

White Etamine Skirts, this season's goods, elaborately tucked and trimmed with folds and straps, were

\$4.50

Poulard Dresses, this season's make, odds and ends, no two alike, trim med with chiffon, lace and velvet ribbons, were sold for \$10.00 to \$15.00, now marked to

\$2.98

Alterations free of charge. No exchanges during sale.

We close at 1 p. m. on Saturdays and other days at 5 p. m.

Gloves.

Ladies' Gloves and Mitts cut to cost and below to close out.

Ladies' elbow length lisle and lace Mitts, black and white, regular price 50c, cut to

35c

Ladies' Undressed Kid Gloves, slightly soiled and small size, actual value \$1.00 pair—to close on

23c

Monday, pair (Come early.)

Medical Dept.

(Fifth Floor.)

Dr. Ida F. Kittredge, Office Hours; 1 to 4.

Lawns and Summer Dress Fabrics.

(In Dress Goods Aisle.)

30-inch soft-finished Batiste Lawn and fine Dimity, were 12½c, now

4c

Navy Blue and Royal Blue Lawns, with white figures and stripes, fast colors, were 15c, now

7½c

Linen Colored Batiste with woven stripes in white, regular 10c value, now

9c

Extra quality Figured Batiste Dimity and Organdie, goods that sold at 15c and 20c, now

8½c

English Cambric, white ground with colored stripes, colors woven, perfectly fast, special value, was 25c, now

11c

30-inch Etamine Linen, for shirtwaist suits, beautiful silky finish, was 25c, now

12½c

French Lace Stripe Mercerized Etamine Lawn, one of the handsomest novelty fabrics of the season, was 25c, now

11c

Embroidery

Specials.

Embroidery Flouncing, 35 to 18 inch, in Swiss, Cambric and Nainsook, were 55c and \$1.00; now, yard

50c

Embroidery Allover, lace and tucks and braid stitching, were \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.50 a yard; now, yard

\$1.00

Applique Embroidery Trimming, both ecru and white, were 25c and 35c a yard; now, yard

10c

Odds and Ends in broken lots of fine Nainsook, Swiss and Cambric Embroideries—where there are 2 and 3 widths of sets left, will go at half price—\$1.50 goods for 75c a yard, \$1.00 goods for 50c a yard, 75c goods for 35c a yard, 50c goods for 25c, etc.

Ladies' and Children's Summer Hosiery and Knit Underwear.



Women's Swiss Ribbed Cotton Vests, broken sizes and styles, low neck, silk ribbon in neck and arms—15c and 18c value—to close

10c

Women's French Lisle Thread Swiss-Ribbed Vests, low neck, silk ribbon in neck and arms—25c goods—

17c

Women's French Lisle Thread Wide-Knee Lace-Trimmed Pants, French bands—75c goods—cut to

50c

Women's Imported Fancy Lisle Thread and fine Cotton Hose, full regular made, 50c and 55c value, cut to, per pair

10c

Women's Imported Fast Black Cotton Hose, plain and drop stitch, 25c value, cut to, per pair

15c

Women's Imported French Lisle Thread drop-stitch Fast Black Hose, 25c value, cut to, per pair

25c

Women's Imported All-Over Fast Black Lace Lisle Thread Hose, Hermsdorf dye—50c goods—to close

35c

Infants' Mercerized Silk Lisle Finish and Fine Imported Cotton Hose, fast black—25c goods—cut to, per pair

15c

Children's Imported All-Over Lace Lisle Thread Hose, white and black, sizes a little broken—50c goods—cut to, per pair

35c

Infants' Imported Fine Cotton Hose and Fancy Lisle Thread Half Hose, broken sizes—25c goods—cut to, each

10c

Women's Richelle Ribbed Cotton Vests, low neck, ribbon in neck and arms—12½c goods—cut to, each

7c

Boys' Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, broken sizes and styles—25c goods—cut to

17c

Children's Jersey Ribbed Nainsook Vests, 15c goods—cut to

12c

Silk Shawls, for the mountain, seashore and garden, all beautiful and large sizes \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.75, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.19

\$1.00

Lace Specials.

About six weeks ago we closed out a big importer's entire stock of this season's Laces at our own price. Summer Laces and Wash Laces all sold. We have left the cream of the stock—rich Laces, such as Cream Silk Chantilly Bands, Point d'Alencon, Fillet Point Venice Bands and Allover, Wood Fiber Cluny, Tenerife Medallions, Bands, etc., about one-third the regular price. A chance for our visiting Milliners to load up.

3-inch White Chantilly, black velvet spots (millinery novelty)—regular price, 35c a yard—now, a yard

10c

Cream Point d'Alencon Laces, beautiful design, 4 inches wide—were \$1.00 a yard—now, a yard

50c

Cream and Black Silk Chantilly Bands, 4 inches wide—were 25c a yard—now, a yard

25c

Cream Silk, 3-inch founce—was \$1.00—now, a yard

50c

Look for the 5c Lace Table—You will open your eyes when you see the Laces we are selling at, a yard

5c

Upholstery.

Second Floor.

500 pair Nottingham Lace Curtains, 2½ yards long; regular price, 50c and 75c cut to, a pair

19c

30 pair Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3 yards long; regular price, \$1.00; cut to, a pair

39c

30 pair Scotch Lace Curtains, 3½ yards long; regular price, \$1.50; cut to, a pair

\$1.19

125 pair Ruffled Scrim Curtains, 2 yards long; were 75c; cut to, a pair

44c

150 Rope Portieres, for full size doors; heavy Chenille Cord; goods that sold from \$2.50 to \$4.50; cut to, each

87c

175 Rope Valances, hard-twisted cord, for single doors; were \$1.25; cut to, each

\$1.25

Men's Furnishings.



End of the season prices that should be taken advantage of.

Big lines of the celebrated Monarch and Eclipse Brands negligee shirts; all standard 2½ values. End of Season Price

Men's elegant cambric Night Shirts; made without collar; all splendidly trimmed; FAULTLESS BRAND; never sold less than 50c. Special Cut Price

About 25 doz. Boys' Madras Negligee Shirts in new black and white patterns; sizes 12 to 14; a fine opportunity to outfit your boy for school. Cut Price

Underwear and ½ Hose and Neckwear.

Men's finest quality combed Egyptian yarn, Balbriggan Shirts and double-seamed Drawers; the greatest 50c values of the season. Now cut

1 case of our fine 2½c Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers; in all sizes; drawers finished with double seat; a rare value at the regular price. Cut to

Our entire line of beautiful all-silk Neckwear; lined or reversible; 4-in-hands, scarf, tie and square; the whites; sizes 12 to 14; a fine opportunity to outfit your boy for school. Cut to

Men's white-foot Mercerized Hose that have sold three pairs for \$1. Now cut to

Black Goods.

Extraordinary Bargains for this week to make room for our Fall Purchases.

Choice of all fine imported St. Gall Swisses, plain black and black and white; were 50c, 60c and 75c a yard—now

Imported Black Mercerized Striped Grenadine; was 80c, now

40-inch All-Wool Black Etamine and Mistral; were 80c, now

40-inch All-Wool Black Storm Serge and Cheviot; at

40-inch imported English Mohair Brilantine, rich luster; was 90c, now

40-inch All-Wool Black English Coat Cloth and Frunella Cloth; were \$1.00, now

40-inch Pure Mohair Wool imported Black "Vole" and Twine Etamine; were \$1.20, now

Corsets.

Augustine Corsets in short, medium and full; best quality of bone; were \$1.50 and \$4.00

Fancy silk Corsets in the American Lady; best bone; medium length; white; \$2.49

Thomson, Sonnette and W. C. Corsets; pink and blue; were \$4, now

R. & G. short hip, medium length; in light colors only; Close

Odd sizes in J. B. and W. B. Corsets; every length; well boned; were \$1.50, now

J. B. Corset, with long hip and very short; suitable for stout figure; were \$1.50, now

Furniture Department.

If you propose furnishing rooms for the accommodation of the many who are being daily drawn to our city by World's Fair interests, you cannot overlook us at these prices.

Bedroom Suits—Golden oak finish, 3 pieces, nicely carved and with beveled plate mirror, were \$17.50—now

\$13.50

Dressers—Odd Dressers in mahogany finished birch or golden oak, with beveled French plate mirrors, well made and finished, were \$12.00—now

\$9.50

Sideboards—Solid oak Sideboards with French plate mirror, polished golden finish, were \$15.00—now

\$11.50

Parlor Suits—3-piece Parlor Suits, inlaid mahogany finished frames, covered in best grade corduroys or silk tapestry—were \$21.00—now

\$16.50

Mattress Special—The celebrated Elastic Felt Mattress—easily the best of its kind on the market—covered in fine art tickings—the standard price is \$15.00—for this sale only

\$10.00

Dining Tables—Solid oak Dining Tables, extend to 6 feet, very strong—complete with leaves, etc.—were \$6.50—now

\$4.75

Pillow Special—1000 pairs Feather Pillows, guaranteed odorless—all in nice tickings—were \$1.00—now

69c

CARPETS AND RUGS.

It will be many moons before you can again buy Carpets at such prices, as Fall Carpets will show a big advance.

INGRAIN CARPETS—All-Wool Ingrain Carpets, extra super quality, 10 patterns to choose from—were 50c a yard—now

53c

BRUSSELS CARPETS—Tapestry Brussels Carpets, all this season's patterns—splendid weavers—were 80c a yard—now

49c

VELVET CARPETS—Old rolls of velvet Carpets, all in nice patterns, enough for one or two rooms in each roll; bring room sizes

79c

BRUSSELS ROOM RUGS—Size 9x12 feet, in best Tapestry Brussels Carpets, fine rug designs—were \$15.00—now

\$11.50

WILTON VELVET RUGS—Size 9x12 feet, made of best Wilton Velvet Carpets, in floral and oriental designs—were \$25.00—now

\$17.50

AXMINSTER FLOOR RUGS—Size 9x12 feet, Beauvais Axminster Rugs, the very best wearing rug on the market, all in rich Turkish color effects—were \$30.00—now

\$25.00

SMYRNA RUG SPECIAL—30-inch all-wool reversible Smyrna Rugs, in rich, bright colorings—were \$1.50—now

\$1.49

Boys' Clothing.

Second Floor.

One lot Young Men's Suits, Long Pants; age 14 to 15; Sale Price

Boys' Knee-Pant Suits; ages 8 to 15; Sale Price

Men's and Boys' Summer 3-piece Suits in flannels and crashes; while they last

Boys' House Suits, age 8 to 15; in light colors only; Close

Boys' 3-piece Suits; ages 8 to 15; only a few left at this

One lot Boys' Wash Suits, ages 8 to 15; while they last

One lot of Star Wash Suits; sizes 10, 11, 12 only, while they last

Art Needlework.

Colored Bureau Scarfs with terehon lace ruffs; 15x24; were 80c; now

9 doz. Spangled Doilies, 12½; hemstitched and scalloped edges; very pretty patterns; were 10c and 20c; Sale Price

Stamped and tinted Pillow Tops for embroidery and outlining; were 20c and 30c; Sale Price

Wash Spool Silk for knitting or crocheting and embroidery; were 10c and 15c; Sale Price

Stamped and ruffled India Linen Scarfs; were 15c; Sale Price

Sample Fancy hand embroidered Sofa Pillows that were used for demonstration; will close them out for almost nothing; silks worth \$18 and \$12 for

\$2.50 and

\$5.00

In OUR CAFE we will serve only Dairy Lunches during August.

Wash Goods.

Odds and ends of Wash Goods to close out so as to make room for new fall goods. Note prices:

22-inch fancy-striped Scotch Dress Gingham, in colors of blue, pink and green; worth 80c; Monday

per yard

Only 10 yards to one customer.

300 pieces Dark Flannellette, with Persian designs, including some plain colors; worth 10c; Monday, per yard

500 pieces dark ground Percales, 12 styles and colorings; worth 10c; Monday, per yard

Our entire line of English Galatea Cloth, the season's most stylish skirting; worth 25c; Monday, per yard

2½-inch French plain-colored blue and black Duck, suitable for wash suits and skirts; worth 15c; Monday, per yard

MYSTERY OF MANN YEARS IS SOLVED

Dead Body, Found in Abandoned Sugar Camp, Is Probably Wealthy Doctor's.

HE DISAPPEARED IN 1889

Mutilations on the Skull Indicate He Was Murdered as Had Been Suspected.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
NAPOLÉON, O., Aug. 15.—At last the strange disappearance of Dr. C. L. Dow is believed to have been explained. He was a well-known and wealthy physician, residing in Freedom Township.

In November, 1889, he disappeared and has never been seen or heard of since. He had a large number of brothers and sisters residing in different parts of the United States and a divorced wife in Pickaway County, Ohio. It was thought at first that he had gone to visit her, but this was wrong, and diligent search failed to locate him.

He left considerable property and a good bank account behind, and also had money coming to him from several sources.

Lorenzo Hartman and brother resided on Dow's farm, and in the same house.

Dow called on Frederick Meyers, who had been negotiating for the farm, and left Meyers, with the understanding that he would return the following day and close the sale. Dow failing to return as agreed, Meyers inquired of the Hartmans as to his whereabouts and was told that the doctor had been driven to Wauson, where he boarded a midnight train.

Tenants Sold His Property.

The following Dow's disappearance the Hartmans began selling off the grain and property. Neighbors informed, and Attorney Capt. J. D. Gowan applied to the Probate Judge, who appointed County Commissioner Henry Rohrer as trustee of the estate. After a reasonable period Rohrer sold the farm to Frederick Meyers, who was no one left to pay taxes. After the back taxes were paid the balance of the estate, amounting to over \$10,000, was turned over to the divorced widow, by order of the Circuit Court, as her dower interest.

Neighboring farmers have always suspected foul play, and several persons have been looked upon as probable murderers of Dow.

On the farm is an old dilapidated sugar camp, situated in the midst of a dense forest surrounded by high hills.

Underbrush, from which weird noises sometimes were heard. The camp has been abandoned many years, but passers-by claim to have heard mysterious noises and to have seen ghastly objects.

Weird Noises in a Thicket.

Recently some men were in the woods hunting squirrels, and were nearly frightened with fright at the unearthly noises they heard. Mr. Meyers, with the hunters as companions, made an investigation. They tore down a large tree, and the thicket. Hardly had they begun their labors when the camp of Dr. Dow was discovered. The body had been placed under some brush and rubbish in the furnace pit.

The skull bore two large cuts across the top, made by some sharp instrument, presumably in one corner of the shanty. A hole in the left temple, a partial appearance of having been made by a hammer. The remains were not far from the furnace pit.

It is believed to be those of the doctor. A search was made for some money that he was known to have had when he disappeared, but it could not be found. The murderer or murderers who had killed the doctor in this place, thinking it would be cremated and thus cover up the crime.

RICHES IN MISSOURI MUSHROOM

Expert Will Have Something New to Show of the State's Greatness.

To prove that the Missouri mushroom is a resource not to be despised, and to demonstrate that nowhere can it be cultivated to such an advantage as in this state, Dr. N. M. Gladfelter, of St. Louis, has volunteered a valuable exhibit to the Missouri World's Fair building.

Dr. Gladfelter, who is an authority on the subject, says that in Missouri there are about one hundred and thirty kinds of mushrooms, and of these less than a half dozen are poisonous, although a small number are unwholesome.

In but very few localities in Missouri, Dr. Gladfelter says, does the mushroom grow in such abundance as in this state. He is convinced that mushroom cultivation should become a general industry.

Knocked From the Car Steps.

H. E. Jones, 30 years old, of 424 West Belle place, was knocked from the steps of a Page avenue car in front of 4230 Piney avenue Saturday by a buggy shaft. He is not seriously injured.

If Headache

Take

WARRANT'S

SELTZER

PERIENT

No heart depressant or narcotic, but a brain clearer and stomach settler. It brings the liver and bowels into healthy action.

Cherry and Blackberry Flavors. Sold by all druggists or by mail from THE WARRANT CO., 21 Jay Street, New York.

RELIABLE ESTABLISHED 18 YEARS.

NO DELAY. DENTISTRY

We are the largest and oldest practice in the city. Our success is due to the high grade work done by gentlemanly operators of high ability. We have a large and complete set of the National Dental Parlor, and can highly recommend them.

DR. T. H. MILLER, D.D.S., 100 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

SET OF TEETH. Best Teeth (G. & B. Gold) \$12.00. Best Teeth (G. & B. Silver) \$15.00. Crown \$3.00. Work \$2.00. Silver Filling \$1.00. Gold Filling \$1.50. All work done by gentlemanly operators of high ability.

Our Reliability is Unquestioned.

This firm is backed by a wealthy corporation and is therefore financially responsible. All work guaranteed for 10 years. German spoken.

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK A SPECIALTY. Protective guarantee for 15 years with all work. NO CHARGE for extracting when teeth are decayed.

DR. T. H. MILLER, D.D.S., 100 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

National Dental Parlor, 730 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

Open Daily 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Sundays 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.

POST-DISPATCH CORRESPONDENT AT THE HOME OF COUNT TOLSTOI

Philosopher Still Wishes to Die a Martyr's Death and Says Mankind Is Wasting Strength in Pursuit of Vain Ideals—Admires Garrison Far More Than Lincoln, the Mere "Patriot."

By JAMES CREELMAN.

Special Staff Correspondent Sent to Russia by the St. Louis Post-Dispatch and New York World.

YASNIA, Poliana, Russia, July 7.—When Count Tolstoi had finished the four-mile walk over his Yasnia Poliana estate today he took his usual nap and then appeared for dinner at a table standing under trees near his house. The ringing of a bell brought the countess and her son and daughter, who had been playing "gravel," a simple outdoor game, with a young Russian woman painter—for there are always guests at Yasnia Poliana.

A moment later the young doctor who writes over the author's life appeared at the table. Since the count's terrible illness of last year the countess insists upon having a doctor in the house all the time.

It was a scene of simple rural beauty and suggestion. At one end of the table the gray patriarch, who only a few hours before had declared that his ambition was to die on the gallows or in prison, a primitive Christian, a mystic, indifferent to wealth or fame or material things; and facing him, the earnest, patient, practical wife, provider of his comforts and manager of the estate.

Family Not Vegetarians.

It was a wonder when I was at Yasnia Poliana 12 years ago, and the country was snow-bound and storm-swept. Now the breath of flowers was in every breeze. The savage austerity of the place had vanished. The count is still a strict vegetarian, but his wife and youngest daughter—his companion and amanuensis—eat meat moderately. Even Tolstoi himself took a sip of red wine, a tremendous concession to his wife and doctor.

The shoe shop, in which the count used to work with his shoemaker friend from the village, was gone. His hands were innocent of toll in the fields. In spite of the place one could not fail to feel that Tolstoi lived apart; that he was a guest at his own table; that he looked at his family as from a mountain top. His relations to all seem to be impersonal.

It is hard to see how he could get bread to eat, or clothes to wear, or a roof to shelter his venerable head were it not for the worldly wisdom of his devoted wife. And it is still harder to understand how he could get a horse to ride or a library to which his wife to accept his idea that no one has a right to own property.

Happy in His Literary Work.

Yet it is easy to see that since the count has resumed work as a literary artist he is happier and more contented. As we sat at the table he talked again of his best great work, "Hadji Murat," which is not to be printed while he is alive. His wife and daughter also spoke of the manuscript. They believe that it will prove to be a greater book than "War and Peace" or "Anna Karenina."

"Hadji" was a hero serving against Russia in Tolstoi's youth under Shamyl, the Sultan prophet of the Caucasus. The last great battle picture is succeeded by a scene in which the bloody head of the death-scouring warrior is carried in to be laid out by a group of drunken Russian officers. In spite of his age and his feeble stomach, he spends something like four hours every day with his manuscript.

His method of literary work is unique. He writes out the idea of a story or essay on a page or two of paper. This is copied on the typewriter by his daughter. The next day he takes the typewritten sheets and writes in words and sentences until the matter is enlarged to several sheets. This is at once copied clean by his daughter. The next day he again writes in words and sentences and again his daughter makes a clean copy of the whole. So the work grows day by day until it covers hundreds of sheets, all in the Russian language.

The labor imposed on his amanuensis is enormous, and yet she works with a love and enthusiasm that almost amounts to adoration. In earlier days the copying was done by the countess, and it is a fact that such immense books as "War and Peace" were copied by hand at least fifteen times before they were complete. The typewriter has greatly relieved this strain.

After dinner I walked about the grounds surrounding the house with the countess. She is a comely, sympathetic woman of simple manners, great cultivation and marked intelligence. For forty years she has spent most of her life at Yasnia Poliana. She has borne her husband thirteen children, has nursed them in illness, softened the rigors of his self-exile, helped him in his work, managed the estate and even pleaded with the Emperor against the stern censorship.

Countess Bettered the Peasants' Lot.

Under her care the wooden huts of the Yasnia Poliana peasants have gradually been replaced by brick houses. There are dozens of cattle and many horses in the stable. Fat sheep and hogs are to be seen. She has strove here and there to lessen the chafed with the peasants. Now we paused by a woman shearing a sick lamb.

Portrait of Tolstoi.

From the Painting by Rapin. By Permission of the Berlin Photographic Company.

now we inspected the sleeping quarters of the field laborers.

Presently a woman came with a pig, dog and a black lamb following her.

"They are her pets," said the countess. "She is alone in the world."

The Tolstoi estate is two hundred years old. The house has a quaint garden of roses, fuchsias, heliotropes, petunias, begonias and lilies. Beyond this stretch of color and fragrance is a quadrangle surrounded on its four sides by a double row of lindens, tall and regular that their effect is as of a cloister, solemn, gloomy and cool.

Here the count saunters for hours, dreaming out his romance and philosophy.

As we came around a corner of the house we saw the master of the place walking at the edge of the garden, his head bent, his great hands clasped behind his back.

"It is not mine," he says, as he glanced about. "I can own nothing. I made a mistake in giving property to my wife and children."

"And you can look upon this scene of beauty and upon your devoted family and yet wish to die?"

"Yes," he said simply. "I am waiting for death. But I would prefer to die as a martyr—for my religion. I take little interest in speculations about economics or governments. Men waste their time on abstractions. There is only one vital problem confronting a Christian: What is the meaning of my life? How shall I live? How shall I die?"

I sat in his study this evening. The count still wore his linen blouse, leather belt and top boots. The room was crowded with books. On the walls hung Egin's famous portraits in oil of the count and countess. In the room beyond a supper table was spread. The family does not retire at this season until about midnight.

"Henry George," he said, "I take should honor in America." I take should honor in America. Americans should be proud of his name. It is a matter of great regret to me that I never met Mr. George. His one mistake is that he allowed himself to be a candidate for mayor of New York.

That was a compromise. "A man I love in American history is Garrison. See!" he waved his hand toward the wall. "There is his portrait where I can always see it. I should like to have a huge portrait of Henry George to put beside it."

He spoke with evident emotion. "And Ballou—I see you do not even know his name—was another man whose memory should be honored by Americans. It was he who originated the modern Christian non-resistance movement. George, Garrison, Ballou—these are three noble Americans."

"And Abraham Lincoln?" I suggested. "Lincoln, Lincoln? What did he say or do comparable with the work of Garrison? This was the manner and time of Lincoln's death that made him a great figure. Now, tell me—the count turned his glance upon me—what Lincoln stands for in the United States?"

"He represents the simple, homely virtues," I answered. "He represents merit rising from the humblest origin to the greatest office on earth. He represents plain, pure morals and manners. He represents fidelity to democratic ideals. He represents sacrifice for the sake of humanity. He represents patriotism."

"That's it—patriotism," said the count. "And until the world comes to understand that patriotism is an evil thing, that patriotism creates armies and produces wars, that it divides the human race, and is in its very essence anti-Christian, the man will honor Lincoln more than Garrison."

Presently we talked of other Americans. "Andrew D. White came to see me," said the count, "and it was a great pleasure to me and talk with such a scholarly, high-minded gentleman. I remember him as a man of the best type."

When the count was about to retire he held his hand out to say good-night. Would Not Dream of Trusts. "I shall try not to dream of American trusts or patriotism," he said with a smile. "Is the end I desire," he said. "That is to be burned or crucified."

As I left the room I turned and saw him bending over a book—a noble, but a very lonely figure.

DESCENDANT HAS BONES OF CORTES

Remains of the Conqueror of Mexico Positively Identified by Records

REST IN AN ANCIENT URN

Last of Empire Builder's Posterity Will Offer Them to Pantheon to Save Them From Mob.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
CITY OF MEXICO, Aug. 15.—After long search in the National Library of Mexico and in making trips for purposes of investigation through ancient churches and residences of the city, Mexico's remains of Hernan Cortes, the conqueror of Mexico, have been found.

The bones of the renowned conqueror, the urn in which they were deposited, the bust of the conqueror and the pedestal upon which it was placed in the sixteenth century are at present in the house of Sebastian Aleman, an attorney, a lineal descendant of Cortes, near the hospital of Jesus in this city.

The history which has led up to the discovery of the remains of the Spanish conqueror is of the greatest interest to students of Mexican history. According to the ancient work of Dr. Lucas Aleman, grandson of the conqueror, the remains of Cortes were placed in the church of Jesus, which was founded in the year 1533, the remains of Cortes were placed in the hospital of Jesus, which was founded in the year 1533.

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Remains Brought Back From Italy.

According to other records the remains of Cortes, along with a pedestal and bust, were, after the death of Pedro Aleman in 1823, transferred to Mexico, where they were in the charge of the house of the duke of Monteleone. In the year 1788 the third duke of Monteleone had the remains taken to Italy, in which country that of the duke's remains were brought back and were deposited in the church of Jesus, which is attached to the hospital of the house of Cortes and at his instigation. In this church they were kept until 1834, when the revolution broke out.

One night when the revolutionists were in almost absolute command of the city of Mexico and it was feared that they would destroy the remains of Cortes, the duke of Monteleone had them removed to a place of safety. The duke of Monteleone and his family were subsequently killed by the revolutionists and it has until very lately been believed that the remains had died with them. But before dying the duke informed Dr. Aleman as to the place where the bones of the conqueror were hidden. Dr. Aleman then went to the place where the family of Lucas Aleman as to the whereabouts of the remains and afterward he was able to transfer them to the house of the Alemans where they still rest.

Conqueror's Bones Positively Identified.

Senior de Agreda, librarian of the national library, visited the house of Sebastian Aleman today for the purpose of having the remains, urn, pedestal and bust identified. Having brought with him a number of photographs of records and several drawings, he made the necessary identifications. He declares positively that there is no reason to doubt that the remains are those of the conqueror. He says that the remains of the conqueror have been found. Attorney Aleman supports the assertions of Senior de Agreda and in the course of the next few days will have all the documents necessary for the identification of the remains of Cortes. He is a descendant of Hernan Cortes, and will leave no posterity, said Senior de Agreda. For this reason he is desirous of having the remains of the conqueror deposited in a proper place before it is so that they may never again be molested.

The government of Mexico is now having built in this city a national pantheon in which the remains of all the great men who have served to make history in the country are to be placed. I will make application to the government for permission to turn over to the directors of the pantheon all that is left on this earth of the conqueror of Mexico. The remains of Cortes will not be refused to the remains of the conqueror.

What the government is to cost \$5,000,000 and will be one of the grandest on the North American continent. If the Mexican government allows the remains of Cortes to be deposited in this pantheon there is no doubt that they will be forever safe from the fury of the mob.

He spoke with evident emotion.

"And Ballou—I see you do not even know his name—was another man whose memory should be honored by Americans. It was he who originated the modern Christian non-resistance movement. George, Garrison, Ballou—these are three noble Americans."

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He spoke with evident emotion. "And Ballou—I see you do not even know his name—was another man whose memory should be honored by Americans. It was he who originated the modern Christian non-resistance movement. George, Garrison, Ballou—these are three noble Americans."

"And Abraham Lincoln?" I suggested. "Lincoln, Lincoln? What did he say or do comparable with the work of Garrison? This was the manner and time of Lincoln's death that made him a great figure. Now, tell me—the count turned his glance upon me—what Lincoln stands for in the United States?"

"He represents the simple, homely virtues," I answered. "He represents merit rising from the humblest origin to the greatest office on earth. He represents plain, pure morals and manners. He represents fidelity to democratic ideals. He represents sacrifice for the sake of humanity. He represents patriotism."

"That's it—patriotism," said the count. "And until the world comes to understand that patriotism is an evil thing, that patriotism creates armies and produces wars, that it divides the human race, and is in its very essence anti-Christian, the man will honor Lincoln more than Garrison."

Presently we talked of other Americans. "Andrew D. White came to see me," said the count, "and it was a great pleasure to me and talk with such a scholarly, high-minded gentleman. I remember him as a man of the best type."

When the count was about to retire he held his hand out to say good-night. Would Not Dream of Trusts. "I shall try not to dream of American trusts or patriotism," he said with a smile. "Is the end I desire," he said. "That is to be burned or crucified."

As I left the room I turned and saw him bending over a book—a noble, but a very lonely figure.

Portrait of Tolstoi.

From the Painting by Rapin. By Permission of the Berlin Photographic Company.

now we inspected the sleeping quarters of the field laborers.

Presently a woman came with a pig, dog and a black lamb following her.

"They are her pets," said the countess. "She is alone in the world."

The Tolstoi estate is two hundred years old. The house has a quaint garden of roses, fuchsias, heliotropes, petunias, begonias and lilies. Beyond this stretch of color and fragrance is a quadrangle surrounded on its four sides by a double row of lindens, tall and regular that their effect is as of a cloister, solemn, gloomy and cool.

Here the count saunters for hours, dreaming out his romance and philosophy.

As we came around a corner of the house we saw the master of the place walking at the edge of the garden, his head bent, his great hands clasped behind his back.

"It is not mine," he says, as he glanced about. "I can own nothing. I made a mistake in giving property to my wife and children."

"And you can look upon this scene of beauty and upon your devoted family and yet wish to die?"

"Yes," he said simply. "I am waiting for death. But I would prefer to die as a martyr—for my religion. I take little interest in speculations about economics or governments. Men waste their time on abstractions. There is only one vital problem confronting a Christian: What is the meaning of my life? How shall I live? How shall I die?"

CHILDREN SING AND DANCE FOR THE POOR WHO CANNOT AFFORD TO BUY ICE

Remains of the Conqueror of Mexico Positively Identified by Records

REST IN AN ANCIENT URN

Last of Empire Builder's Posterity Will Offer Them to Pantheon to Save Them From Mob.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
CITY OF MEXICO, Aug. 15.—After long search in the National Library of Mexico and in making trips for purposes of investigation through ancient churches and residences of the city, Mexico's remains of Hernan Cortes, the conqueror of Mexico, have been found.

The bones of the renowned conqueror, the urn in which they were deposited, the bust of the conqueror and the pedestal upon which it was placed in the sixteenth century are at present in the house of Sebastian Aleman, an attorney, a lineal descendant of Cortes, near the hospital of Jesus in this city.

The history which has led up to the discovery of the remains of the Spanish conqueror is of the greatest interest to students of Mexican history. According to the ancient work of Dr. Lucas Aleman, grandson of the conqueror, the remains of Cortes were placed in the church of Jesus, which was founded in the year 1533, the remains of Cortes were placed in the hospital of Jesus, which was founded in the year 1533.

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MISSISS MARGARET AND LORETTA KILLIAN AND MASTER LEE KILLIAN.

An elaborate entertainment for the benefit of the Post-Dispatch Ice Fund was given at the residence of Detective Lee Killian, 1387 North Taylor avenue, Thursday evening.

The feature of the affair was a cakewalk by Miss Margaret Killian, a negro boy, and Miss Margaret Egan, Grace Cronin, Mamie Dwyer, Annette and Helene Egan; Masters Robert Egan, Charles and Elmer Casey.

Two hundred and fifty children attended the entertainment and listened to a concert rendered by an orchestra on the lawn afterward.

Woman Must Have Foot Amputated and Even That May Not Save Her Life.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
LOUISVILLE, Aug. 15.—Mrs. William Hunter, wife of the son of Dr. W. G. Hunter, former minister to Guatemala and Honduras, is critically ill at Norton Infirmary as a result of high-heeled shoes. The strain of months has developed what is diagnosed as cancer of the bone, and Dr. M. Cartledge, her physician, thinks that even with an amputation her life may not be saved.

Mrs. Hunter was compelled to have an operation performed several months ago in hopes that the progress of the decay might be checked, but the relief was only temporary. She had been out of the infirmary only three weeks when the disease began to reassert itself, and yesterday it was found necessary to send her back to the infirmary to undergo an operation.

Dr. Cartledge has notified Mr. Hunter that amputation will be necessary, and doubts the progress of the decay might be checked, but the relief was only temporary. She had been out of the infirmary only three weeks when the disease began to reassert itself, and yesterday it was found necessary to send her back to the infirmary to undergo an operation.

FROM DIMES TO DOLLARS.

You deplete your purse of dimes and replenish it with dollars when you

ADVERTISE IN P.-D. WANTS.

PART TWO.

ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 16, 1903.

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

EDITORIAL SECTION.

RELIANCE BRAVELY READY TO DEFEND AMERICA'S CUP

Race for the Trophy With Shamrock III Will Arouse the Greatest Interest in History of Yachting—Sir Thomas Lipton Is Again Hopeful of Victory.

CHALLENGER IS SURE HIS YACHT IS HIS BEST

ISELIN SAYS RELIANCE IS THE SWIFTEST BOAT HE EVER SAW

By C. G. OLIVER ISELIN.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—There is little need of prophecy of praise for the Reliance now as she turns from practice to real races in defense of the America's cup. I have never said much about her, for it is not my policy to discuss the question of the defender's qualities, but I realize now, upon the eve of the races, that this is a matter in which the American public is profoundly interested, and for those who have not had occasion to see the Reliance at work, I say that there is not the slightest cause for fear that the cup is in danger this year.

I am satisfied with the Reliance in her present condition. To answer the question in that form would inadequately size up the situation. I know that we have the best yacht we ever had. I know that she is the swiftest boat I ever saw in my life under various weather conditions, and that she has all the other qualities a racing yacht should possess.

I understand that some fear prevails in the public mind that Reliance is a frail boat, that she has sacrificed strength for speed. This is not true. Reliance is the strongest boat we have had the last few years. She is a stronger boat than the Constitution or Columbia.

Reliance has demonstrated her worth in all her work.

It should not be forgotten that she has been matched against two wonderful racers, Columbia and Constitution. The Columbia has twice defended the cup and held her challengers at a distance. The Constitution, although respected as a cup defender, because, as it was said, of her uncertainty, has always been known as a marvelously fast yacht. She has many times beaten the Columbia. Reliance has beaten both of these yachts in all sorts of weather and on all sorts of courses.

I have been trying her sails to her during the last few days left to us, and I am satisfied that everything is in good condition. Our crew is in fine training. They are all good seamen.

There is absolutely no improvement that I know of that could be made.

By JOHN R. SPEARS.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
NEW YORK, Aug. 14.—Once more, and it is the thirteenth time, the hosts are ready for a contest for the America's cup. Curiously enough, too, the second race of the present series is set for the fifty-second anniversary of the original race for the cup off the Isle of Wight—Aug. 22.

Since 1851 Mr. Watson and Mr. Pile have been taking turns at the task of building yachts to carry the old cup across the sea, and it is out of the accumulated experience of all those years that the Shamrock III has been evolved.

The work of tuning up the new challenger began on April 8. Shamrock I was placed in commission as a trial horse, and during the months that have elapsed since then no effort has been spared to secure the highest efficiency for the challenger.

Sir Thomas recently said: "These trials have been more extensive than have ever been given to any challenging boat." And in all the challenger has sailed in seventeen of these scrub races—five on the other side and twelve on this. In each of them, as the experts have figured it, the wind has favored neither one. In the five races on the other side Sir Thomas says the new Shamrock beat the old one at the rate of 10 minutes and 21 seconds for a thirty-mile course. In the twelve races on this side the average gain of the new boat, he says, was at the rate of 11 minutes and 46 seconds.

After a contemplation of the figures the cheerful challenger was moved to say that "unless the age of miracles has returned the Shamrock will win."

A reference to the records of the races of 1899, wherein Columbia won one race by 10 minutes and 8 seconds and the other by 6 minutes and 34 seconds, does not discourage Sir Thomas a little bit, because "we know," to quote his words, "that Shamrock I is very much improved over her form of four years ago."

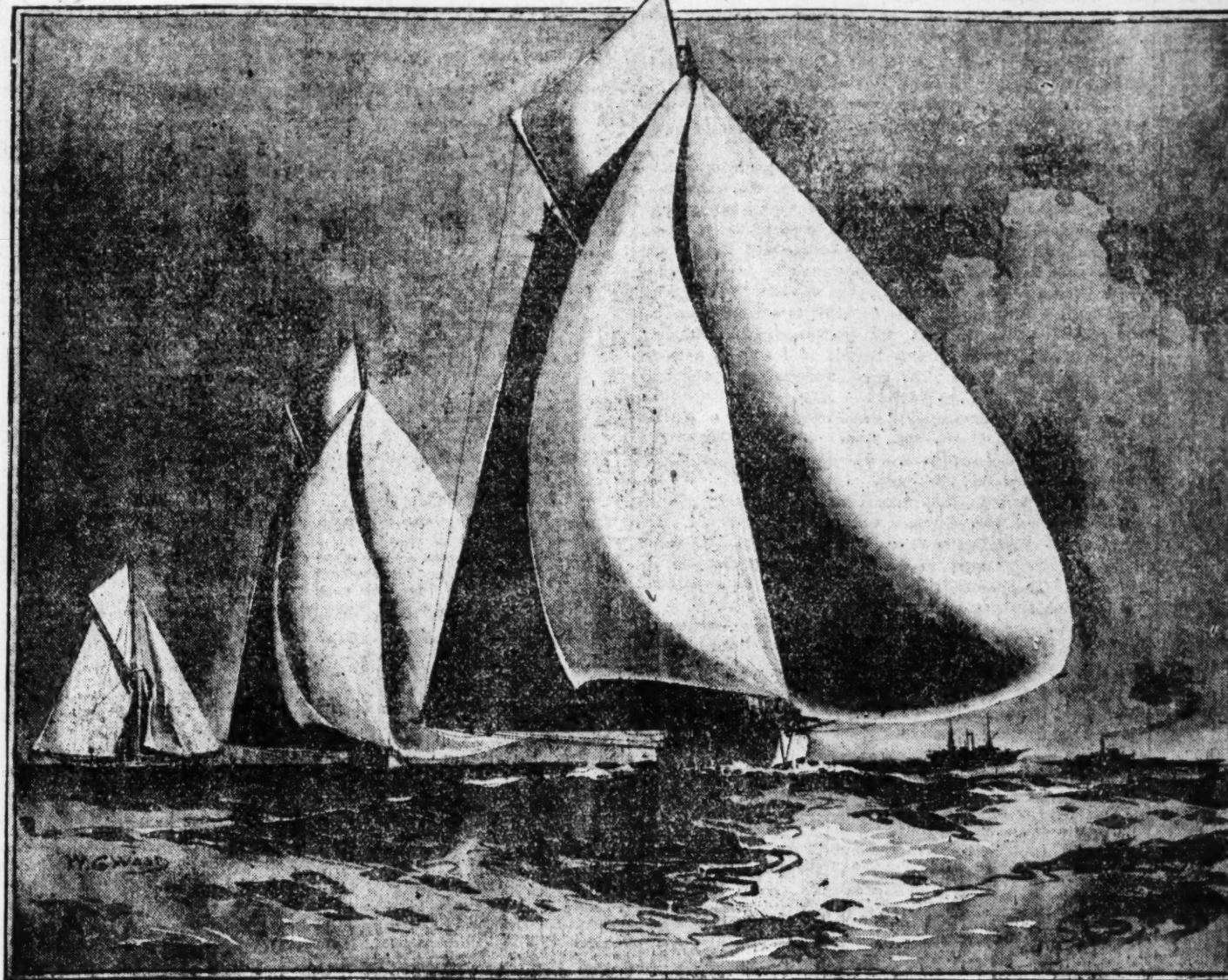
As a matter of fact, there has been no tangible test whatever that Shamrock I has been improved at all. Nevertheless, for the sake of argument, it may be conceded that Sir Thomas and his experts are right in believing that Shamrock I is now fully the equal of Columbia, if not a little better, and we may examine the records on this basis. In the races on the other side Shamrock III, as stated, gained 10 minutes and 22 seconds on Shamrock I (on the average), for a 30-mile course. The average for the twelve races held on this side of the water was 11 minutes and 46 seconds.

In the social or political empyrean, Icarus-like, have fallen; and earthbound, wander the busy mariners as impotent as the pale shades that haunt the thither side of Styx. But in the Lethæan stream of forgetfulness they have not bathed, and memory, that gadfly of the mind, still tantalizes them to halt the passerby and tell him how it all came about. But hope, death not, and these men are not altogether "has-beens"; they are potentially

Where Shamrock Is Lame.

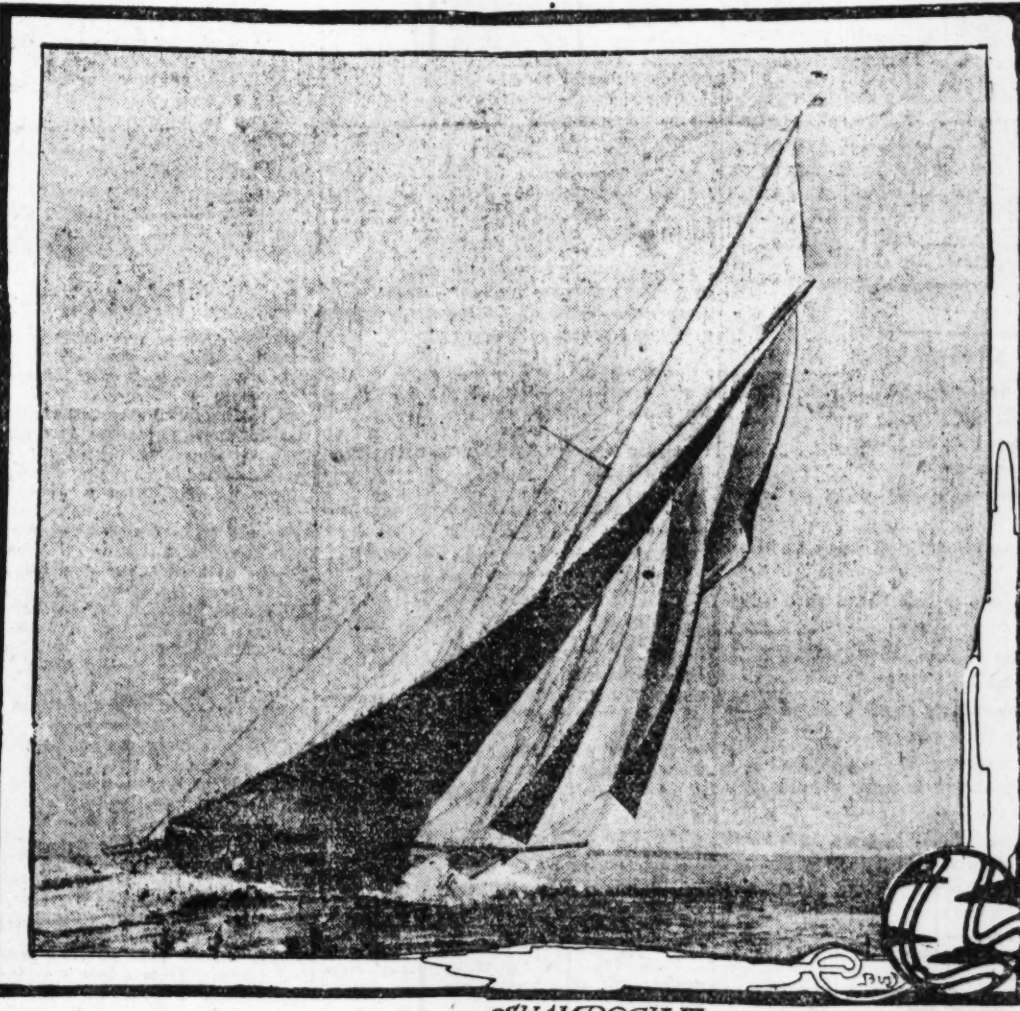
Of the work of the new challenger in reaching no reports have been had that show any definite figures, but it is here that the Shamrock is lame. She cannot reach to gain ten seconds a mile on the old challenger. So poorly has she done in this point that there is probably not an

Henry Ziegenhein.
James Cronin.
Lee Meriwether.



RELIANCE,

From photograph of the defender's last trial race with Constitution.



SHAMROCK III

RECORD OF RACES FOR AMERICA'S CUP.

Since 1851, when the America, owned by George L. Schuyler, invaded English waters and took away the Royal Squadron's 100-gun cup, no sport has claimed such international attention as yacht racing.

The Queen witnessed this first great event and when news of the result reached her on her yacht she asked: "Who is second?" "Your Majesty, there is no second," said the messenger.

This was true at the moment, but 20 minutes later the Aurora, the English boat, arrived at the stake-boat and was awarded second honor.

In all races since that day, but one, the American boat has won. On Oct. 16, 1871, the Yankee yacht Columbia was disabled and the Avon beat her. The American boat, however, was successful in two out of the three contests and retained the cup.

Sir Thomas Lipton, who now makes his third attempt to regain the America's cup, has been the most patient and aggressive challenger for the trophy.

name, not only in all kinds of weather, but in all points of sailing, that the old rats have such great confidence in the defender. She is an all-around racer, like Columbia, while Shamrock III is plainly a one-weather boat.

The one fact that is now awaited with much interest in connection with the yachts is the amount of time allowance that the challenger is to receive—for all the sharpers seem to agree that Reliance is the larger ship. It is announced that both yachts are up to the limit of 90 feet long on the water line and that Reliance has the greater sail area. Sir Thomas hopes to receive nearly two minutes, but I have a special reason for believing that it will not be so much.

It is to be remembered that Reliance is something like five feet longer over all than Shamrock III. Then because of the shape of section of her overhangs, the least heeling of the boat lengthens her water line with unparalleled rapidity. I am confident that in the initial heeling Reliance gains two feet of water line length

LIPTON SAYS SHAMROCK WILL WIN

By SIR THOMAS LIPTON.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—Now that the races are about to be run, I can only say this:

I am more confident than when I left England that Shamrock III will lift the America's cup.

I say this in utmost candor and frankness. I say it after calm and most careful deliberation over the merits of my boat, and after closely watching the boat work on her trial spins for a long period of time. These trials have been most satisfying to me. Shamrock III was matched against a game competitor in these trials—Shamrock I. The old boat has revived my faith and pride in her by the wondrous improvement she has shown in her recent work; but Shamrock III has beaten her fairly and squarely, has sailed all around her at times, and has always established her superiority in all the varying weather we have experienced.

When I left England I said Shamrock III will bring back the cup. Now that our work is all over and we are on the eve of the great races, I am more convinced than ever that we will win with her. The boat is in the pink of condition. Her sails set well and she is in every way ready for the coming contest. I am thoroughly satisfied with her work, and so is her designer, Mr. Pile, and Capt. Wrings, who will manipulate her.

Nothing in this world would ever give me such satisfaction as the winning of that cup after a fair and free contest. But if it should happen that Shamrock III win the cup by a fluke or by some unhappy accident, I would find little satisfaction in the victory. I want to win the cup after a perfect test of the two boats, and that is exactly what I firmly believe I am going to do.

I believe we are going to see the greatest races ever run on the waters of the world. I believe we have two of the best yachts ever built as contestants. I know that both sides are striving for a fair fight, and say now, as I have so often said before, but never with as much earnestness as I now say—"May the best boat win."

old salt along shore but what is confident that the Constitution could easily beat her, and there are not a few who would wager money that Columbia would let her know that there was another yacht in the race.

But reaching is a point of sailing in which Reliance has shown great speed. In fact, during the earlier trial races some experts were of the opinion that reaching was her best point. Now we are to have two triangular races, if the full series of five should be sailed, and even three, we allow that Shamrock III is to win one windward race in spite of the record margin against her. It is yet as absolutely certain as any untied contest can be that she will fall on the triangular courses. It is because Reliance has justified her

where Shamrock III gains one. Consequently, Reliance can afford to take out ballast and shorten up her water line, where Shamrock III cannot do so. Whatever the excess of the Reliance's sail area may be, it can be safely made up by shortening her waterline if Herreshoff and I believe it worth while to do so.

Those who have had the most experience in following the international races have never been so confident of American victory as they are today. They are not looking for miracles or flukes, but for the logical outcome of the scientific development that has been made in racing yachts by the engineer and naval architect of Bristol, R. I.

Sir Thomas has agreed to come again if he fails this time. If he will, the designers of cruisers next time and his order to some ambitious young signer of races the cup will be in danger. It is in no danger now.

ALAS! "HOW SOON WE ARE FORGOT WHEN WE ARE GONE AWAY"

Booms of Yester-Year.

"Where are the snows of yester-year?" pathetically inquired Francis Villon, but far more sad is the question, "Where are the booms of yester-year?" asked by the present day philosopher.

Oblivion's soundless sea, more deep than Hebron's pool, engulfs them all, and they, the sometime celebrities who on these booms of splendid magnitude floated high

in the social or political empyrean, Icarus-like, have fallen; and earthbound, wander the busy mariners as impotent as the pale shades that haunt the thither side of Styx. But in the Lethæan stream of forgetfulness they have not bathed, and memory, that gadfly of the mind, still tantalizes them to halt the passerby and tell him how it all came about. But hope, death not, and these men are not altogether "has-beens"; they are potentially

"to be," and once again on their patched booms may soar aloft and to ultimate triumph.

There is Lee Meriwether. Hailed as "The Morning Star of Municipal Reformation," thrice did he lead the hosts of reform to defeat! He will tell you, as thousands besides will tell you, that victory was wrested from him by foul means. Perhaps it was, but the fact remains that his picture is no longer printed, nor his elo-

quent fulminations against partisan corruption. Some day—ah, well, let us wait! And where is James W. Campbell now? He lives among us yet, and pursues certain activities, but his name is no longer a slogan. Some day—?

An Uncle Henry Ziegenhein! The world rang with your name for four long years, but now its echoes are faint on silence, and though we "got a moon yet" about it, you are no more its showman.

nor its advocate as a municipal lighting plant. You are making money, and in that vulgar pursuit lost to popular view.

A political resurrection may bring to light again Chauncey L. Piley, long politically deceased. Now he is but a recollection and a hope.

In the galaxy of men forgot appear ex-Mayor Noonan, Statesman Jim Cronin, John J. Ryan, Encke I. Jones, E. J. Arnold and the Hon. Serpentine Kinney. Pro-

nounce now their names that you will conjure loud applause, and the whispering down the winds, awakens a response. And so it goes. Remember, O Man!

There have been men other than those we have mentioned who have held citizens of the hour, but who have passed and to effort of the past recall even their names.

T. W. EDWARDS.
C. I. F.



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BEST 6 MONTHS
JANUARY TO JUNE
1933
SUNDAY CIRCULATION
204,209
AVERAGE DISTRIBUTION PER ISSUE
50,000 Largest West of the Mississippi
A paper sold for every home
every day in the City of St.
Louis and suburbs.

Alas! there are Boodlecans as well as Boodlecarts.

Let us have the scalps of all who have been defrauding the Indians.

A flood of merchants is rolling into St. Louis. What floods there would be if the Mississippi were to be properly improved.

Perhaps one of the best Philippine signs is a growing demand for American shoes. The Filipinos wouldn't "walk Spanish," but if they get into American shoes they may soon be going our gait.

SENTIMENTALITY AND COMMON SENSE.

A few days ago the treasurer of the Preachers' Aid Society of Boston absconded, taking with him some \$75,000 accumulated for the use of needy preachers.

Rev. Dr. L. B. Bates of the defunct church, commenting on the sad event, deprecated unkind censures and spoke of the fugitive's virtues, leaving his faults and crimes to the judgment of the criminal courts.

"This was charitable and proper, but the reverend man proceeded: 'He has not done any more than the coal dealers did last winter, not half as bad. He has not done half as bad as all the combinations who are robbing people and taking the very life-blood of the widows and children. He is only one. What he has done with thousands they are doing with millions.'"

All of which is neither charitable nor moral.

The notion that the pot improves its appearance and appropriates self-respect by calling the kettle black is a delusion entertained in moments of folly by loose-thinking people. And the fallacy, when it bobs up in such scatter-brains, is of no consequence. But when a man trained to think with some logic offers the sins of one to excuse or palliate those of another, really sensible people may be unsettled.

The crude sentimentality (it is not a sentiment or an idea) expressed by this Boston clergyman is of a piece with the chuckle-headed philosophy which, all over the country, lets down the bars to lawlessness in all its forms. It is time for people to clear the cobwebs out of their thought on questions of morals and social order. Maudlin sentimentality, blind vengeance and confusion of ideas have had a long run. Let us have a good dose of robust common sense.

Three of the largest grocers of tomatoes in this country have been visiting St. Louis. They deserved a public reception. The growers of large quantities of tomatoes are public benefactors.

THE IMMORTALITY OF HUMOR.

According to the Chicago Record-Herald, the late Gen. Cassius M. Clay was sitting in his room at Harvard College, writing a letter to a young lady, when he detected a classmate looking over his shoulder. Then, of course, he wrote: "I would say more, but an impudent cad is looking over my shoulder, etc."

Of course, after this the impudent cad sprang to his feet and exclaimed: "Clay, you're a liar, etc."

As we have already published the authentic text of the anecdote in full from the Chicago Record-Herald, we refer to it now only to illustrate the immortality of humor.

This is exactly the same story used for exactly the same purpose in the Edgeworth case on Irish bulls, written by Miss Edgeworth and her father, to demonstrate that Irish bulls, instead of being actually Irish, are a survival from prehistoric times.

As it happens, the whole case of the Edgeworths is made to pivot on this particular story which has been told about celebrated men from the dawn of history until the death of Cassius M. Clay.

Therefore, let the obscure, the struggling, the hopeless take fresh courage. "If they are capable of a really good thing, if they are capable of it only through bullying and blundering into it, as we generally do into good things, let them know that it can never die. It will survive though empires vanish and republics fall.

The Vandebilt has returned to their native land covered with glory. Emperors and princes have sought them, harbors have been illuminated in their honor, and royal salutes have been fired when they appeared. Moral, accumulate cash.

WE ARE ALL GENTLE NOW.

The Duke of Abercorn, while admitting that the new Irish land law is generous to the landlords, objects that gentlemen will have no sporting rights and there will be no inducement for their to live in Ireland.

This is no doubt true. But the modern economic development has elevated the worker into a position of importance and correspondingly depressed the man of leisure, who finds himself without the respect he once enjoyed.

The class of gentles in English history was distinguished by many virtues. But with the diffusion of education and the rise of consciousness of worth among all classes, conditions tend to equality. All now aspire to gentleness and a man's place in society is made for himself by himself. He does not inherit his position, but fixes it for himself. In such circumstances,

the worker is the social force, and his claims must be allowed. If the gentlemen of Ireland shall miss their shooting they must obtain compensation in useful service; they must find sport in doing something worthy in a social view, rather than in that of an isolated individual seeking only his own pleasure. The change is bewildering perhaps to minds which look backward and not forward, but it is inevitable and salutary for all classes.

Bradstreet reports favorable trade developments. Among these is the lessening of financial pressure in New York, which has led to a more optimistic feeling in the country at large. It is noted that fall trade in dry goods, clothing, hats, shoes and millinery has expanded. Pig iron has sold freely with more firmness as to prices. Export demand for the week and four shipments have enlarged.

MILES FOR DISARMAMENT.

Not the least of Gen. Miles' titles to fame and the gratitude of his countrymen is his manly counsel against militarism. It is one of the glories of American soldiers that with practical unanimity they plead for peace. One and all they condemn war whenever it can be avoided.

Washington looked upon war only as a dire necessity to be resorted to only when conciliatory measures were exhausted. In the moment of victory Gen. Grant said "let us have peace," and when the homebred veterans saw an opportunity in Louis Napoleon's Mexican folly to stir up strife with Europe and sought to interest the hero of Appomattox he said: "I want peace, not war." Gen. Sherman's saying was that "war is hell." Gen. Lee never loved war. He drew his sword only when he was convinced that the knot, tied by fate, could be cut only by the sword. The same may be said of Joseph E. Johnson and Stogewell Jackson. The great representative American soldiers have all been for peace.

Gen. Miles is no bureau chief, no political general or patriot of the stump. He knows what war is and after more than forty years' service, much of it bloody, he pleads for manly methods of composing differences.

Gen. Miles believes that disarmament is practical and he would have the United States take the initiative. No more characteristic American work could be undertaken. He would allow a maximum army of one soldier to every thousand inhabitants. This means that the army would be a national police rather than an aggressive force.

No government in the world can act upon such a suggestion with so much commanding moral force as the United States. Our defense is provided by nature. If we disclaim and repudiate a policy of aggression our position will be impregnable. We cannot be taunted with cowardice or accused of ambition. In such circumstances American sincerity and disinterestedness cannot be questioned.

Washington Grant, Lee and Miles have indicated a distinctive American policy. Shall we not follow it?

The last of the \$78,000 fund for the support of superannuated New England Methodist ministers has disappeared in Wall street and Treasurer Alden has reappeared in Canada. That is to say, another good man is gone. And yet there are New England statesmen who want to inflate the currency for the benefit of Wall street.

The negotiations between Great Britain and France for the reduction of their enormous naval expenses should be followed by similar negotiations between all the other powers. It is amazing that enlightened nations have so long tolerated the foolish waste inseparable from the building of great navies.

It is to be hoped that the University of Missouri will win its suit to recover \$697 it paid as duty on scientific apparatus. It is heathenish to tax education. It is heathenish to compel an institution of learning to buy inferior apparatus or do without any.

Railroad men say the trainload of insane people transferred from Fulton asylum to Farmington were much easier to handle than an excursion of alleged sane persons. The statement is not difficult to believe.

The Constitution is no more between the President and a government vessel than it was between the Hon. Timothy Campbell and his friends.

POST-DISPATCH SNAP-SHOTS.

He's chasing a "good time" always;
He's storing his mind with trash;
The day will come when he'll be a bum,
With neither credit nor cash.

It seems West was not east, but northeast, when his house was robbed.

Long terms for tall highwaymen would keep many barkeeps out of the ice box.

The battleship Massachusetts felt herself but a shell when she struck Egg Rock.

The staggering blows of Jeffries seem to prove that he really did omit the booze in his training.

The thirteen widows and widowers in a single block of Bellevue appear to be profiting by their experience.

It certainly speaks well for Inspector Wellington Putnam's powers of endurance that he produced a work on elocution during his last of forty days.

The twin boys born on the Iron Mountain train have come into the world with as little showing as had Romulus and Remus, but fate may have little in store for them. They may both become railroad magnates.

POST-DISPATCH ANSWERS.

Legal questions not answered. Business addresses not given. No answer printed on any special day. No beta defined. Don't sign "Subscriber" or "Complaint Reader." One initial is enough.

W. S. S.—At the Grand.
T. B. H.—No premium on any 1884 nickel.
A.—At this writing, what you ask is not known.

C. R.—Answers of publishers may be obtained at bookstores.
JOHN MASON.—Nigger is a corruption of the word negro.
S. GOLD.—A graduate of the high school can teach in the public schools.

H. L.—A mile square and a square mile contain the same amount of land.
C. M.—Premium on 1800 silver dollar (large eagle), 50 cents.
O. L. C.—No premium on 1818 half dollar.

SUBSCRIBER OF THE POST-DISPATCH.—Write Harry Walker, Baplist, paid to 22 mowers, each receiving 14d per day.—Stray Stories.

C. R.—Boer war: British killed, 22,206; sent home invalided, 300,000; Boer losses not exactly known. Estimated cost to Britain, \$1,250,000,000.

O. G.—For blackheads, bathe the face at night with this lotion: Rose water, pure alcohol and glycerine, 10 grains each; pulverized borax, 5 grains. After five minutes apply this mixture: Pure alcohol, 80 grains; green soap, 40 grains. Wash off in the morning.

F. E.—If you want to please your friend, before you prepare a dinner for him take care to learn the kind of food he prefers. You can get this from him without exciting his suspicions. He may have decided preferences in his eating. If you don't care to be so cautious, give him roast beef, mashed potatoes, corn pudding, fried egg plant, tomato and cucumber salad (French dressing), cake, ice cream and coffee. For a bride's traveling dress a tailor-made gown of covert, whipcord, etamine or chevot of any color that is becoming to her; preferably brown, tan, blue, green or gray.

The Public and the Supreme Court.

From the Chicago News-Herald.
It is more clearly apparent every day that the Supreme Court acted unwisely when they took notice of the strictures on the court's action, and the editors of the papers were cited to appear to answer charges of contempt. The Supreme Court has always been looked upon as something sacred, something above and apart from all other branches of the judiciary, but the imposition of a heavy fine on Shepherd lends color to the claim made that the decision in these cases trenches on guarantees given by the constitution of free speech. The result is that the court has been brought down to the level of the people and a hostile feeling has been aroused among newspaper men generally, without regard to politicians.

JUST A MINUTE
WITH THE
POST-DISPATCH
POET & PHILOSOPHER

THE PEAK-A-BOO GIRL.

The critics and knockers have had much to tell.

Of the girl of the peak-a-boo style, but their talk only makes us believe they are jealous.

Of her radiant shape all the while.

Because she's a beauty with charms never-fading.

They declare she has scandalous taste, and they always are roasting her manner and railing.

At the girl with the peak-a-boo waist.

What folly to say that a girl is immodest just because she has beauty to spare, and in summer disdains to be harnessed and bodiced.

And deprived of a plenty of air! Though her beauty is bounding and sets the heart leaping.

Her style is deliciously chaste, and who can blame any admirer for swooning?

At the girl with the peak-a-boo waist?

She may know that her ribbons and laces are fetching.

And why should she not have her fling—she, as dainty and fair as a 100 ethiops? Or the face on a cameo ring?

She is lovely and sweet; she is all that is tender;

She is merry and clever and chaste, and an array will raise, if need be, to defend her.

The girl with the peak-a-boo waist.

A Job for Uncle Sam.

Uncle Sam is getting after the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians, who have been holding sun-dances lately, and is determined to show them that his wards must be good, and that if they are naughty they will be spanked and sent suppress to bed.

To be sure, this is Uncle Sam's privilege; but if he has any desire to play a paternal part, and to supervise the morals as well as look after the material welfare of his numerous household, he will find no lack of opportunity.

The sun-dance, as practiced by the enthusiastic aborigines may be a wicked, even barbarous, affair, and may deserve a severe rap at the hands of our avuncular relative; but if he is looking for something to squelch, let him send his agents throughout the country to cut the hocheesies out of the street fair and carnival programmes, and above all things let him send a special representative to St. Louis to put a quietus on the ragtime waltz, which is indigenous to this city, and which is the nearest approach to syncretized sinuosity now on record.

Also, let him get busy at once with the annual list of "high class" theatrical attractions before the winter season opens and before the stage a couple of feet by eliminating a few double ententes and disrobing acts.

If Uncle Sam is going into the paternal business he will have his hands full; and why should he devote all his attention to the work of a law change of mind, mind sees booze in clouds and smokes in the wind, when there are thousands of us who are panting to have our morals regulated?

The startling cries of some newswomen indicate that they may become the novelists of the future—they are so great on titles and so careless of facts.

A skeleton of an iron collar around the neck has been unearthed in California. Some wives have no consideration whatever for a man's feelings.

In committing suicide a man never drinks anything out of a bottle. He always "drains the phial of its contents."

As long as every man has 208 bones, how can he be entirely broke?

It is usually the fortune-teller who gets the fortune.

WAGES 800 YEARS AGO.

The following extracts from a roll of the expenses of Edward I. at Rhuddlan castle, in Wales, in 1281 and 1282, may perhaps amuse, by showing the rates of wages paid to different workmen, tradesmen, etc., at that period.

Rhuddlan castle was the headquarters of Edward, during an insurrection of the Welsh, in 1282, when the Prince of Wales, at which time it had many additions made to it.

Paid to Master Peter de Brompton for the wages of 100 carpenters, each receiving 4d per day, and their constable receiving 6d per day, which five are over-seers of 20, and each receives 6d per day for his wages.

To two smiths, one receiving 4d per day, and the other 3d for their wages, from Sunday, 23d of August, to Sunday, 12th of September.

Two shoemakers by the day, at 3d. Paid to 47 sailors of the king for their wages, seven days, each receiving per diem 3d, except seven, each of whom received 6d per day.

Paid to Geoffrey le Chamberlain for the wages of 12 cross-bowmen and 13 archers for 24 days, each cross-bowman receiving by the day 4d, and each archer 3d. Paid to a mason per mason, receiving 6d per diem, and five masons at 4d, and one workman at 3d.

Sunday next, after the feast of St. John Baptist, paid to 22 mowers, each receiving 14d per day.—Stray Stories.

HOT WEATHER SUGGESTIONS.

From the New York Telegraph.
Now that the hot weather is over, at least for the present, the following suggestions are offered with the view of increasing the volume of domestic happiness:

1. Scald the ice box, but do not keep boiling water on the ice.

2. Keep the ice compartment always full of ice. Do not put the ice on the floor.

3. Never put hot potatoes on ice.

4. Over-ripe fruit and vegetables should never be put on the ice. They should be reserved for a special matinee given by a dramatic academy.

5. Do not keep the refrigerator on the stove. It burns the wood.

6. If you intrude, pick them out one at a time and chase them out into the street. They may bark around the house all night, but do not let them in.

7. Do not take one drink out of a quart of champagne and then leave the remainder on the ice finish the bottle. It is good for you.

Gleanings in the World of Thought and Action.

A VOICE FROM BEHIND THE BARS

Convict No. 9999 Tells Post-Dispatch Readers What Leads a Man to Crime and Keeps Him at It.

JEFFERSON CITY, Aug. 15.—Being in duress vile, with years of servitude yet before me, and finding time dragging heavily along the days, I have been forced, as it were, in order to provide healthy and adequate occupation for my mind, to begin this very humble paper.

I am persuaded that one need not go farther away than the end of his own nose to discover all that is to be known of crime as applicable to the individual human life. A few moments spent in critical introspection will reveal to most men both the origin and the anatomy of crime. And when revealed it will be found to be nothing more nor less than man's universal bias to evil. In many it is a germ that, owing to wholesome environment and much inheritance, never develops, while in others, where the conditions, external and internal, are less healthy, the possibility of evil expands and manifests itself at first in slight acts of wrong doing, and then in encouraged by the state forces a pause upon him by a term in prison. Then he does some "tall thinking," to be sure. But at the best the result is only good resolutions which he has not the force of character to carry out.

Second only to the persistency with which he pursues crime, suspicion and mistrust, is the most striking characteristic of the average crook. There is such a thing as honor among thieves, but the phenomena does not seem to thrive; nor is it very generally recognized among the "profession." Whenever one thief trusts another thief he is every almost sure to be deceived. Every man has his price! Such is the common sentiment of criminals. Honesty, for honesty's sake is to the thief strange doctrine. It really now, is there not at least some justification of this perception? Granting that the criminal must behold his surroundings through the medium of a vision already discolored by his own perverted nature, is it then so very strange that he should conceive wrong ideas regarding the moral status of his fellow man, when at every turn he is confronted with corruption and thievery in high places? His experience with policemen has taught him that money—money enough will show a man's virtue and his immunity against the wrath of justice. The press teems with reports of alleged and proven dishonesty among public servants and legislators. Why, such splendid displays of might, "graff" makes the common crook think of 20 cents. Ordinarily he is content, it is, after all, only passing strange that the little thief should see nothing but dishonesty about him.

Last, but by no means least, the average criminal is in his way, both a philosopher and a moralist. Ordinarily he does trouble trouble, unless trouble troubles him. His powers of adaptation to things and conditions are nothing short of marvelous. When out of prison he sows the wind; when in prison he reaps the whirlwind, and does it with fairly good grace. At large he may be a devil, but in prison he might pass for a saint. And as for moralizing he could convict a holiness preacher of sin.

Briefly stated, this is the troublesome crook, as I have found him. What is to be done with him? Catch him, lock him up, then turn him loose; and if necessary, repeat the dose? All right. If he don't like that treatment he can be good. Can't he?

NO. 9999

GO HOME, YOUNG MAN.

When a young man goes calling, if he can get his attention off his own attractiveness long enough to observe it he will find that near 10 o'clock the girl begins to look tired, absent-minded and her laughs at his jokes are suppressed and forced.

At 10:30 she seems to be in a panic, and if he should depart then and shake hands good-by, he would find her hand icy cold. Noises are heard from upstairs. A man is grumbling and a woman pleading. Will the young man go before the father makes a scene?

Both the daughter downstairs and the mother upstairs are hoping that he will but the young man stays and stays, says the Aitchison Globe.

Finally he gets up to go, and the girl is so relieved she asks him to come again. A number of worried mothers are getting up a petition to have the street cars stop running at 9:30.

CUPID'S CANDLE.

Round her flaming heart they hover,
Lured by love's lures they go
Moth-like, every man a lover,
Captive to its gleam and glow.

Old and young, the blind and blinking—
Fascinated, frenzied things—
How they flutter, never thinking,
What a doom awaits their wings!

It is all the same old story—
Pleasure hung upon a breath;
Just a chance to taste of glory
Draws a legion down to death.

Fire is dangerous to handle;
Love is an uncertain flame;
But the game is worth the candle
When the candle's worth the game!

—Life.

SOME MAXIMS FOR BRIDES.

From a "Detached Pirate," by Helen Muncie, Little Brown & Co.
Never mistake a man for a god.
Never imagine slight. Men don't hint.
They hit hard when they are angry.

Be happy in yourself. A man is not always thinking of you when he looks cross. Don't ask too many questions, and never say "I told you so."

Take more trouble for your husband than your lover—a husband lasts till death; a lover is easily lost.

Remember that a man does not always want to kiss you; never at an exciting moment, when he is very much interested in anything.

DEALER WAS WISE.

Brown: Why do you want me to pay in advance? Are you afraid I won't bring the horse back?

Liveryman: No, no; not at all. But you see, the horse might come back without you.—Atlanta Journal.

SPEEDY WAITER.

Hungry Customer: Waiter, bring me two eggs, please. Boil them four minutes.

Waiter: Yes, sir; be ready "half a second, sir.—Youth.

A SOCIETY MEMORIAL.

Edmond: This lovely frock always makes me sad.

Fustasia: Why?

Edmond: O, I bought it last season for a garden party that I wasn't invited to.—Detroit Free Press.

THE "HOUSE BEAUTIFUL" IN PARIS.

To encourage the erection of beautiful residences in Paris the authorities award three gold medals annually to the designers of the most artistic dwellings. The owners of these homes are relieved of half their annual taxes.

AND THEY DON'T HURT THE BOYS.

Richard: Are these good apples on your tree?

Robert: We don't know; our neighbors' two boys never let any of them get ripe.—Detroit Free Press.

WHAT GIRLS HAVE TO ENDURE.

Mr. Sophy: I saw you in the restaurant where I took lunch today.

Miss Bewlie: Nonsense! I haven't been in a restaurant for weeks.

Mr. Sophy: Oh but you were there all right, and they had you on the bill of fare in big type—"peaches and cream."—Philadelphia Press.

WHAT IS GOSSIP?

From Success.

There has been complaint from the beginning of history that women are "curious." What is curiosity? It is the uneasy appetite of an ill-fed mind. People fully educated and fully employed are not curious. Civilized woman has inherited the mental growth of man, and then has had to confine that enlarged capacity to precisely the same field of activity which was sufficient for a squaw. Women have been accused for centuries of a tendency to "gossip." What is gossip? It is small talk about other people—the discussion of personal affairs which are not her own. The tendency to this vice is a reaction from the persistent presence of our own affairs.

NOVELS WITHOUT END.

From the London Post.

It is recorded as something remarkable that a Japanese novelist has completed a story which occupies 10 volumes. Such work would seem rather long if one had to review it, but there are possibilities in the very long novel. One very well known writer has frequently said that if he were entirely free he would select a group of characters and at the end of two years would have produced a tale dealing with all that happened to them in a single twelve-month. In the next two years he would carry matters on for another twelve months, and so on to the end. It is not incredible that he might do this with complete success, for where a man has written seriously he very often leaves his characters at the end of the book in such a position that they cannot go on living in the world without helping to make another and an interesting story.

LAUGHTER AS A MORAL POWER.

V. N. Guthrie, in International Quarterly.

Is laughter immoral? That is a very important question, urged against it from generation to generation. It is not only not immoral, but it is the preservation of morals to cultivate by use a faculty for all sorts of laughter. It is the halcyon of prevalent evil which drives men to do better. Now evil always seems to be prevalent when you scrutinize it, for scrutiny involves confined attention to what lies immediately under the lens in the focused light. Being wherever we see, we surmise, affirm it to be everywhere. But we see it "really everywhere" and I could not be here to express such an opinion. Clearly the thing to do then is to belittle the evil by fair means and foul, to undignify it and so rob it of its horrors that we shall not lose wit or heart. By laughing at the evil we get rid of the false impression of its omnipotence, we get a little courage and our despair turns a somewhat up into glory from the swinging trapeze of faith.

AT THE MINSTRELS.

From Judge.

"Bones," said Tambo, "I should like to ask you a difficult question."

"Certainly," responded Bones. "I shall be glad to answer it."

"Then what is the difference between an old pair of trousers and a small boy who bothers a beehive?"

"What is the difference, you ask, between a small boy who bothers the bees and an old pair of trousers?"

"Yes, sir."

"Why, that is easy. The trousers are stitched and hung and the boy is hitched and stung."

"That's a weak answer."

"Well, then, they are each due to retreat."

"I give it up, then."

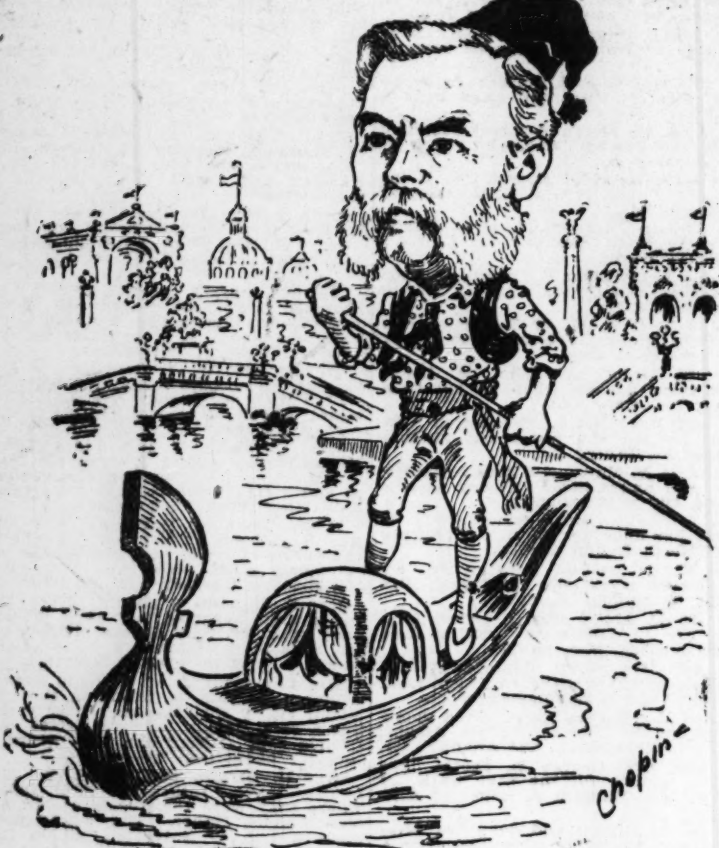
"The trousers hope at the knees and the boy nags at the bees."

And the bass drummer sounded the tocsin call, which brought forth Mr. Everhard Puffer to sing his beautiful tenor solo, "Never look a dollar in the face."

HE COULDN'T FORGET IT.

MANY STRANGE BOATS AHOY ON THE ST. LOUIS FAIR LAGOONS!

What Did Noah Do When He Found the Flood Had Raised Him? What Could He Do With Nothing but Pairs?—What Did Columbus Say When He Found San Salvador to Be Only an Island? "Isle Be Doggoned."



W. H. WOODWARD, President.

Up to this time the three biggest events in the history of the world are the flood, the discovery of America and the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. The most important thing in each of these events has been the boating privileges. The lucky man in the first event was Noah. Second event, Christopher Columbus. Third event, a quartet of St. Louisans—W. H. Woodward, Julius J. Schotten, Frank L. Talbot and Mark L. Stone. These gentlemen will control all the boats on the two miles of lagoons at the Fair. They have organized the Launch and Gondola Co., with Mr. Woodward as president, Mr. Schotten as vice-president, Mr. Talbot as manager and Mr. Stone as secretary. They will float on the lagoons

everything from electric launches to plain boats, endeavoring to exhibit every type of strange and odd-looking craft made in any part of the world. Yo! Ho! Yo! Ho! Much-a-fun, Italy. We-a come from sweet Ven-ee. You-a ride two bit apiece. Yo! Ho! Yo! Ho! Much-a-fun, Italy. —Song of the Venetian Gondolier. It is going to be mighty fine to see the varied and picturesque aquatic life on the World's Fair lagoons. The electric launches, of course, will do the bulk of the business, but the gondolas will carry their share of passengers, and the catamarans, balsas and all the odds and ends of water craft will float around in the clear water (our filters will filter by that

time) and afford a spectacle for anybody's eyes. There is going to be a great deal more H-O-O at the Fair than most people know. The lagoons will run away from the cascade, the chief aquatic attraction, into remote corners of the Fair grounds, and it is the truth to say that the passenger may take a two-mile ride without doing the same scenery twice. By way of originality and instruction the concessionaires will launch upon the lagoons boats typifying several of the great nations of the world. They will be artistically designed and correctly decorated, and will be manned by sailors dressed in the national costumes. The names of these boats will be after the sovereigns or chief executives of the countries represented. For instance, the French boat will be named for President Loubet, the Russian boat for the Czar Nicholas, the German boat for the Emperor William II, the English craft for King Edward VII, and the American boat for President Roosevelt. This happy thought will be supplemented, too, in the nomenclature of some of the other craft. For instance, there will be a gondola, launch, or some sort of boat, named for each of the principal officials of the Fair. The electric launches will carry from 20 to 30 people, will be sheltered by canopies, and will fly the colors of the Exposition. The gondolas will be imported from Venice, together with the singing gondoliers who will propel them. The concessionaires set forth in their application for the concession that these gondoliers will be se-



JULIUS J. SCHOTTEN, Vice-President.

lected as much for their singing as for their seamanship. That is, if the gondolier loses his voice, pop goes his job. There is no intention to inflict the water-lovers of the Fair with a gondolier who stands like a bump on a log and does nothing but row. They will all sing. Ever and anon in the still night will their sweet voices float (a gondolier's voice, like good soap, must float to be genuine), charming the nightingale, and making paradise upon earth.

To warfare, to warfare. To catch a fat Jap! Back again, back again. Flippity-flap. We'll pull a long stroke, And we'll cook a big mess. Borneo, Borneo. Ho, ho, ho.

—Boat song of the Borneo head hunters. In point of service, the electric launches and the gondolas will take first place in the list of craft for the lagoons; but the curious and the picturesque will come from faraway parts of the world. There will be a typical houseboat from the Yang-tse-Kiang, with the family cormorant, ringed and trained to the fine art of fishing, stolidly sitting the gunwale. There will be Hawaiian surfboats, such as have served the people of the Sandwich Islands in their daring aquatic feats ever since they were first visited by Europeans. The queer grassboat of Bolivia, in which the descendants of the Inca cruise the still waters of Lake Titicaca, will be there with its expert Bolivian to propel it. The unique balsas will be there with its Hindu boatman. The Solomon Islanders will startle the newcomers with their long, fleet and singularly high-ended war

canoe. The head-hunting Dyaks of Borneo will parade the lagoons in their famous boats with the dragon-head prow. The greater portion of these will not attempt to carry passengers, but will be there to be seen. On parade days and in water carnivals they will add showiness and grotesqueness to the aquatic display. An electric searchlight will be mounted where its long eye may command the lagoons. It will be turned here and there on the dark waters, showing the life hid under the mantle of night. The ticket booths will be fashioned after the wheel houses of vessels, with the wheel and all. Klookks will stand at the landing places, filled with the wares of that portion of the world's people who dwell on the shores of the sea. (Anyone desiring to take a chance on what a klook is may send his guess to Frank L. Talbot, the general manager.) Ah, I see you, Mr. Shark. Willy leave, whose wars are dark. Following so close because. You want feed your hungry jaw. Bump! Take that upon your snout! Would you rob my little hut Of its generous store of food? You unspeakable outsider! —Challenge song of the Friendly Islands. It is the intention of the concessionaires with the aquatic privileges to have games of different kinds upon the water. One of these will be a log-rolling contest such as are common among the lumbermen of the North. The concessionaires are confident they can find men who are sufficiently ex-



MARK L. STONE, Secretary.

NOW THERE RAGES MERRILY THE UNIQUE ST. LOUIS BATTLE OF LAGNIAPPE

The Grocers Say They Will Not Give the Children Any More Candy, and the Children Say They Will, Too, So There You Are.

There is going to be rebellion and contention and organization and protestation and expostulation and possibly mild exorcism among the children of St. Louis. One of their rights, hitherto considered inalienable, has been taken from them. The hard-hearted grocers of the city have risen in their might and have decided that they will no longer of themselves or by their clerks give to the children of St. Louis any candy, toys, tickets for rides on chinaware or any other presents whatever.

It will not be possible in future for the members of the rising generation to go to the grocery store with three pennies—one of them for a postal card and the other for a 3-cent stamp, and to demand with the purchase of each a handful of candy or a balloon or some other similar article. Hereafter the grocers intend, so they say, to refuse to give 1 cent's worth of peanuts with a purchase of a two-for-a-nickel cake of yeast.

Of course, this is oppression and cruelty, and if the grocers were public officeholders instead of merchants, it is certain that the children of St. Louis would have them indicted for malfeasance in office. As it is, the children have no redress. They cannot even go to the grocery store at the next corner to buy their postal cards, because the grocer at the next corner is also a member of this anti-candy, anti-peanut, anti-toy balloon trust.

Of course, it's a shame, but what is to be done about it? If the grocer refuses to give away his profits in this way, "why," say the children, "let him keep his old profits. We'll buy our candy and our peanuts hereafter, and mamma or the girl can go to the store. We won't, so there!" This is a fact. The giving of lagniappe is rapidly being discontinued in St. Louis. "Lagniappe" is a French Creole word, and it means those little presents that pass between seller and buyer, given for the purpose of making the buyer feel that he has

had full value for his money and a little more. The giving of lagniappe is an old world practice, but it had its first foothold in New Orleans. From that city of the South it naturally made its way to St. Louis, another city of the South, and it has for many years held away here. The grocers say that it has become a great burden to them. They are probably right. The giving of lagniappe is in theory a good one. Theoretically, it attracts to the store of the grocer new customers who come there for the presents and who remain customers afterward because the grocer has pleased them with his wares. In actual practice it does not work this way, so the grocers say. In practice they find that when they give lagniappe their competitor at the next corner goes them one better and gives even more valuable presents than they. Hence, no new trade is attracted, because the same inducements are offered everywhere, and in the end the grocers—all of them alike—are giving away their profits and getting no commensurate return.

That is the grocer's side of it. The children don't believe a word of it. "What is a little handful of candy to a rich grocerman?" ask the children. "It is not much with one, but it amounts to a pal or two a day in the aggregate," say the grocers.

"The candy is good for us and we like it," say the children. "You are mistaken," say the grocers. "The candy that is given to boys and girls is not of the best quality because we cannot afford to give 20-cent-a-pound chocolates. The best thing for you and for your mamma to do is to send along an extra penny when you come for your postal card or your 3 cents' worth of matches and let us sell you a penny's worth of good candy—the kind of candy that your big sister gets from her best young man on Sunday evenings."

This movement to discontinue the practice of giving away presents of candy and



The Lagniappe Fight as It Is Today.

other articles has become widespread over St. Louis. The merchants are falling into the idea almost pell-mell. They have all wanted to stop it for the last 15 years, but they have continued because they did not know how to stop.

The matter was brought up in the St. Louis Retail Grocers' Association meeting. There was a long discussion. Everybody wanted to stop, but nobody thought it could be done. Then somebody said, "The way to stop giving away lagniappe is to stop. Set us stop." They decided then and there to stop. Committees of the association were appointed to canvass the town. Up in the North End Grocers Edward Sprick, Fred Busche, Chris Pieper, William Winkelmann and Jennemann, with Baker F. H. Hochengarten went about from store to store armed with cards—big ones—that said:

NO MORE GIVE-AWAY WHAT-EVER. Please Don't Ask For It.

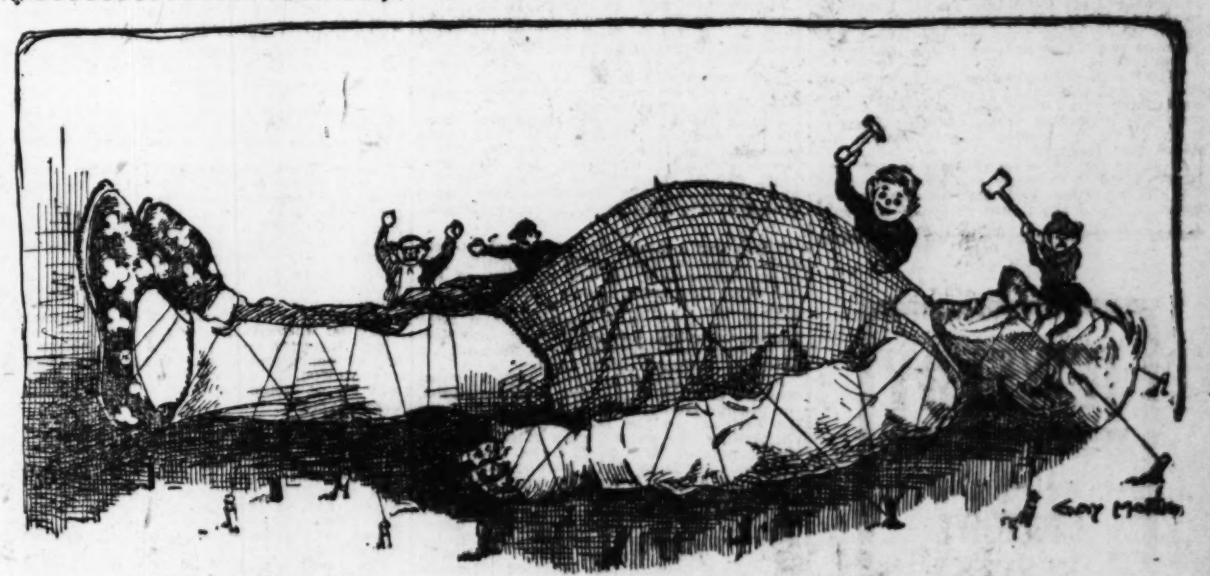
Two hundred and fifty retailers of various lines signed an agreement and put up the cards.

Further down in the city Grocers George W. Klotzmann, A. J. Rehnkeper, John Gookel, Louis Muench and some others went about with the cards and the agreement. They were hailed by their brother grocers and butchers and bakers as deliverers. Everybody signed and everybody put up the cards. The same thing is going on all over the city. The Grocers' Association now has out a paid solicitor whose business it is to get the retailers to sign and put up the cards. He is doing a land office business. Hereafter the grocers are going to sell candy and peanuts instead of giving them away. Toy balloons and other similar articles are to be put out of their stocks for ever and aye. The millennium has come—for the grocers.

As to the children, they are indignant. Nobody blames them for it. What if the toys have been dipped in poisonous aniline dyes that come off in their mouths? They want them, and that is reason enough for

them. What if the candy is poor and hard on their teeth and bad for their digestion? It's sweet, is it not, and they like it.

Hereafter they will go into the grocery stores with a proud and haughty air. Instead of being in the light of beggars they will come with money to spend, and they will show to the mean old grocer that they are not hurt a bit by his meanness—no, not even a little bit. Pig banks and cigar boxes and tin banks and safe deposit banks will be rife of their pennies. There shall be no more saving up to buy a pony or to get a muf for Christmas time for mamma. Every penny is to be spent at the grocery store just to show the mean old grocer that we, the children of St. Louis, can have all the candy and peanuts and chewing gum and toy balloons and red whistles that we want, and that we have the money to pay for it—out own money that we made papa give us before he went downtown. "And so there!" say the children. "Fudge on the old grocery man! We don't like candy anyhow—at least not so very much."



WILL THE LITTLE MEN ONCE MORE OVERCOME THE GIANT?

THE ROMANCE OF THE SUMMER GIRLS (5), THE ELIGIBLE YOUNG MEN (5), AND THE LOVE LETTERS (5)

Fair Ones Sent Five Love Letters Up in Five Little Balloons and All Were Captured by Five Young Men

ATLANTIC CITY, AUG. 15.—Five pretty summer maidens, five innocent toy balloons, five gushing little love notes and five happy young men. What a combination for a summer romance! Yet such is the case. All served to make the most interesting episode of the season, and the story is really worth listening to. The young ladies happened to meet in one of the big hotels in the city—the Hotel Rudolf—and became quite jolly chums. Indeed, to such an extent did the summer's companionship grow between them that they did not even criticize each other's gowns, but were rather inseparable. The young ladies were seated on the big ocean piazza of the Rudolf when a man passed with toy balloons. It was a hot day, and there was not much doing. It

fact, the weather was so warm that one did not care to mingle with those on the beach or boardwalk. Instead, each girl purchased a balloon. Then they went inside the Rudolf at five respective writing desks and wrote five gushing love letters, after which they tied the notes to the balloons, sent them adrift and awaited developments. The young ladies' names? S-s-s-s-h! Yes. Mine they are: Miss May Anderson, New York; Miss Belle Meridale, Philadelphia; Miss Mary Agnes Martin of Cincinnati; Miss Anne Summerville of Baltimore, and Miss Sofia Reynolds of Washington.

Well, they did not have to wait long, for the balloons, all sailing in a bunch, with the notes fluttering from the sticks, went galli through the air and out of sight. How far the balloons sailed is not known, but a party of young men were swimming near Heinz's Pier, a short distance from the Rudolf, and they observed the balloons stuck in the piling of the pier. The young men were James Harkinson of Harrisburg; Harry Enderby of St. Louis; Samuel Geh-

hart of Pittsburg; John C. Skirm of Columbus and Walter Samuels of Detroit. They captured the balloons, the notes, later called on the young ladies whose addresses were on the notes, and from latest accounts have captured the fair writers, too. This

is no midsummer's "rave" of the distracted newspaper correspondent, condensation of the story being ready on application at the Hotel Rudolf, where the young ladies

and still continued



Threw Up Five Little Letters.



Which the Winds Carried to Five Men.



Who Hunted Up the Five Girls.

MIRACLE-HEALER RESTORES HEALTH AND STRENGTH TO CHRONIC SUFFERERS BY A MIGHTY SUBTLE FORCE OF NATURE.

Startling Disclosures Relative to
the Most Wonderful Power
Known to Man—Doctors Puz-
zled.

THE SICK HELPED FREE.

Professor Adkin Offers to Help
the Sick and Afflicted Free of
Cost—Hundreds Cured at Their
Own Homes.

The Medical World has been startled by the wonderful cures effected by Professor Thomas F. Adkin, a distinguished scientist who is devoting his life to the relief of suffering humanity. People in the last stages of consumption, men and women living in constant dread of death from Bright's Disease, Blood Poisoning, Cancer, Dropsy, Heart Disease, and other dangerous elements have been restored to health by the treatment of this wonderful man, after every known remedy and scores of eminent specialists had been tried in vain. Not in the history of Medical Science have so many startling cures been recorded. So marvelous has been his success in healing all kinds of disease that his patients call him a Miracle Healer, a man of Supernatural Powers, a Physician with the key to the Fountain of Youth; yet Professor Adkin declares there is nothing wonderful about his ability to cure disease, and says that he cures simply because he "understands nature."



A reporter called upon Professor Adkin a few weeks ago. He found a man of commanding figure, whose personality was masterful and refreshing. His eyes, though full of kindness, seemed to penetrate one's very thoughts, while his every act and every word spoke of honesty and consideration of others. He is clearly a man of wonderful force of character.

He said: "I cannot attempt to tell you what my treatment is which I call 'Vitaopathy.' In these days of quackery and false, every advance in science is imitated by a score of ignorant charlatans who pretend to have mastered its details. Were I to attempt to explain to you for publication the practice of Vitaopathy, without discussing every phase, which I have not time to do, there would be a dozen unscrupulous persons pretending to understand its use before the publication had been out a week. Vitaopathy is not Christian Science. It is infinitely more thorough and far-reaching than any of them. Vitaopathy is a subtle force of nature regulating the intellectual and spiritual being which controls the physical man. It puts the system in a receptive condition, which enables the body to receive the full benefit of my Vitaopathic remedies which are used in combination with it.

"It is true that this new treatment is every day making wonderful cures. It has cured the blind, it has cured the lame, it has cured various organic troubles, which had brought the sufferers to death's door. And here let me ask you to announce to all the readers of your paper that I stand ready at any time to give the benefit of my experience to any one who is in need of help. I will gladly make a complete diagnosis of the case of any one who is in poor health free of cost and will tell you how to be cured by a thorough course of home treatment, which I guarantee should cure. Especially do I make this offer to those who are afflicted with dangerous diseases, and have been treated by other methods without avail. If there are any who are in the grip of Consumption, Blood Poisoning, Bright's Disease, Chronic Kidney Disease, Nervous Debility, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, if any of your readers are suffering from constant Headache, Dyspepsia, Sleeplessness, Female Troubles, Lost Vitality, Vertigo, or other similar ailments, invite them to write me fully of their condition, and I will give them personal attention, and help them to a complete recovery of health.

"I want no one to send me any money. I am willing to give this service to all who will put themselves in my hands without a penny of charge. I have been having been blessed with the ability to cure disease without money. It is my duty to help those who cannot help themselves.

Professor Adkins showed the reporter scores of letters from Doctors, Clergymen, Statesmen, Educators, College Professors, Lawyers and others high in life who have been cured by Vitaopathy, as well as letters from many men and women from walks of life who availed themselves of his free offer of help, and the reporter left with a strange feeling of encouragement, believing that he had met the most wonderful man of the age. The following are a few extracts from letters which the reporter examined personally.

"I cannot express my gratitude for what you have done for my wife. She was on her death bed; she was paralyzed and a clot of blood on her brain. Physicians said there was no hope that she could recover. She died in my arms. She was buried in the very first day she had disappeared, she steps will have a splendid appetite. Refer any sufferer who doubts your marvelous power to me or let them come to my home and witness the wonderful cure you have performed on my wife. My neighbors all know the condition my wife was in when she came to you, and they were hourly expecting her death. I hope and pray that I may be at your command to help those who suffer, and get them to write you free help. Prop'r Spring Lake, Wis., New Haven, Conn.

Every reader of this paper who is sick with any ailment is advised to write to this miracle healer, addressing his or her letter to Professor Thomas F. Adkin, President of the Institute of Physicians and Surgeons, Office 144 H. Rochester, N. Y. State the leading complaint of your complaint, and ask Professor Adkin to help you without cost, and you will undoubtedly be able to see cured, as so many others have been. Vitaopathy is unquestionably the most wonderful science of the age, and Professor Adkin is the greatest miracle

SEE A MIRACLE IN CURRENCY BILL

Tax of Only 3 Per Cent, Government
Officials Fear, Will Defeat Ob-
ject of Securing Elasticity.

BANK OF ENGLAND PLAN BEST

Senator Daniel Foresees a Long De-
bate and Democratic Issue in
the Proposed Measure.

POST-DISPATCH BUREAU,
1205 Pennsylvania Avenue.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—The treasury department will undertake to procure some amendments to the proposed Aldrich elasticity bill.

As the measure chiefly affects the currency, it is said the task of persuading the senate leader to change his bill will be committed to the head of the national bank section of the treasury, Comptroller Ridgely.

The feature to which greatest objection is made by the practical men in the office of the comptroller is that it provides for a tax of 3 per cent upon currency that may be issued in times of stringency.

The objection is that this rate is entirely too low. The rate is so low that it is believed many banks would ask the privilege of issuing emergency currency when the conditions did not really warrant, and in that way produce an inflation just as bad as if the scheme of starting the presses to work turning out greenbacks were put into operation.

The practical men in the comptroller's office want the act to read so that it will not be used except in case of a real emergency. In other words, they want the issues of emergency currency to be made only under such conditions as would cause the Bank of England, to ask the privilege of issuing more than the amount of notes fixed by law for ordinary times.

Always Restores Former Conditions.

The experience of the Bank of England has been that as soon as it is known that an issue of emergency currency is to be made those who have been hoarding the money of the country let it out, and in a short time conditions are restored, the rate goes down and there is a positive loss to the holders of the emergency notes unless they hurry to the bank with them and have them re-deposited.

If banks that have been approved by the comptroller of the currency as having sufficient assets to warrant them in issuing more notes than they would be allowed to put out in normal times were permitted to issue them at a cost of only 2 or 3 per cent, some emergency notes, it is feared, would be on the market at all times. The changes, it is anticipated, will not be hard to procure, as Senator Aldrich has admitted that the rate he put into his bill was put there merely for the purpose of securing expressions of opinion from those who are in favor of adding this asset currency plan to the national banking scheme.

Senator John W. Daniel of Virginia, the ranking Democratic member of the Senate finance committee, is uncompromisingly opposed to the present Republican program of financial legislation.

He does not believe there will be any financial legislation this winter unless the Republicans devise a scheme radically different both from the Aldrich bill and the Fowler asset-banking proposition.

In the opinion of Senator Daniel, the financial question cannot be settled at any extra session called in November or October. He believes it will precipitate a long debate that will cover the whole money question, with its old issues and bearing on politics.

Issue for the Democrats.

He also is strongly impressed with the belief that out of the banking and financial issues precipitated this winter in Congress the Democrats will have a live and powerful issue upon which to appeal to the country in the campaign of 1904.

In speaking of the Aldrich bill, Senator Daniel said: "If the general features of the Aldrich bill are adopted it is to be apprehended that the hundreds of millions of surplus in the treasury thus disbursed among the banks would be loaned and embarked in trade. This would afford the depositors a powerful incentive to the reduction of taxation and they would continue to become borrowers of the government at a cheap rate and lenders to the people at a profitable rate.

"To no condition more than to this does the just doctrine apply that necessary taxation is unjust taxation. While such a measure might pass if the public attention is not aroused, its consequences soon would be disclosed and a revolution would ensue. The object of the advocate of the Aldrich plan is to get the money out of the treasury into trade and commerce, much simpler and more constitutional method would be to leave the money with the taxpayers and the high prices the people now have to pay for everything they buy would cease.

The most ordinary mind can well understand that it is better to keep your own money in your pocket than to pay it out in taxes to be used as loans by one set of financiers against another set.

"If the Republicans can't do any better than this the Democratic nominee for president will be elected in 1904."

LEAD AND ZINC STEADY.

Prices Are Little Changed, Though the Output Breaks Previous Records.

JOPLIN, Mo., Aug. 15.—There was a disposition on the part of the ore buyers to cut the price this week, but the producers refused to sell at a cut price and last week's prices generally prevailed. In one instance at Webb City a 50 cent advance was paid for one lot of ore, but \$41.50 was the prevailing top price for zinc; \$39.50 per ton was paid on ore assaying 60 per cent zinc.

The output this week was as large as usual. At the present rate of production the value of the entire output of lead and zinc of the Missouri-Kansas district will reach the \$10,000,000 mark, the largest in its history.

Producers do not look for a slump in the market as there is a steady and strong market.

Lead remained steady all week at 54 per ton.

LABORERS RESCUE COMRADE.

Only the desperate efforts of a half dozen fellow laborers saved John Fox, aged 30, from burial in a cave-in on the line of the Blackstone avenue sewer, between Maple and Chamberlain avenues.

Fox was buried almost to his neck by loose earth from the side of the deep ditch in which he was working yesterday. He was unable to move out.

An old sewer runs parallel to the new one, and the masonry of the old ditch collapsed, filling the unfinished sewer with dirt and bricks.

St. Mark's Lawn Party.

A church and lawn party will be held on St. Mark's Church lawn, Page and Avenue, Tuesday evening. The program will begin at 8:30 o'clock. Valuable and useful prizes will be awarded the successful competitor. At 9:30 dancing will begin on a large platform. No effort is being spared to make this one of the finest entertainments given by St. Mark's.

FAMILY SAVED BY FIREMEN

All Means of Escape Were Cut Off
When Help From Without
Reached the Others.

Albert Ofner and his family of 5097 Arsenal street were imprisoned in the second story of their burning home yesterday morning. The stairs connecting the second story with the main floor burned away, removing the way of escape.

Ofner and his eldest son, Charles, were at work in their bakery on the main floor of the house when they discovered the fire. They rushed upstairs to alarm Mrs. Ofner and the three other children, Harry, Ida and Joseph.

Before they accomplished their object the stairs burned away. The rooms were soon filled with smoke, flames blazed up the stairway and the family in desperation ran to the front porch.

Meanwhile a policeman had seen the fire and sent in an alarm. Firemen rescued the family by running up ladders and cutting the flames with a stream of water when they were taken down. The interior of the house was ruined.

Merchants Will Hold Festivities.

The South Broadway Merchants' Association has arranged a series of entertainments for its members at Mannon's Park on the evening of Friday, Aug. 21. The affair is in charge of a festive committee, of which Louis E. Kaltwasser is chairman.

The odors are obnoxious for a distance of five miles down the river and the dead animals to a rendering plant a mile below Cincinnati.

Cincinnati uses the Ohio River for transporting its garbage to a reduction plant located several miles below the limits of the city. The League's report shows that the garbage and dead animals in Cincinnati are collected by the city and carried to the wharf at Sixth and Front streets where they are deposited on the acova, the garbage to be taken five miles down the river and the dead animals to a rendering plant a mile below Cincinnati.

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WOULD MOVE ALL GARBAGE BY BOAT

Civic Improvement League Considers
the System Used in Cincinnati
Commendable.

Why should garbage be carted the entire length of the city when there is a way that will eliminate this nuisance?

This is one of the questions the Civic Improvement League's public sanitation committee asks after investigating the situation at Cincinnati.

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FAMILY SEEKS MISSING HEAD

Since He Left His Home to
Take a Walk.

Albert Droege, aged 62 years, started out from his home, 1941 Wright street, last Wednesday for a walk. He has not since returned. His children visited the morgue, the hospitals and other institutions, but have found no trace of their missing parent.

His wife now offers a reward of \$25 for information that will enable the family to find him.

Mr. Droege is described as being 5 feet 8 inches tall, with black hair mixed with gray, a dark mustache and a gray beard.

When he left home he wore a dark sack suit, a blue shirt and a black fedora hat.

He had only a small amount of money with him, and could not have traveled far, members of the family say. They think possibly he lost his way and has been unable to find his home.

Annunciation Parish Party.

The members of Annunciation parish will give a lawn party Tuesday evening, Sept. 1, on the grounds at the southeast corner of Sixth and La Salle streets, directly across from the church. Preparations for the party are progressing. The ladies of the parish have begun work for the tables of which they will have charge.

Musical Society Excursion.

The Mendelssohn Musical Society will give a moonlight river excursion Friday evening, Aug. 22, on the steamer Corwin H. Spencer.

Under the present reduction contract almost all the garbage is hauled through the streets from all parts of the city to the St. Louis Sanitary Company's plant at the foot of Keokuk street.

The reduction contract expires November 14, 1904. That leaves only 15 months in which to arrange for garbage reduction subsequent to the expiration of the contract.

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MONEY IS EASY ECKELS LEARNS

Wall Street Will Not Be Asked for
Much Crop-Moving
Money.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 15.—James H. Eckels, former controller of the currency, president of the Commercial National Bank, has received reports from 1200 bankers in twenty-four states on the money and crop conditions.

"There will be no tight money market this year," said President Eckels, "and New York will not be called upon for much money for crop moving."

"Almost invariably, it is said that farmers are prosperous, and, in some communities, that they are strong in reserves and in good condition to finance the crops."

The interior banks report almost without exception that they are in a better position than last year.



The Model's Advertising- Statements of Facts

"If you read it in a Model ad it's so." Whatever we say to you in our daily newspaper space can be relied upon. We never misrepresent. We strive to keep out of our store news even the slightest exaggerations. We have ever sought the confidence of the public, for that we recognize as the foundation of success. In our Summer Reduction Sales we are giving exceptional values—not on paper, but in reality—and we feel that this fact cannot be fully appreciated without an investigation of our merchandise. This is a cool and comfortable store—come tomorrow and look over these after-season bargains.

Reduced Prices on All Men's Summer Suits

- All our Men's Suits sold during the season at \$7.50, now reduced to **\$5.75**
- All our Men's Suits sold during the season at \$9.75 and \$11.50, now reduced to **\$7.85**
- All our Men's Suits sold during the season at \$13.50 and \$14.75, now reduced to **\$10.75**
- All our Men's Suits sold during the season at \$16.50 and \$18.00, now reduced to **\$12.90**
- All our Men's Suits sold during the season at \$20.00 and \$22.50, now reduced to **\$16.75**
- All our Men's Suits sold during the season at \$25.00, now reduced to **\$18.90**

From the cheapest to the best these suits are all wool, of every good fabric woven, the finer ones are hand tailored, and we have sizes for all men, including the stout, slim and extra large.

The Coolest Store
in St. Louis.

The MODEL

"YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR MONEY BACK."

N. E. Cor. Seventh
and Washington.

This Company

executes all manner of trusts; authorized by law to act as Executor, Administrator, Trustee, Guardian, Curator, Register and Transfer Agent of Bonds and Stocks; Receiver and Financial Agent for non-residents and others, and to become sole surety on all bonds required by law to be given.

Capital, Surplus and Profit, \$2,000,000.

MISSISSIPPI VALLEY TRUST CO.

FOR SICK HEADACHES, TAKE DR. CHAN'S PILLS.

WITHOUT THE KNIFE

Cancer, Varicose, Rupture, Hydrocele, Piles, Flatula, and all Rectal, Intestinal and Pelvic Diseases of both sexes CURED FOR LIFE under an absolute guarantee of NO PAIN UNTIL CURED. There can be no misunderstanding; we mean exactly what we say—YOU PAY WHEN CURED and NOT UNTIL CURED. We do not expect you to give us your note or pay one penny in advance. It is a good payermaster who attests when the work is done. Call or write for proof of cures.

GERMAN-AMERICAN DOCTORS, 806 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

N. B.: During the month of August the above troubles, also all Special, Private and Surgical diseases, will be accepted at just one-half regular price while all sufferers from CHRONIC diseases will be treated absolutely FREE at office until cured. INVESTIGATE.

WEAK MEN.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS, FAILING MEMORY, LACK OF ENERGY, PHYSICAL DECAY, STUNTED ORGANS.

DR. WHITTIER,

Night Losses, Day Grogginess, Varicose, Unfitness to Marry, Lack of Confidence, Debility, Nervousness, Moderate charges. Consultation free and invited.

Regular Graduate. Send for Book and Blank St. Free.

718 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo. Kat on Building, Rooms 20, 31 and 32

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and only Genuine.

CHICAGO'S ENGLISH PILLS IN HAND

Do not be misled by cheap imitations. The only genuine Pennyroyal Pills are those made by Dr. J. C. Rogers, of Chicago. They are sold by all druggists, or by mail, for 25 cents a box. Beware of cheap imitations. The only genuine Pennyroyal Pills are those made by Dr. J. C. Rogers, of Chicago. They are sold by all druggists, or by mail, for 25 cents a box. Beware of cheap imitations.

CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON

Is the name sometimes given to what is generally known as the BAD DISEASE. It is not only unknown to the profession. Permanent cure is in 15 to 30 days. We refund money if we do not cure. You can be treated at home for the same price and the same guarantee. With those who prefer to come here we will contract to cure them or pay expenses of coming, railroad and hotel bills, and make no charge.

If we fail to cure, you have taken money,

GETS UNDERTAKER THEN DROPS DEAD

John Smitzer, Wreck From Driving Trolley Car, Arranges for Burial Just Before Death.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—After sending a friend across the street to see an undertaker to arrange for his burial, John Smitzer, of Brooklyn, walked into his home and dropped dead. He succumbed to heart disease, which, he declared, was due to the strenuous life of a Brooklyn motorman.

Smitzer was sitting in front of a grocery store a few doors from his home, talking to Richard Spies.

"Dick," he said, "go over there and see Mr. McLean and tell him I want him to bury me. I'm going to cash in."

"You are a pretty ducky looking candidate for an undertaker," said Spies. "I may look it, but I don't feel it," said Smitzer. "I've just about as long as I can. You don't know what it is, Dick. I used to be so I didn't care much, but my car finally got on my nerves, and now every time I give her a notch she digs right into me, and I am as nervous as an old woman."

"A dozen kids trailing after, and every time I see some one ahead of me, I have to swallow hard. I know, Dick, I'm getting to the end."

"What you need is rest," said Spies. "No, I know what I need," said Smitzer. "I want you to go over and see Mr. McLean and tell him I want him to bury me."

"Well, I'll do it then as a favor," said Spies, and he started across the street. Smitzer got up and walked to his own door.

Spies was leaving the undertaker's door he saw Mrs. Beal rush excitedly into the street from the house where Smitzer lived.

"Get a doctor, quick!" she cried to Spies. "John is dying."

Dr. Franchon pronounced him dead when he arrived. Mrs. Beal said Smitzer walked into the house and up to his room. She heard him fall and found him lying on the floor gasping for breath.

Mr. McLean, the undertaker across the street, who got the contract to bury Smitzer before he died, will bury him tomorrow.

THE CAMEL'S HEAD.

"Where the camel's head goes his body follows," says an Oriental proverb. It's the same way with disease. A small opening will give it an entrance and when disease once has a place in the body a large number of ill may follow it.

The opening for disease is often found in a "weak" stomach. When the stomach is "weak" the body also becomes weakened by lack of nutrition, and disease attacks the heart, liver, lungs, kidneys and other organs.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the weak stomach strong. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, and so enables the body to resist or throw off other diseases.

Men and women who are sick are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free, and so obtain without charge the opinion of a specialist on their ailments. All correspondence strictly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"For the past two years I have been a very sick woman," writes Mrs. Chesley of 108 Woodland Ave., Cleveland, Ohio. "I tried medicines from doctors and to no avail. At last I decided to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. When I started I was all run-down and had a very unpleasant taste in my mouth. We choked up and at times it was very hard for me to breathe. I had severe headaches and cutting pains in my knee joint. When so weak I could not attend to my work nor walk up or down stairs without the assistance of a friend. I am now taking the fourth bottle, and am happy to say I feel like myself again. I can go up and down stairs and perform my duties as well as anyone. Everything seems to be brighter, and I can assure you that life is worth living."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing just as good for dyspepsia or debility. Sufferers are cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

A CURE FOR Summer Complaints, DYSENTERY, DIARRHEA, CHOLERA MORBUS.

A half to a teaspoonful of Ready Relief in a half tumbler of water, repeated as often as the discharges continue, and a flannel saturated with Ready Relief placed over the stomach or bowels will afford immediate relief and soon effect a cure.

INTERNALLY—Radway's Ready Relief in water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Stomach Headache, Flatulency and all internal pains. Price, 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

RADWAY & CO., 25 Elm St., N. Y.

FANNY DAVENPORT

who was renowned as the most beautiful of the stage, and whose lovely features were the admiration of all who saw her.

The Imperial Hair Regenerator, the STANDARD HAIR COLOR, for Gray or Bleached Hair. It restores the hair to its natural color and makes it shine like the sun.

Sample of your hair colored from private assured patron. Sole manufacturers and patentees.

IMPERIAL CHEMICAL CO., 125 W. 24th St., New York. Sold by Radway & Co., 25 N. Broadway. Dr. W. W. Drugg Co., 100 and Washington St., Applied by M. J. Peterson, 322 N. Broadway.

RESTORES Shattered nerves, weakens tissues and discharges organs to their normal healthy condition. It fills the veins with pure, healthy blood, digests what you eat and makes you strong. Thirty day treatment. See All Druggists.

CAVE OF GIANTS IN CALIFORNIA

Remarkable Cavern Found in Providence Mountains Is Explored.

BEAUTIES BEYOND TELLING

Great Cathedral-Like Room and Statuary Hall Are Among the Wonders.

SEATTLE, Wash., Aug. 15.—A mammoth cave has been discovered in the heart of the Providence Mountains, southeastern California, which is named the "Cave of the Giants," and rivals in splendor and beauty other renowned caverns of the globe, if graphic descriptions are to be credited.

George L. Berg, who discovered the cave and explored its recesses, has taken up his residence in Seattle. It was Mr. Berg's love for scenic beauty which took him into the Providence Mountains.

Looking across the Fo Shu pass from Goldstone camp every evening at sunset there are outlined on the face of the immense limestone cliffs that form the northern wall of the pass two giant masks formed by the contour of the rocks and the evening shadows. One face has the pose of a bearded giant, with his head pillowed on the brow of the mountains and eyes closed in slumber. The other face is that of a low-browed, sallow-cheeked and sullen Moor, with scraggy chin beard and mustache, gazing vacantly into space.

The great limestone cave which has just been explored is underneath and back of these sentinels.

The existence of the cave was revealed to Mr. Berg by an aborigine known as "Indian Joe," who lived on the west slope of the Providence range. By markings on the ground he vividly described the entrance leading to great depths, where winged monsters lived. Describing his exploration of the cave with Charles Staubin Mr. Berg said:

Trip Through the Cave.

"We found the cave as 'Indian Joe' had described it. Great spiral-like peaks stand above the entrance, casting long dark shadows down the precipitous sides of the canons. It was a long, hard climb to the large balcony at the entrance to the cave, which overhangs the deep canyon.

"Our first trip was stopped by difficulties we dared not attempt to descend without ropes and grappling hooks, but we saw enough to prompt a second expedition.

The Sunday following our first visit Staubin and I, accompanied by my wife, who is an expert mountain climber, returned to the cave, prepared to make of it. This time we were equipped with hooks and ropes and an abundance of candles and a flash light camera.

"We wound our way through one of the several corridors, a distance of hundreds of feet, coming on a main hall or grotto that leads due south. The last rays of daylight were seen left behind, and with mingled candles in our hands we went down a gradual slope. The floor was rough and sharp-edged, crystals of lime ground beneath our feet and cut our shoes. The roof soon disappeared from view and the walls, too, but they reappeared again further down to the width and height of an ordinary room, but with no light appeared to be a small balcony. Our dim lights seemed like a mockery in the gloom that hung about us like a pill.

"But we were not the only living things. Attracted by our lights, shadowy forms circled around our heads. We felt the dim outlines of the bats. These were the 'evil spirits' that had scared 'Indian Joe' and driven him from the cave. The squeals of the startled creatures reverberated through the grotto. The echo of our own voices sounded like the clang of broken bells and gave us more of a start than the screams of the bats.

"We then descended the place by dropping pebbles to see how far we would fall if we should step into the dark depths below. We ascertained by this method that the next floor was nearly 100 feet below us. We then threw stones in every direction, and came to the conclusion that the cavern had the proportions of a vast cathedral.

Found a Winding Stairway Leading Down.

"We retraced our steps and found a winding stairway that took us down to the floor of the great grotto which we had just left. No cathedral ever had richer carvings or more beautiful tinted walls than this dark cave. Strange serpentine forms of petrified snakes and lizards of divers kinds were encrusted in the walls of what resembled beds of delicately tinted moss.

"Rich mosaics of design and pattern as regular as if fashioned by man after some geometrical plan covered walls and pillars. Above us hung great stalactites of snowy whiteness resembling huge icicles.

"We next passed into a statuary hall. We thought of the museum of the ruler of Siam. The statues take many and grotesque shapes, carved, as it were, by the hand of nature out of translucent stone. A candle thrust into a small chamber of the vast grotto revealed a foot-like tracery of crystals on the walls so delicate that it crumbled at the touch of the fingers.

"At the narrow entrance to the south grotto is a huge human face outlined on the wall.

"I threw a rope up a steep declivity and it was caught on a short, stout post set on the edge of a terrace. At the top of this terrace is another marvel of nature's handiwork. Before us stretched a gallery with an exquisitely delicate pattern of lime crystals that sparkled in the light of the candles like frost in the sunlight. The floor was as smooth as a billiard table. From the roof hung stalactites, some long, some short, others flat, and still others as thin as a shingle.

"Still we passed on from above to chamber, noting traces of a mysterious beauty now done in brackets and again in scroll work.

"The last object to arouse our curiosity was a giant toadstool, like a huge umbrella, large enough to shelter a dozen people under it. After passing the toadstool the nature of the cavern changes. There is a rapid descent toward the bowels of the earth. The white limestone gives place to blackened walls and the passage has the appearance of having been used as the flue of a great furnace. Masses of rock of different kinds appear fused as by heat. A faint smell of sulphur is noticeable.

"We reached the edge of a deep pit and lowered lighted candles attached to one end of three hundred feet of rope in an effort to find the bottom.

"It took us several hours to retrace our way from the caverns.

ANNUAL GOLF TOURNAMENT. Will Be Held on Nassau Club Links Sept. 1-5.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—The amateur golf championship tournament, the most important event of the golf season, will be held under the auspices of the United States Golf Association beginning on Sept. 1 and ending on Sept. 5.

This announcement has been made by Matthew Hall, secretary of the U. S. G. A. The games will take place on the links of the Nassau County Club.

Entries must be made by players to the secretaries of the clubs, and must be received by the secretary of the association not later than 6 p. m. on Tuesday, Aug. 25. All entries are subject to the approval of the executive committee of the association.

20,000 YEARS IN ICES THIS MONSTER LAY

Landslide Revealed Mammoth With Hair, Hide, Flesh and Vitals in Perfect Preservation.

GREAT INCREASE IN SUICIDES

Coroner Thinks Sale of Carbolic Acid Should Be Regulated.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—Startling increase in suicides in Washington this year has prompted Dr. J. Ramsey Nevitt, district coroner, to recommend more stringent laws to govern the sale of carbolic acid.

In the 15 months ending June 30 there were 50 suicides in the District of Columbia, against 32 in 1902. Increase of about 50 per cent. Dr. Nevitt says in his report: "Stringent regulations as to the sale of carbolic acid should be made and enforced."

I believe that if that drug were not so easily obtainable many persons contemplating suicide would be deterred from their purpose. I am of the opinion that this drug should be sold only on the prescription of a physician.

The hide was perfect and alone weighed 80 pounds. It is covered with thick, strong hair from 8 to 10 inches long.

The flesh, according to expert geologists, must have lain in the earth and ice about 20,000 years. It is blood-red and has a certain elasticity. Between the flesh and the hide is a coating of fat 2 1/2 inches thick which must have enabled the mammoth to bear the most intense cold.

The stomach, found intact, was filled with various kinds of grasses, and the teeth were lined with vegetable matter, predicting that the animal was feeding when suddenly buried.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 15.—The Academy of Science in St. Petersburg lately received an extraordinary acquisition—a complete gigantic mammoth with even its skin in a perfect state of preservation.

When the news came that such a mammoth had been found the academy sent out an expedition under Dr. Otto Herz to the spot, a wild place on the bank of the Berengofka river, where a recent landslide had exposed the animal's body.

Dr. Herz's party had the greatest difficulty in getting the animal out of its ice bed. A wooden house was built and his fire kept lighting to thaw the ice. At last it was all removed and got to St. Petersburg from Husk.

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BARON FEARED HE MIGHT SHED BLOOD

Distinguished Looking Hungarian Officer Held Under Bail Tells of Budapest Lady in Waiting

Large Sale of Spanish Peanuts

PETERSBURG, Va., Aug. 15.—The largest sale of Spanish peanuts that has been made in Petersburg for a long time was effected today, when 12,000 bags were sold at 20 cents per bushel. They were bought by local cleaners and by Gwaltney & Bunkley of Smithfield and Norfolk. This leaves the smallest stock of Spanish peanuts on hand here at this season known for many years.

Baron de la Purcell, of the French de la and decidedly English patricianism—here eight months ago from Hungary, reluctantly fleeing so swiftly from that dust where he might have killed somebody that he forgot to bring any money along. He allowed his aristocratic lump and weeds as a checker or tab keeper on waiters in the Cafe Boulevard. Evidently he either got hungry or needed a new dicker the other day, as he stole articles from Frank Hermann, his boarding-house keeper, in No. 24 East Seventy-ninth street, and pawned them. The pawn tickets were found on the baron, who promised through his lawyer to make full restitution today.

It was evident Magistrate Barlow sympathized deeply with the splendid looking foreign officer and could scarce conceal his feelings while the baron told of refusing to be caught in a chase across Austria into Italy or through France or to any nearest seaport for fear he might be obliged to spill the blood of the husband of the lady in waiting if he tarried long enough in any one place for even a telegram to catch up with him. In that event a duel must be arranged, so inflexible is the baron's idea of honor, and husbands are few and ladies in waiting many.

"Five hundred dollars bail," said the magistrate, shaking with emotion.

Baron de la Purcell glanced hastily over his shoulder at the magistrate and said: "He isn't here," the magistrate continued kindly. "We don't permit duels here, anyway."

"Yep, got proof," said the policeman. The baron drew himself to his full height.

"And he stole a violin, revolver, jewelry and things and pawned them for \$200."

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20 Words or Less, 5 Cents

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ROOMS FOR RENT
24 W. 90. St., 100 to 120, 100 to 120.
 BL. 361-Lovely front and corner rooms; convenient southern exposure; all conveniences; private family.
 BL. 362-Furnished front room for rent.
 AV. 4304-Furnished front room; suitable guests or couple; \$10 per month; with use of light and bath; \$25 per month.
 AV. 4306-2 nicely furnished rooms for 2 ladies, with all conveniences.
 BL. 4274-Connecting rooms; all modern conveniences; light housekeeping; occasional; private family.
 BL. 3648-2 unfurnished rooms, on 100th street; suitable for guests or couple.
 BL. 3500-Furnished front room, 32 West 92nd exposure; gentlemen or couple.
 BL. 4604-3 nice unfurnished rooms, with bath.
 BT. 1467-2 furnished rooms for house or bath; laundry; terms reasonable.
 AV. 1522-Two newly furnished rooms; including 1st bath room; two gentlemen.
 AV. 1213-Nicely furnished rooms; \$1.50 week.
 AV. 1913-Nicely furnished rooms; all conveniences; for gentlemen or couple; \$10 per month; reasonable.
 AV. 2100-Nicely furnished rooms; also wanted.
 AV. 2523-Nearly furnished, cool room; board; fronting Lafayette Park; rent.
 AV. 1569-Will let all front room, same 1 or 2.
 AV. 1803-Large nicely furnished rooms, also housekeeping rooms; opposite Lafayette Park.
 PL. 1410 N.-Nicely furnished rooms for housekeeping or gentlemen.
 AV. 1214-Four large bright rooms, large bath.
 BT. 1029-Second-story front room, furnished; southern exposure; very roomy.
 BT. 1128-Clean, cool, neat rooms; good locations; get one special low rent.
 BT. 3418-Nicely furnished rooms, all conveniences; private family; guests; responsible.
 BT. 1820-Second-story large front room; neatly furnished; separate beds; very comfortable.
 BT. 3025-Suite of 2 rooms, with guests or bath; southern exposure.
 BT. 3236-One room unfurnished; third-floor; all conveniences; very reasonable terms.
 BT. 1830-Nicely furnished front room for housekeeping for 2 guests.
 BT. 3324-Furnished rooms; also furnished for light housekeeping.
 PL. 3424-4 large rooms, bath, laundry, 2nd floor; gentlemen or couple; front and side par.
 BT. 2645-Corner house; large front par.; nicely furnished; separate beds; very modern.
 PL. 3185-Elegantly furnished rooms; electric elevator and telephone service.
 BT. 2440-2d story front and other rooms.
 3419-Nicely furnished rooms, private guests only.
 BT. 3544-Nice large rooms, with kitchen; housekeeping; also 3 other rooms.
 BT. 3601-Elegantly furnished second story front room; southern exposure; all conveniences.
 BT. 2508-Two large front rooms; also room with bath and sea.
 BT. 3416-Nicely furnished 2-story front connecting room, with alcove; slight of hand.
 BT. 1008-Large front room; also small rear par.; all conveniences.
 2700-S. W. corner, elegantly furnished to gentlemen; \$20 per month; modern sauce.
 BT. 3182-Two suitably furnished rooms; family; so. ex.; for gent. use of bath.
 BT. 3044-Nicely furnished front and back par.; all conveniences.
 BT. 3053-Two connecting rooms for sleeping; newly papered; water in room.
 BT. 3107-Elegant front room, housekeeping; ready for couple wanted; all conveniences; use of piano.
 822-Nicely furnished pleasant rooms, for room; reasonable.
 BT. 8240-AND 8220-Nicely furnished front par., bath, room; all conveniences.
 8000-If you wish nice clean rooms, a place, call; rooms by day or week.
 2731-Large, cool, elegantly furnished rooms.
 3325-Large 2d-story front room; well; southern exposure.
 3230-Furnished rooms; 3 front and tiled; 1, 4 gentlemen call company.
 3200-Large front room; 3d floor; all conveniences; \$1 up.
 1800-Nicely furnished rooms, \$1 per day.
 2405-Beautifully furnished front rooms; private family; all conveniences.
 1226-Rooms, for guests and housekeeping for rent.
 2790-Nicely furnished rooms, 3d floor, suitable for 2 guests; not bath.
 AV. 1801 (Corner Park-Two corner front rooms in private family; well furnished or two connecting front rooms, all conveniences.
 Widow has pleasant furnished rooms fig. 4, F. 9, Post-Dispatch.
 Gentleman wishing clean, well-furnished quiet home, address 10, Post-Dispatch.
 Nicely furnished or unfurnished room, dark kitchen, for light housekeeping; family; West End; 312, G. G. 12th street.
 Married couple or ladies employed can have furnished or unfurnished room; for more furnished or unfurnished rooms; house; rent refined and Pleasant; 3 Dispatch.
 Elegantly furnished front and back par.; quiet couple, all conveniences.
 10th and Franklin, over drug store, second front room for gent. or housekeeping.
 Large south room, second-story, one of the best single rooms in city; for other 2d floor; 100th and 10th, Post-Dispatch.
 Young widow will rent room to quiet calm location. Ad. K 180, Post-Dia.
 Unfurnished rooms, baths; 311; call Webster's grocery, Broadway.
 Young man with references may have room in New York City; for 312, F. 3, 3d; bath, gas, electric light; no other charges. Ad. K 90, Post-Dispatch.
 Large furnished room in North St. housekeeping. Ad. K 97, Post-Dia.
 Nicely furnished front rooms, gentlemen housekeeping. Ad. cor. Compton and 3d; second floor.
 Nicely furnished room, for \$2.50 per month, n. e. cor. 6th and Market st.
 Old ad., between Hudson and Deland streets, room in private family, well furnished, rent Taylor. Ad. G 20, 12th street.
 Beautiful rooms; week, for couple; all conveniences. Ad. K 187, Post-Dispatch.
 Nicely furnished room; southern exposure; near World's Fair grounds. Ad. 3 Dispatch.
 Young widow lady, stranger in city, wishes furnished room or gentlemen; wanting refined and pleasant; all conveniences; home-like and pleasant. Ad. 3 Dispatch.
 Will rent front room by day, or front and second floor. Ad. K 7, Post-Dispatch.
 Nicely furnished room and completely furnished for housekeeping, also location west. Post-Dispatch.
 Nicely furnished front room, for location in private family. Ad. H. 1, 1st.
 BT. 110-Nicely furnished front room for housekeeping.
 AV. 1801-Nicely furnished front room, for housekeeping.
 AV. 1216-Furnished room; suitable for gentlemen; \$3 a week.
 AV. 1204-Furnished rooms for guests and housekeeping.
 WAND AV. 4553-Furnished front room, for housekeeping.
 3154-Nicely furnished room.

1

WANTED

rent cottage with
particulars.

cottage by lot
about 100 ft.
Ala. Ad. C. H.

appls. 8 or 6 rooms
kitchens; state rent
to 100.

Sept. 10 to 15
suit rooms, fur-
give particulars.

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rooms with park,
A. R. 128, P.-D.

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located west of
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anted modern flat
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labeled, with all
bath, heat and
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Post-Dispatch.

BEGGED THE JUDGE FOR CHILD WIFE

Youth Makes Pitiful Appeal to the Court for Girl He Loves.

MOTHER IS UNRELENTING

Magistrate Shows Sympathy With the Pair, but Commits Boy to a Cell Pending Further Hearing

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—In the time of life when other girls are just beginning to cast aside their dolls here is one experiencing the love affair of her life—not the bread-and-butter, schoolboy-schoongirl love affair, but the real thing, the thing that has taken her to the altar and that now, at 15 years, finds her Mrs. Joseph Schmidt.

It finds her, too, seized upon by the Gerry Society at the instance of her mother, Mrs. Bertha Beason of No. 32 East Seventy-second street. It finds her 21-year-old husband a prisoner before the police court. It finds both dismayed at the separation and the young man going upon his knees before the magistrate, begging him not to take his child-wife from him. Shakespeare's Juliet was only such a girl when she loved Romeo, but in these modern, more sedate days the romance is an unusual one.

It began at the school gate two years ago. The black-haired girl, with big, black soft eyes, was a pupil. On a scaffolding outside the schoolhouse was Joe Schmidt, a young painter's assistant, a broad-shouldered, blue-eyed boy, son of a good widow, whom he was supporting. The first time of meeting no word was spoken, but apparently it had been a case of love at first sight.

The Start of the Courtship

The youth found himself looking for the girl eagerly at the school gate next morning. The third morning he spoke to her. And from that day to this scarcely one passed that they did not see each other. She dared not go home with the story of her love affair. She kept her secret very close and kept his photograph hidden in her room under a flap of the carpet. He said she had a delightful dream for the future. They were to go on the stage. He knew that he would be a fine actor some day when he got the chance. And she was learning fancy dances and taking singing lessons now and then.

They had intended to wait until they were both famous before marrying. But one night 10 days ago they went to the house of the Rev. Henry Bell, a Lutheran clergyman at No. 31 East Seventy-seventh street and asked to be married. The girl said she was 18 years old and the clergyman believed her.

Then last Saturday her grandmother died. Then the girl-wife found her mother-in-law hurrying her, and finally she told the secret of her marriage. Her mother told her to go to her room and stay there. Instead she slipped out of the house and went to her husband's sister, Mrs. Heigel, at 2073 Eighth avenue.

In Yorkville Police Court before Magistrate Barlow yesterday afternoon charged with abduction. The girl was there, too, to see her little wife in the hands of the Children's Society. Her mother was there, too, with a look of anger at young Schmidt.

Law Not Intended for Such Cases

Lawyer Nugent asked why the romance of these young persons should be exposed. He declared the law that enabled the family to cause the young man's arrest was never intended to act in such cases as this, where the young man had been wholly honorable and where both he and the girl were sincerely in love with each other.

"Bertha," said the young husband, "you love me and I love you. Your love has not changed, has it?"

"No," said the girl quickly, "but they say they will send me to prison."

Suddenly young Schmidt turned, walked to the rail and went down on his knees before the magistrate.

"Don't take me away from me," he said. "Don't hurt me. It would be wrong. We love each other. Why should a few years make our love so wrong? She is only a little woman, if she is only 15. You will break our hearts if you do. I simply could not live without her. Really, I sympathize with you. I believe you have been honorable, and I believe the girl would be happy."

"He must not have her," said Mrs. Beason. "She is his wife. They cheated me. They never told me. We can't have her. I want to push the charge."

Magistrate Barlow decided to carry the hearing over until tomorrow. Then he will say whether the girl-wife must go back to her parents or with her husband and be happy. The girl is still with the Gerry Society. The young husband is still in jail.

LEHR'S FAD IS A WINNER

Male Shopping Tours With Chatelaine Recall Other Unique Ideas.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 15.—Harry Lehr, finding that it was necessary to brighten up his leisure, is now again heading in the smile of the fashionable by his new idea of male shopping tours. His appearance on the street yesterday with a silver chatelaine dangling from his waist and a gold pencil has amused society, which, while saying in a tolerant tone, "What will Harry do next?" nevertheless is delighted to be amused.

Harry Lehr, when all things are considered, is a bright young man. It happened that he first struck Newport in a specially dull season. It was the year of the Spanish-American war, and many of the men were away fighting or hoping to fight for their country. Harry Lehr saw his chance to establish himself as chief entertainer to the women. He introduced all sorts of fads among them that "took."

He danced for them as a female impersonator and ballet girl. He sang in a little, high voice, just fit for a drawing-room. He criticized their gowns with admirable taste, advising as to colors and styles. On more than one occasion he played the buffoon. Society demanded it. Like any good manager in the theatrical business or out of it, he gave his public what it craved for.

Paper dolls had amused them, so he tried rag dolls. He bought the biggest he could find, and with Mrs. Stuyvesant Flah promanaded it up and down Bellevue avenue to a dust of baby talk. From every account he has the discrimination to suit himself to his surroundings. He understands as no other man New York society in the twentieth century. This is the reason for his success.

When he waded into a fountain in Baltimore with Mrs. Fred Goehard in order to amuse a gay young set with whom he was returning from some function he chose a moment when he knew his darling would win applause. The way his name traveled over the country immediately afterward proved he was right. The proper social set encouraged him. In fact, some introduction landed him in a most conventional drawing room, where for the moment he was the only outsider. He had suddenly an occasion to show his daring. He had been introduced to Mrs. John Jacob Astor, and he stood in the midst of a number of wom-

en who were enthusiastically admiring a white gown that she wore. More to be kind than anything else, she turned to the young man from Baltimore and said, laughing:

"Does it please you?"

Now if he had said "Yes" he wouldn't have attracted her attention in the least. "I think it has its defects," he drawled, quietly.

In that moment, if he had done nothing

of the leaders of society. They see, he continued, slowly, while about him there was a gasp of consternation. "Its lack of color does not do your complexion justice. Will you add this to your corsage and see the effect?"

He handed her a great red rose from a vase near by. Mrs. Astor happened to agree that he was right, and Harry Lehr in a single leap became a society pet, which he has since remained.

SHOCKED BY BEER AT A PICNIC Because the Pastor Objected He Was Asked to Resign

TOLEDO, O., Aug. 15.—St. Paul's Lutheran Church of this city is in a turmoil as the result of a picnic at which the pastor, the Rev. W. S. Schuette, says

beer was sold at the refreshment booth by the Ladies' Aid Society. The Rev. Mr. Schuette says that he asked the ladies to desist in the sale of the beer and that they claimed that it was not beer, but ginger ale.

Later Mrs. Schuette informed her husband that the ladies were selling beer, and he complained to a church official,

who promised to have it stopped. Mr. Schuette says it was not, however, and he and his family left the grounds. From the pulpit on Sunday he denounced the actions of the previous day, and as a result has been asked to resign by a majority vote of the congregation. One of the trustees has resigned, and a split in the congregation is predicted. The Rev. Mr. Schuette has not yet vacated his place as pastor.

STOCK BROKER SUSPENDED.
Unimportant Failure of New York Exchange Member.
NEW YORK, Aug. 14.—The suspension of H. A. Patterson, a member of the Consolidated Stock Exchange, was announced today. The failure was unimportant.



SECOND WEEK OF OUR GREAT CLEAN SWEEP SALE.

Extraordinary preparations have been made for the second week of this marvelous sale! Every floor, every aisle, every department of this mammoth store has been searched for its choicest values! The offerings surpass anything and everything ever presented in the history of furniture selling. They mark the climax of value-giving—our supreme effort to sweep out all odd lots, ends of lines and discontinued patterns at any cost, at any loss. Take prompt advantage of this unparalleled opportunity!!! BUY NOW, pay later. Your credit is good for all you want at May-Stern's—THE STORE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY.

China Closets, \$25 Value, for
\$14.75

We have just 20 handsome China Closets, exactly as shown in the illustration, that we will sell at \$14.75. You don't need to be a Judge of furniture values to appreciate a bargain like this. It's great! It illustrates in a forcible manner the heroic efforts we are making to reduce this stock to make room for the new fall goods, which are crowding in. And see these:

\$30 China Closets for...\$18.75
\$38 China Closets for...\$23.00
\$45 China Closets for...\$29.50

\$27.00 PARLOR SUITS FOR \$16.50

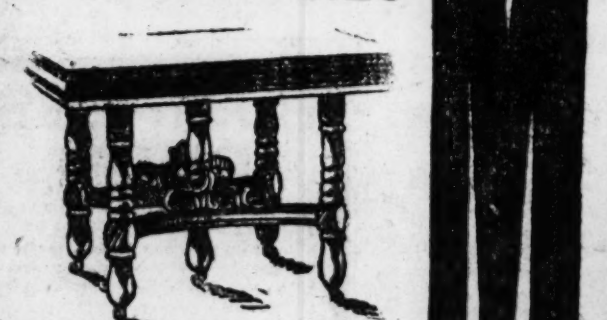


We point with special pride to these handsome Three-Piece Parlor Suits we offer for \$16.50. Ask one of the salesmen to show them to you. Note the graceful frames, the handsome carving and finish, the superb silk damask covering, the general air of elegance and refinement. It's one of those astounding values that has made the name of "May-Stern's" a household word in the city. These stands for dependable qualities and lowest possible prices.

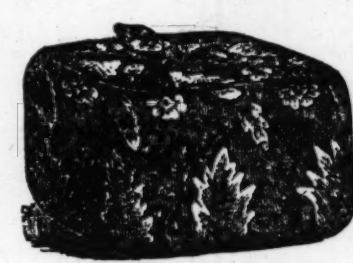
\$18 Suits for...\$10.75
\$25 Suits for...\$14.75
\$27 Suits for...\$16.50



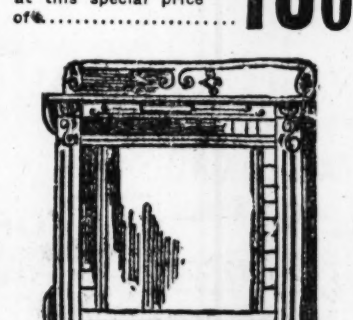
**THIS FINE \$18
SIDEBOARD,
\$12.50**



**Extension Tables \$4.25
worth \$6.50, for**



SPECIAL.
1000 Hagsocks, like cut—covered with best Brussels Carpets, in choice patterns and colorings—worth 35c each—better come promptly, for they'll go with a rush at this special price of...



MANTEL BEDS.
Another remarkable bargain—well-made Mantel Beds, like cut, in gold, oak and finish, fitted with strong durable wire spring and well worth \$12.50—we sweep 'em out in this sale at...



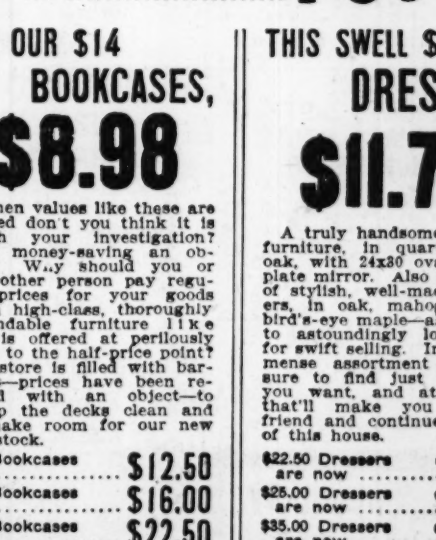
**ALL OUR \$14
BOOKCASES,
\$8.98**



**THIS SWELL \$19
DRESSER,
\$11.75**



Ladies' Sewing Rockers, 79c
Here it is—the best and biggest bargain we ever offered! Handsome Sewing Rockers, like cut, in golden oak finish, strongly made, closely woven cane seat and high back—worth \$2 of anybody's money—Monday, and as much longer as the lot lasts, they're yours at the special price of...



**THIS \$16 DOUBLE
WARDROBE,
\$9.50**



**This Iron Bed, \$4.50
well worth \$7.00, for**



DRESSING TABLE
Pretty, isn't it? Made of fine quarter sawed oak, beautifully carved and set off with French pattern mirror. They're \$12.50 values that we now offer at...



OAK CHAIRS.
Need some chairs? You couldn't ask for a bigger bargain than this. Solid Oak Chairs, high back, cane seat, well made throughout, worth \$1.25—we sweep 'em out at...



**THIS \$16 DOUBLE
WARDROBE,
\$9.50**



**This Iron Bed, \$4.50
well worth \$7.00, for**

Chiffoniers, \$10 Values for
\$6.75

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All our Iron and Brass Beds at extraordinary reductions.



SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH MAGAZINE.

ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY MORNING, AUG. 16, 1903



"ST. LOUIS" MARY ANDERSON."

MISS RUTH
DONALDSON,
FROM THE NEW
ORIGINAL
OIL PORTRAIT
BY
MISS
MARY A.
MCCOLL



A BEAUTIFUL
YOUNG
SOCIETY
GIRL
WHO IS
GOING
ON THE
STAGE.



SEE
NEXT
PAGE

Her Story. Children Convict Josephine Dodge Daskam (Now Mrs Selden Bacon) of Base Ingratitude.

Author of Famous Tales of Children Will Not Let Her Own Stepchildren Live With Her and Their Father.



NEVER liked children. Mr. Bacon's will not live with us, for a time at least. It may seem strange, when I have written so much about children, but it is true, nevertheless. So said Mrs. Selden Bacon—Josephine Dodge Daskam, novelist, that was.

Here, you, Ardelia, who took that hot, dusty, froggy trip to Ardeny; and you, Edgar, who proved such an uncelestial choir boy; and you, Bobbert, who had such a funny Christmas; and the Head Captain and the Lieutenant and the Vicar—you three that made such pirates of yourselves; and you, Philip, whose madness brought you that well-earned spanking atop the coal heap, and Richard Carr Pendleton, the "Dicky" who makes us all laugh and cry; and you, "The

Child," sweetest and dearest of all—stand up!

"What say you? Guilty or not guilty?"

The little heads are bowed. The solemn-faced jury can't repress a sob. The foreman has to answer before the august court.

"Guilty!" whispers "The Child."

Then everybody cries. Juster verdict was never found. Josephine Dodge Daskam doesn't like children—she, who has gone into the heart of every mother and father in this great land of ours, bubbling over with boys and girls and a few babies. She'll tell you so herself.

As an earnest of it she is not to have the two little ones of her husband—Selden Bacon, lawyer, clubman and Yale graduate—live with her. Instead, his boy and his girl—8 and 10—will stay out in Minneapolis with their grandmother, who never wrote anything about children in her life unless it was an order to the druggist for castor oil or paregoric.

It is no ordinary doll. It used to be the novelist's best friend. It had its special carriage. Folks in Stamford even say that to a favored few the doll was regularly introduced. Literary people who are jealous of the successes of Josephine Dodge Daskam declare without reserve that much of her clever depictions of children were gained from these dolls.

What of it? "There are no better children in the world," said the critics—than those of Josephine Dodge Daskam, bride now.

Her boys have pug noses and dirty faces. They generally wind up each story by getting well spanked. The girls are not little Evas. They haven't the faces of angels and what they don't know about politeness would pretty nearly kill Lord Chesterfield, were that urbane gentleman alive. But they're the kind of boy and girl that make glad the every-day American home.

Have you ever seen this boy around your back yard, this boy who some day may turn out a President or Senator, or perhaps just a grave bishop?

It might not have occurred to you to

find the Head Captain terrible to look upon had you seen him first without his uniform. There seems to be something essentially pacific in the effect of a broad turnover gingham collar, a blue neck ribbon and a wide straw hat; and you might be pardoned for thinking him a rather mild person. But could you have encountered him in a black canonic mask with pinked edges, broad wash of turkey red wound tightly about his waist and that wide collar turned up above his ears—the tie conspicuous for its absence—you might have sung another tune. His appearance was at such a time nothing sort of menacing.

There is more than one father and mother in these big United States who would give all they had in the world to see that boy raising trouble for the neighbors instead of lying out in the little churchyard among the daisies.

That boy led those youngsters in "A Study of Piracy"—he was Head Captain and they were Lieutenant and Vicar—out to do most terrible deeds. All three had trouble at home after supper.

The "Vicar" was a tiny girl, who essayed skidding out with the boys—perhaps you've seen that kind of girl around your own house. Anyway, she wore a big man's collar. Read here:

So the Vicar, in a wild attempt at masculinity, had privately borrowed a high linen collar of her uncle. The shirts in her uncle's drawer had printed inside them, "Wear a 17s collar with this shirt, so you will not be surprised to learn that the Vicar occasionally fell into the collar, so to speak, and found herself most effectually muzzled.

This is where Miss Daskam—you may call her Mrs. Bacon, if you will, though no works of Mrs. Selden Bacon have yet appeared—dips down into Stamford life. Such shirts are not sold in New York. Mr. Bacon has his made by a Broadway haberdasher, and the collar and the cuffs are attached; so he doesn't have to be told what size of collar to buy.

Yet even do the truly great live in Stamford, where such shirts may be had across the street from the grocery store of H. Sawyer Daskam. If there hadn't been that grocery store, Josephine Dodge Daskam could never have gone to Smith College. The grocer is her father.

But what man or woman dares stand before the world and say to all men that these delightful children ever learned this wily Smith College's classic shades:

"Are we all here?" he demanded; his voice waking strange and hollow echoes. "Yes!" replied the Vicar, delightedly, bursting with pride.

"Aye, aye!" said the Lieutenant, with careful formality. "Then listen here," the Head Captain spoke in a hoarse whisper. "This'll be a different way. This is going to be the real thing. Today we're going to steal!"

The Vicar gasped. "Really steal?" she whispered. "Steal what?" said the Lieutenant, with a non-committal gruffness.

Who would ever have dreamed that the woman who wrote this wasn't going to have two youngsters to come and live with her?

The Child goes back to the life of everyday, and embroiders its dull web with eyes of peacocks and sifts into it the scent of sandalwood, and sets it weaving to the tune of ballads, quaint and sweet. Yet she has taken into another's web, unknowing, a tiny scarlet thread of happiness that weaves through the tar-shed cloth of silver and blesses the pattern as it grows. And the Master of the Looms has planned it all.

This from "The Heart of a Child," one of Josephine Dodge Daskam's most successful stories.

Mr. Bacon came a-courting last spring. Some folks up Stamford way say that he liked Miss Valina Woodward Daskam, his bride's pretty young sister. Immensely. But there came a John Honey, lawyer, from Newport, a-courting, too. So two engagements were announced—Miss Josephine to Mr. Bacon and Miss Valina to Mr. Honey.

"September!" said the sisters. But Miss Josephine chose July and a wedding that Stamford folks call secret. No one was there outside the family. Mr. Daskam, in alpaca coat and soft shirt, was busy filling orders at the grocery store just before the wedding. Suddenly the news came. The wedding was to take place at once. Mr. Daskam hopped into a cab and was off to St. John's Episcopal Church, where Rev. Edmund A. Angell, the curate, had promised to attend to the religious ceremony.

Miss Valina was maid of honor, and Leonard Bacon, brother of the smiling bridegroom, was best man. The bride wore brown-brown gown, brown gloves, brown hat, brown shoes.

Stamford wasn't surprised. Brown is the color that has always been affected by Miss Daskam. When she was

graduated from high school she wore a brown dress when all the other girls wore in white. Some of her dolls are dressed in brown, too, to this day.

Miss Valina, who doesn't share her sister's beliefs, was in white and carried a white bouquet. She looked more the bride than Miss Josephine, say those who attended. The wedding was soon over, and the few friends hurried back to the modest Daskam home, at No. 75 Broad street, where, with sugar scoop laid aside and alpaca coat discarded for the moment, Mr. Daskam welcomed his daughter's literary friends.

Stamford people say that husband and wife entered into a regular ante-nuptial agreement that the wife should not be burdened with the widew's children. Their mother was Miss Saline Lee Fairchild of Minneapolis. She died a year ago at Liberty, N. Y.

The husband's children were not at the wedding. Asked where they were, Mr. Daskam, the newly made father-in-law, said:

"I don't know. I have never seen them. Pictures of them—why, no; there isn't one in our house. They live in Apogee city."

But this is what the bride wrote of "Ardella in Arcady," that delightful little city girl of nine who hated the country when some kindly College Settlement girl took her there:

"Ardella kicked off her shoes and approached the bed distrustfully. It sank down with her weight and smelled hot and queer. Rolling off, she stretched herself on the floor and lay there disconsolately.

Sharp, quick stabs from the swarming mosquitoes stung her to rage. She tossed about, sleeping at them with exclamations that would have shocked Mrs. Slater. The eternal clatter of the kityrides maddened her. She could not sleep. Across the swamp came the wail of the peepers:

"Knee-deep! Knee-deep! Knee-deep!" "At home the burdy-gurdy was playing. The women were gossiping on every step, the lights were everywhere—the blessed, fearless gaslights—the little girls were dancing in the breeze that drew in from the East river. Old Dutchy was giving Maggie Kelly an olive—Ardella slipped violently on her hot cheek, and there it

room through the loosely waving netting, usually a broad beam of light falling across their little official nighties. People frame them in Flemish oak and have them over the piano, and little girls long to resemble them.

Mrs. Bacon—or do you prefer to call her Josephine Dodge Daskam?—is 36 years old. She was graduated from the Stamford High School in 1894, where she won medals innumerable for poetry and prose, and from Smith College in 1898. At once she launched forth with "Smith College Stories."

Success was here at once. Almost in a jiffy she jumped to literary prominence.

DASKAM

THE MADNESS OF PHILIP
BY
JOSEPHINE DODGE DASKAM

With Illustrations by F. Y. CORY

4th EDITION

FROM THE COVER DESIGN OF ONE OF MISS DASKAM'S BOOKS.

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"ST. LOUIS MARY ANDERSON" IS GOING ON THE STAGE

(See Preceding Page.)

MISS RUTH DONALDSON of 4235 Westminister place, who is noted among her friends as "the St. Louis Mary Anderson," is going on the stage. Before the advent of another theatrical season she hopes to shine before the footlights as a popular comedienne. Though only 18 years of age, Miss Donaldson has developed histrionic talent which causes her friends to predict that she will become a theatrical favorite if not a star. Her marked resemblance to Mary Anderson, the once famous actress, who as Mme. Navarre is now leading a retired life, has been commented upon frequently in St. Louis society circles. Visiting actors and actresses have likewise mentioned the resemblance.

Miss Donaldson is a handsome blond with blue eyes and hair of a rich golden hue. She is of the southern type of beauty. She is, in fact, a southern girl, having come to St. Louis from Georgia, though she now resides in this city so long that she feels as if she were a native Missourian.

Her father was an Englishman, while the mother of Miss Donaldson is English. Other points of resemblance between Miss Donaldson and Mary Anderson are their complexion and the sections of the United States in which they were both born and educated.

The Romance of a St. Louis Artist's Model.

So Desperately Did the Youth Love Annie Williams That He Haunted Her Home Day and Night.

HAUNTED by a beautiful Madonna face, Jacob Smith of St. Louis could not sleep. Entranced by the beauty of an artist's model, he stood for hours, aye, the long night through, opposite her window, eager to catch a glimpse of her form, reflected against the drawn curtain, or to hear her voice.

There was love of art in his soul, even if his name was Jacob Smith, and even though he did not himself recognize it. The Madonna face of the model appealed to him as it had to the painters of pictures and the creators of statues, but while it moved them only to perpetuate her singular beauty on canvas and in marble it stirred within him an uncontrollable desire to call the owner of the face his own.

The face is that of Miss Annie Williams, who is posing for Artist Frederick L. Stoddard as the Madonna in a large painting which is to adorn the Congregational Church of Webster Groves.

While Smith never received encouragement from beautiful Annie Williams, the owner of the face, he fell desperately in love with her.

As her face haunted him, so his came to haunt her. Everywhere she went she saw that face. Everywhere she turned he was there, pleading with her to speak to him.

At last his devotion became unbearable. One night he had stood at her window until the gray of the dawn. She had told him for the hundredth time to go away, as she did not love him and did not want to have anything to do with him. He asked her for a photograph which she had long ago accepted from him.

When she handed it to him through the window he saw that she had tried to burn it. In a frenzy he leaped through her window and seized her by the throat, but his love stayed his hand.

A policeman took him away and in the City Hall Police Court Judge Tracy fined him \$25 for disturbing the model's peace. He has gone away now, after writing a reproachful letter to the pretty model and asking her to send for him if ever she needs a friend.

It was not strange that Jacob Smith should have fallen in love with the singularly beautiful face of Annie Williams. He had the instincts of an artist. Only an unpretentious cabinet maker was he, but with the tools of his craft, when the mood was upon him, he could create objects of beauty from the blocks of wood which lay about his workbench.

Artists and sculptors had been quick to recognize the beauty of Annie Williams and they had eagerly besought her to pose in their studios, so it was not strange that when Jacob Smith's eyes first rested on her he vowed that she was the most beautiful creature he had ever seen and almost in the same moment made another vow that he would woo her and make her his wife.

If the art in him which was wont to express itself in the beautiful carvings had been educated to speak on the painter's canvas, he might have been content to sit by the hour reproducing those features with the brush. But he could not give vent to his adoration in that way. There were times when he dreamed, waking, of her, and he caught up a block of wood and tried to carve her lineaments into it, but his work never satisfied him and he

always hurled the block from him with an expression of disgust and went forth to seek the girl herself and feast his eyes upon her beauty.

It was a year ago that the beautiful girl first came across his path. One evening it chanced that they met at the home of a mutual friend. He did not seem different than other men to her, except that he had a mustache which was his particular pride. She would not have noticed that, perhaps, but for the fact that she had a marked aversion to mustaches.

Jacob Smith did not know that. He had a delusion that his mustache was entirely irresistible, and so great was the spell cast over him by the model that he cultivated his lip ornament more assiduously than ever, thereby steadily diminishing his chances of winning her favor. At first Miss Williams accepted Jacob Smith's atten-

tions in a passive sort of way. She did not know at first how desperately he had fallen in love with her, but he did not permit her to be long in ignorance of the state of his feelings. With declarations as passionate as a Romeo could buy, bade them, he told her of his love and of the utter barrenness which life would bring to him if she requited it not.

Annie Williams did not do any posing then. She told Smith that she did not love him, and that she had no idea that she ever would. He did not ask her why. If he had she might have asked him how "Mrs. Jacob Smith, model," would sound, and she almost certainly would have told him that she could not permanently abide with a man who wore a mustache and curled it, as did Jacob Smith.

Jacob did not want reasons. He would not have accepted them, any more than he accepted her declaration

of his affections. He told her that such was the quality of his devotion that no matter whether she loved him or not it made no difference. He would always love her, and he believed that in time she would reward his constancy by returning his affection.

The model was rather sorry for the love-sick Jacob Smith and she did not immediately banish him from her society.

She permitted him to accompany her to places of amusement, all the while, however, reiterating that she did not love him and that she did not think she ever could.

But Jacob Smith did not despair. He kept thinking that he would yet win her, and if energetic wooing counts for anything he should have won her.

He learned that Miss Williams abhorred mustaches in general, and curled mustaches, like those of Jacob Smith,



Her love for a Madonna-like face led to Jacob Smith's undoing.

At Last, Maddened by Her Dis- dain, He Burst Through a Win- dow and Leaped Into Her Room.

In particular. It was a hard thing for him to do, but he gritted his teeth and went to a barber shop and when he came from there his beautiful mustaches were gone.

He had invited Miss Williams to go to the theater with him that evening. In celebration of the sad separation from his mustache, and that he might have a better opportunity to avail himself of the advantage which he thought a smooth face would give him, he procured a box, and it was a beaming Jacob Smith who escorted Miss Annie Williams, model, to Havlin's that night.

But Miss Williams did not notice that Jacob had parted with his mustache. He had to tell her about it as he leaned over her in the seclusion of the box. She said "Ah," in a languid sort of way, and Jacob Smith's heart wilted within him, for he saw that his great sacrifice had been in vain.

The play interested Annie Williams a great deal more than did Jacob Smith. She asked him to please be still when he tried to talk love to her while the play was going on. She persisted in keeping her attention fixed on the stage, until Jacob was in acute despair. He took her home and went his way, a sad man, for he had lost his mustache and had not gained his sweetheart.

Annie Williams shortly afterward found it necessary to tell Jacob that she would not accept his attentions any more. He was disconsolate and declared that he could not stop admiring her, no matter how he tried.

Then began the period of haunting her footsteps and her home, which ended finally in the police court. Every-

where Miss Williams went she met Jacob Smith. Always he came up to her and begged her to speak to him. If she spoke to him it was only to tell him to go away and mind his own business and leave her alone, and to tell him again that she did not want his devotion.

But he would follow her and plead with her, and often she had almost to run to her home to get away from him.

Not content with waiting to see her on the street, he haunted her home. Scarcely a night passed that he did not appear at one of the windows and stand there, trying to catch a glimpse of her. If he saw her he called in a wailing voice:

"Annie, won't you speak to me?"

Sometimes she spoke to him, but it was only to tell him to go away or she would call a policeman.

She did not carry out the threat until one night recently. Smith had been about the house nearly all night. She had been kept awake by his growlings and his pleadings.

At last he went to her window and asked her to give him back his photograph. She brought it and handed it through the window to him. He saw that she had made an attempt to burn it. Enraged, he sprang through the window into the room.

He caught Miss Williams by the throat and bore her back against a piece of furniture. But his rage subsided as quickly as it had arisen. He relaxed his hold and asked her to forgive him. For answer she sent for a policeman, and when one came she opened the door and Jacob Smith walked meekly out and into the arms of the law.

She appeared against him the next morning in the City Hall police court and told her story.

"Twenty-five dollars and costs," said Judge Tracy, and Jacob Smith was led away to jail. The next morning he paid his fine and was released. He wrote a letter to Miss Williams, enclosing a picture of himself as he looked the night before, behind the bars; he reproached her for her treatment, said he was going away, gave her an address in an eastern city and asked her to write him if she ever wanted to see him and he would fly to her side.

Miss Williams is the young woman whose features and figure will be shown in the large picture by Artist F. L. Stoddard is painting for the Congregational Church of Webster.

This picture is a representation of the crucifixion scene, the Savior presenting his mother to St. John. Miss Williams as the Madonna is shown in a half kneeling posture. She dressed in the fashion of Jewish women of that time. About her head is a white band, over which hang draperies. Her light brown hair falls from the white bands about her face.

Her brown eyes—beautiful eyes—look toward the figure of the Redeemer. One hand lies at her side, while the other is toward him.

Her expression is one of agony, mingled with love. Her lips are half parted as if to allow her woe to escape in spoken words.

Miss Williams has posed much for Mr. Stoddard, but never before for so important a picture. She was the model for sculptor Robert Heinghurst's "The Violin Player." She has also posed for pictures by H. Reichard.

CHIQUITA AWAITING VISIT OF THE STORK

Smallest Woman in the World, Who Eloped With a Boy of 17, Is Happy in Her Ohio Home.

MANY St. Louisans who went to see Chiquita, the smallest normally developed woman in the world, when the interesting midwife was here last year with a circus, will be interested to learn that the tiny woman is now busy over the tiniest and the daintiest of lace and the softest flannels, and the sweetest and oldest little doll clothes. It is all because the stork—that same long-legged German fellow Herr Grimm used to tell about, with flapping wings, fluttering on the chimney tops of palaces and cottages for many a century—was proposing to pay her a visit at Springfield, Ohio.

Her boy husband—they called him a boy when he eloped with and married her a little more than a year ago, at the age of 17—just walks about the house rubbing his hands and smiling so pleasantly that it makes everyone who sees him feel happy, too. Chiquita, who is no bigger than a doll herself, being only twenty-six inches tall, is so glad that it is all her doctor can do to keep her from standing on her head, a pastime she indulged in up to the time she assumed the dignities of wifehood.

Chiquita, off the stage, was known as Espritona Cenda. She was born in Matanzas, Cuba, in 1870, and is the eldest of five children, all others of normal size. Although only a little more than two feet tall, she is admirably proportioned. Her hind is three inches long and her foot three and a half inches. A finger ring three-eighths of an inch in diameter is too large for her thumb. Her head is shapely and covered with glossy black hair reaching below her waist.

Frank C. Bostock, the animal trainer, met her in Atlanta, Ga. He made her a tempting offer, and she signed a contract with him for a term of years. When Bostock opened at the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, Chiquita was one of the chief features of the show. Up to this time she was heart whole and fancy free.

In the Bostock band was a cornetist named Tony Woeckner. He was only a lad, but he was popular. In time Tony's attentions to Chiquita became so marked that visitors commented on it and the player folk said, "Tony is too young," and "Chiquita is too little."

One night the theater in which Chiquita played caught fire. Tony was accused of negligence and was discharged. They decided to elope. One midnight Chiquita stole out of the theater alone. She ran to a corner, where a friend of the bridegroom-elect was in waiting. This friend, a tall man, carried her in his arms to Tony, a short distance away, in a carriage. A magistrate made them man and wife.

After the marriage a sad discovery was made by the newly mated couple. No hotel would receive them. All the clerks made the same reply:

"We don't take children."

Meantime the show people were searching for the midwife. A clown, impressed into the searching party before he had a chance to remove the paint from his face, discovered Tony and the tiny Chiquita walking a lonely street hand in hand in a vain endeavor to find shelter for the night. The clown picked up the bride and ran off with her to Bostock.

Her husband had many troubles trying to get her back. He tried the courts, but Bostock kept him jumping around over the country in a lively fashion. Tony succeeded in getting his wife by stratagem one night in Elgin, Ill. Before the morning's dawn what was left of him had whirled

her into Chicago, out of the city again and away to New York, where restraining orders were secured by the court and the two were not molested.

Pope Leo Was Careful in Matters of Money

CAREFULNESS in money matters was a family trait with the late Pope Leo, but Zola's accusation of avarice is not born out by the facts. To his friends, the valet Centra for instance, he was even generous. After the jubilee year he gave him all the wines sent to the Vatican by people all over the world. Their sale allowed Centra to acquire quite a deal of landed property.

Imposition, or anything smacking of it, he hated. On ascending the throne of St. Peter he presented the Swiss guards with 50 francs a head, just half of what they expected to receive. Hence, much indignation among the lay troops. Some of them broke their arms and tore their uniforms, whereupon Leo sent word that he would call in the police—the Italian police—if they did not behave.

Walking in the Vatican gardens shortly after the beginning of his pontificate Leo observed that the pomegranate and citron trees were bereft of fruit.

"Who harvested them without asking my leave?" he asked the officiating secretary, who replied that it was customary to divide the fruit of the Vatican gardens, not used in the palace, among the cardinals and prelates.

Next day the Pope issued an order that the products of the gardens should be sold, the amounts to be paid into the treasury.

There's Reggie Vanderbilt. Well, he's a good fellow, and when he was 1833, his

NEW PERIL FACES SOCIETY PEOPLE

Auto Exercise Makes Members of the Smart Set Fat Before They Are Forty

NEW YORK, Aug. 14.

SOCIETY faces a new peril. It isn't the loss of a fortune in Wall street, nor yet anything which is apt to bring disease or death to the lovers of pleasure. It's just this:

The "swells" are getting fat! Nor is it pite de fole gras, or peacock, or supreme de volaille, or champagne—things which enter the smart set's bill-of-fare nowadays. In fact, it isn't anything that you'd eat.

To be brief, it's the auto.

Automobiling is making society alarming-ly obese. Frocks that fitted like a glove last summer can't be buttoned this year when their fair owners take them out to wear as second best. Evening clothes, which made the men look so trim and well groomed last winter, would make their wearers today appear as if they had borrowed their toes from the Weberfelds. Flannels so carefully put away in camphor last season against this summer look as if they had shrunk. But the clothes haven't shrunk—the people themselves have waxed in flesh.

Just see Mrs. Herman Oelrichs' ten-foot-long Bellevue avenue now, fresh from autoping in Europe. Who'd guess that she was the trim young matron of last summer?

Look at beautiful Miss Burden, so tall and slender last winter. She's tall yet, but instead of the willowy figure you'll see an electric stamper, and in it a plump—well, you couldn't call it stoutish—figure the Miss Burden still, but no so slender.

There's Reggie Vanderbilt. Well, he's a good fellow, and when he was 1833, his



the scales they groan and protest and then to tense him. He is the fattest of all the dial spins around beyond the 175 mark men in his set, likewise the most ardent auto crank. He's on his honeymoon now.

"Reggie used to be a trim-looking boy," say his friends, "but now look at him. Isn't he execrably fat?"

Whisper it gently. The little set that gravitates around this amiable young millionaire call him "Figg" when they want Burden toys and the Whitehouse and long and auto late at night.

young Spencer and all the rest of those frolicsome young blades who add to the gaiety of nations as well as of Newport.

Hold! gently, young gentlemen!

All of you weigh more this year than you did last year, and next year you may weigh more, unless you let those autos of yours alone and take a bit of exercise. Look at "Livvy" Beekman. Let him be an example to you.

Two years ago this handsome young fellow was slonder as a reed. But then he was playing polo and tennis and golf. Look at him now. He's an auto crank, and, with his brother-in-law, another expert at the guiding wheel, he goes in for automobiling.

Mr. Beekman weighs 50 pounds more today than he did when he won the tennis championship of the United States. In fact, it would be a good bet that he can beat out "Reggie" Vanderbilt by several pounds.

See them over at Narragansett Pier, too. Why, there's the beautiful Miss Rose Vailach of Washington, Miss Alice Roosevelt's chum. Once a sylph, and now—well, never mind. She autos all the time. And the stunning Mrs. L. Harrison Dulles of Philadelphia. Now that she's autoped, her husband in his white machine, she has put on pounds and pounds, and her handsome husband is no longer the slender man of days before he bought the auto.

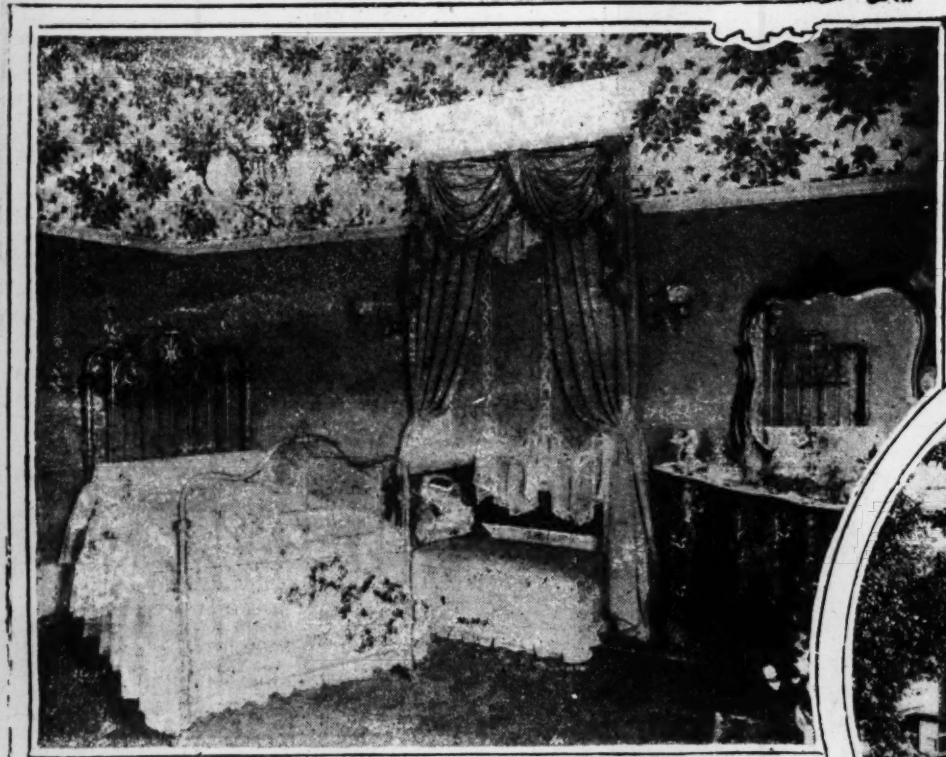
Now for the reason. The puffing auto keeps folks from getting the exercise they ought to have. It's so much handier hopping into the tonneau and lifting off somewhere, instead of putting on special clothes to ride the horse who would complicate to keep you thin. It's far more fun to dash through country roads or skim along the boulevard in a smart French machine than it is to trudge over some four thousand yards of golf links in the brooding sun.

Who'd play an exhausting match of tennis when some friend with a new "devil" wagon, which he is going to speed on some quiet back road invites you to come along for the fun? No! He's auto auto all day long and auto late at night.

HERE IS THE HOUSE CHOSEN FOR GERMAN ROYALTY.

PREPARING TO ENTER-
TAIN HOHENZOLLERNS
IN ST. LOUIS.

German Imperial Commissioner Will Occupy
This Lindell Boulevard Residence During
the World's Fair Period and May Have
as Guest a Son of the Kaiser.



GREEN ROOM



HOUSE
AT 4936
LINDELL
BOULEVARD
WHERE GERMAN ROYALTY MAY
BE ENTERTAINED

GERMAN royalty will be entertained next year in the handsome house at 4936 Lindell boulevard, if Emperor William adheres to his expressed purpose to send a member of his family to the World's Fair. That dwelling, the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Dwyer, has just been leased to Dr. Theodore Lewald, the Imperial German Commissioner to the Fair, who will occupy it for a term of 15 months, beginning next Dec. 1.

In all probability one of the stalwart sons of the Emperor, a high prince of the house of Hohenzollern, will be an official guest of Dr. Lewald for some time during the Fair, and in that event this Lindell boulevard residence will take on a dignity not possessed by any other building on the American continent, for within its walls will talk and sleep and eat the scion of an emperor.

Undoubtedly the prince will be accompanied by a group of eminent men, who will be included in the guest list of Dr. Lewald, and it may be taken for granted that while the royal party is being entertained there, no other house in America will attract so much attention for the time being.

THE residence which the Imperial German commissioner will occupy is situated in the fashionable West End district, directly opposite the magnificent Kaufman property, which elicits expressions of admiration from all who pass along Lindell boulevard. The Dwyer home contains 15 rooms and is an imposing three-

story structure of brick, with architectural ornamentation in keeping with the dignity of its surroundings. Near the splendid boulevard of King's highway and the main entrance to Forest Park, it could not be more delightfully located. Mr. Theodore Meyer, vice-president of the Meyer Bros. Drug Co., owns and occupies the adjacent

residence. From the Meyer home, looking eastward, is a long stretch of handsome residences, classical porticoes and well-kept grounds. Some visitors to St. Louis have called this the finest street in the world, affording, as it does, a most popular driveway of nearly three miles, straight out from Grand avenue to the World's Fair region, which lies to the west of the Imperial commissioner's chosen residence.

From the windows of the house may be seen the eastern part of Forest Park, with the Blair statue at the corner entrance and the broad driveway leading into the forest recesses; and far beyond, rising above the tree-tops, the towers and minarets of the grand palaces of the exposition.

The smart turnouts of the fashionable folk who drive along Lindell and King's highway boulevards will pass the residence, and during the greater part of the Imperial commissioner's stay there will be a splendid procession of automobiles, traps, carriages, and horseback riders going to and fro in view of the occupants.

It is well known that a prince of the royal blood, visiting in America, cannot be treated as a private citizen and therefore will not be privately entertained. A visiting royal personage may properly be entertained by the President of the United States or at an embassy or a consular residence belonging to his own government. The house engaged by Dr. Lewald in St. Louis will be in the nature of an embassy, and the lease has been taken as a preliminary arrangement for the entertainment of any member of the Kaiser's family who may visit the Fair.

The house is leased completely furnished. Mrs. Dwyer's well-known tastefulness in this respect assures a proper degree of artistic elegance in the furnishings. John Dwyer, son of the owner of the residence, was the designer of the building. Both Dr. Lewald and Dr. Riehoff, the Imperial German consul at St. Louis, thoroughly inspected the house before concluding the negotiations for its leasing, and were highly pleased.

Upon entering the front door one steps into a spacious hall and notices that the decorations of crimson are modified during the day by translucent shades and by night by electric lights veiled in jeweled shades. To the left is the library, the tone of which is a dark green, and to the right of the hall is the music room, where the color scheme is very light and cooling.

Back of the library is an unusually large dining room, the ceiling of which is a work of art. The table, sideboard and other furniture are of massive black woods, and in this, as in all other rooms, a rich Turkish rug covers a portion of the floor.

In the rear of the house are the latest improvements to facilitate the culinary art. In the basement are several store rooms, a wine cellar, laundry rooms and apartments for the domestics.

A winding stairway leads from the main hall to the second floor. A narrower flight of steps also furnishes means of ascent from the side of the house.

A very pretty room on this floor is one furnished in white woods, the wall paper and decorations being a light green. This room, on Lindell boulevard and in the heart of the city, is a room of blue predominates. On the northeast corner is another bedroom, rose being the decorative tint.

The feature of the third floor is a large ballroom, in one corner of which is a divan and Turkish draperies. Here, when the dancers are not in possession, will be a billiard table and other inside games. Two bedrooms are also on this floor.

The house is heated by steam and illuminated by both gas and electricity. Mrs. Elizabeth Dwyer, who leases the premises, does so in order to avoid the responsibilities of housekeeping during the World's Fair year. During the months when her residence is occupied by Dr. Lewald she will travel with her daughters, a part of the time and will live at one of the hotels when not traveling.

It will be observed that the term for which Dr. Lewald has taken the house includes two winter seasons. That this house will be a notable social center during the winters immediately preceding and following the Fair is not to be doubted.

Already St. Louis society—that small part of it which is not sojourning at summer resorts—is beginning to plan receptions in which the German commissioner and his official suite will be guests of honor. It is confidently expected that Dr. Lewald and the other representatives of the Kaiser who from time to time may form a part of his household will occupy a considerable share of society's attention during the two winters to come.

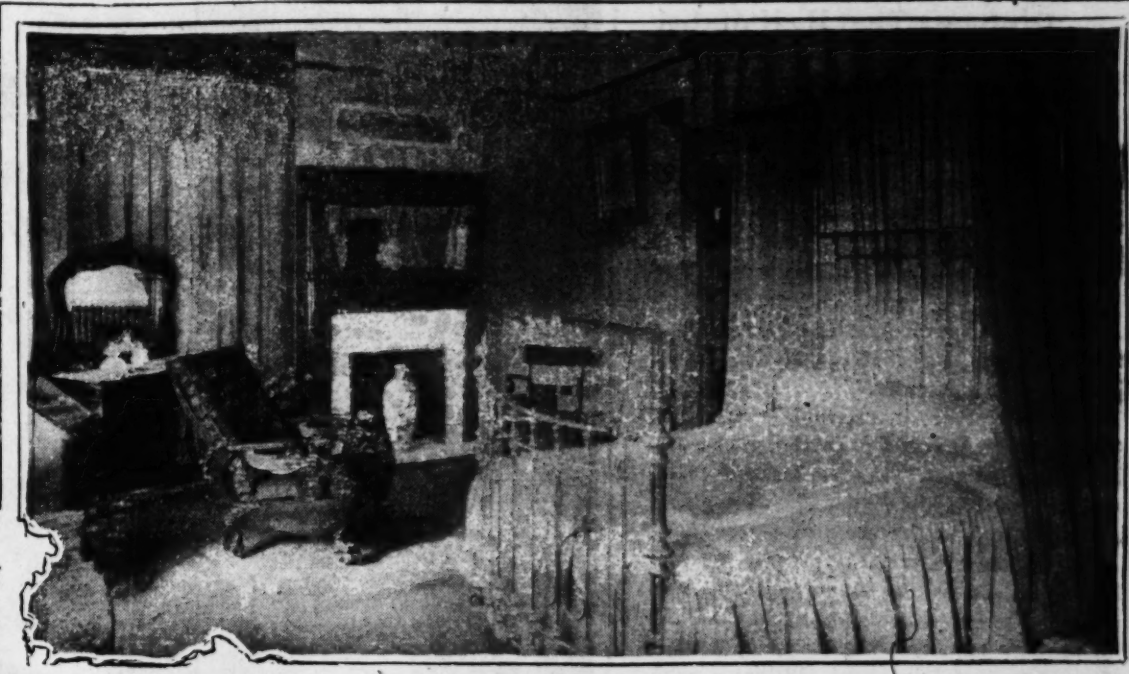
Even if no member of the royal family visits St. Louis, it may be predicted without question that the home of the Imperial commissioner will not be lacking in that elegance of ceremony which properly accompanies the presence of royalty or royalty's representatives.

But for some time past Emperor William has been considering the advisability of sending a member of his family to the Fair, and in view of the great good will existing between the two nations, as shown last year by the visit of Prince Henry, the Emperor's brother, there is little doubt that a royal guest will be sent.

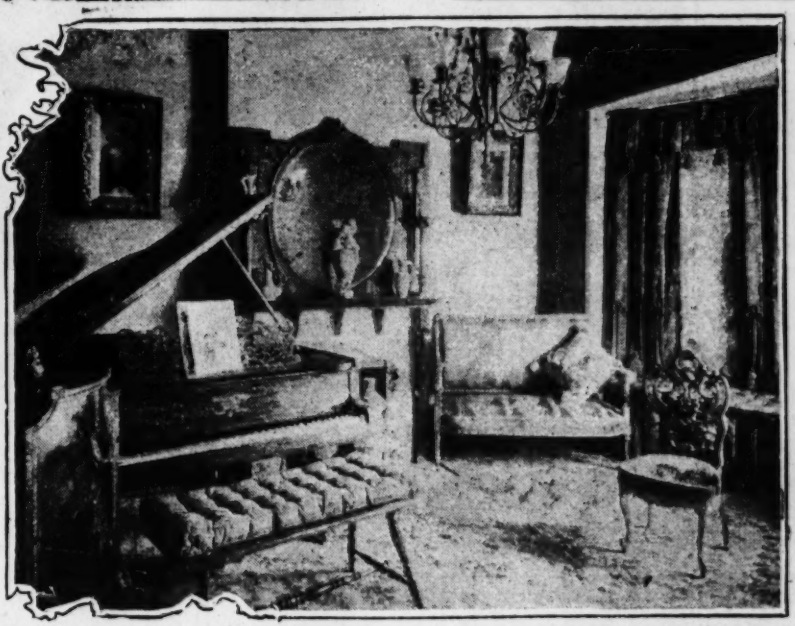
It will be even without the presence of royalty, the official and social capital in St. Louis of the beloved fatherland, and no doubt Dr. Lewald will entertain numerous visiting dignitaries from his own land and from other lands.

The very large German population of St. Louis will look upon this official residence as in a large sense representative of their own highest interests. It will be to them in the nature of a transplantation, for the time being, of a portion of the fatherland upon American soil, Missouri soil, and during the residence of the Kaiser's commissioner the former subjects of Germany who have become Americans, and their descendants as well, will show deep interest in all the social functions that take place at the Lindell boulevard mansion.

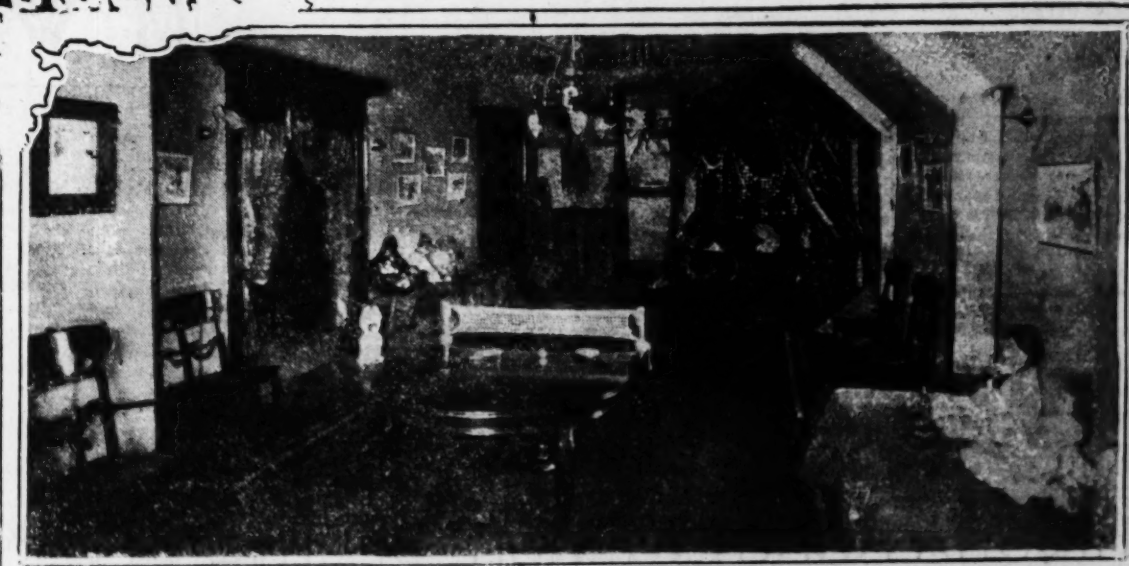
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YELLOW ROOM



MUSIC ROOM



BILLIARD ROOM

For Two Winter
Seasons This House
Will Be the German
Empire's Social
Capital in America.

MARVELOUS MESSAGE TRANSMISSIONS IN THE EAST

Egyptians and Arabians Send Signals
Afar Without Wire or Electricity.

REV. JOHN M. BACON, writing in a London paper upon wireless telegraphy, tells some curious instances of message transmission without wire or electric apparatus. Thus old Indian officials recall the days of the mutiny will tell of instances when the natives conveyed "news" through the country across long distances by secret methods, with greatest accuracy that of any express message. At the death of Gen. Gordon at Khartoum, it was known the same day in the Nile valley, the tidings traveling across the desert of desert not connected by any direct line. Right signals have been known to come into any secret mode, or the dust are now have been detected. Sound signals are more reasonable to suppose. Travelers in Egypt and Arabia are familiar with a distinctive and mysterious sound occasionally—generally about sunrise—heard as coming from the ground. The sound is described as musical, and would seem due to the giving way under some stress of the rock formation below. The rock may thus be regarded as a continuous mass of sonorous matter, and as such convey sounds. In the coal pits of Glamorganshire sounds of strange intensity will break out in quiet galleries where no men are working, and in the simple belief of the pitmen are thought to occur

when the absent miner "is dreaming of his work." Fifty feet below the level of the roadway an observer at the base of the Kentish cliffs can in places detect that solid wall of chalk trembling throughout under the mere rumble of a carriage a quarter of a mile away.

Genie strokes on a bell only 10 inches in diameter submerged beneath the surface of water in the Norfolk Broads. For the body of water substitute a mass of continuous rock, and it is conceivable that in some other lands some simple means, added to native cunning, may have sufficed to convert Mother Earth into a signaling apparatus, needing only due re-ly to make it efficacious over indefinite distance.

But nature in her own telegraphy employs the air, which lends itself to acoustical mystery. Phenomena of a remarkable nature were recorded when the funeral salutes for Queen Victoria were being fired at Spithead. Half of England was listening intently for those guns, the sound of which rent the heavens, but which came again to earth only in a haphazard fashion that seemed almost whimsical, scoring large districts well within their proper range and again reaching out to regions far remote. And in this there was but a new confirmation of a phenomenon long observed by sailors at sea, who on occasions and unaccountably enter and again emerge from what appear like zones of enchanted air, where warning signals fade and fall.

At the time of the late coronation review the conditions were those of summer with calmer air, and the sound of guns was flung far afield, yet in a way that was markedly erratic. Vaulting high it would leap the hill in silence, only to drop noisily in the hollow beyond. It hugged the coast line past whole counties, bending fairly round the far cliffs of Kent. There are those who have learned to tune a simple sound, perhaps such as may be struck from a rough-hewn wooden instrument of a mere voice-call, or else a horn note softly blown, sufficing to appeal to attentive ears with a power little less than magical.

Thus the native drifting down African rivers gives notice far ahead of the merchandise he is bringing to the coast. Thus elsewhere he calls to his fellow far away through the valleys, or from hill-top to hill-top beyond distinguishable distance. Of slight telegraphy the best example is the semaphore system set up across France by the great Napoleon. Tall towers a few miles apart were equipped with huge wagging arms, which in clear weather and by daylight could carry a message across France in a very short time.

The quarry at Dalmeny, on Lord Rosebery's estate, was recently the scene of the largest blasting operation which has ever been carried out in Scotland, it estimated by the number of holes which were drilled at one time. Twenty-seven holes, varying in depth from six feet to 11 feet, were bored and these were charged with 30 pounds

of blasting gelatine. All the holes were connected up and fired simultaneously by electricity, the blast bringing down altogether about 400 tons of whinstone, an unusually large weight of stone per pound of explosive used.

RING OF PIUS IX IS IN ST. LOUIS

ONE of the ceremonial rings that was used by Pope Pius IX, the immediate predecessor of the late Leo XIII, is now owned by St. Louis persons and is in this city. The ring is in the possession of the heirs of the late Albert Bagnell, it was brought to St. Louis by Mr. Bagnell, who bought it in Rome at a sale at which the private effects of the deceased Pope were disposed of, about 25 years ago.

This ring was worn by Pius IX on certain occasions of ceremony. Each Pope owns several ceremonial rings, some of which are set with magnificent gems. The one bought by the late Mr. Bagnell was appraised by a local jeweler shortly after it was brought to St. Louis, and its value was placed at \$2500.

A collection of pawn tickets representing transactions in every civilized country of the globe, which was got together by a merchant captain, has been sold by auction. As the lot is thought to be unique it fetched \$9, being almost equivalent to the value of the sums advanced on the pawned items.

In Chicago bread must be stamped with the weight and the name of the baker.

ANECDOTES SHOWING POPE LEO'S PRIDE IN HIS HEALTH

The Late Pontiff Usually Permitted
His Doctors to Prescribe Only a
Good Laugh.

POPE Leo prided himself on one thing more than another it was his health. As a rule he permitted his doctors to prescribe only one kind of medicine; a good laugh. Instead of bothering him with questions about his liver he had to tell stories. To Lappont he often said, "Don't get excited, doctor, we have a better physician than you—Divine Providence."

On one occasion Lappont had forbidden the holy father to speak longer than 10 minutes at a reception of pilgrims, and the time being up, the doctor began to cough. Leo gave him an ironical look, and, after he had finished, remarked: "You have a bad cold, Lappont; better go to the Vatican drugist and get some syrup at my expense."

In February, 1899, when the Pope was about to be crowned, he asked Prof. Mazzoni how he felt about it. The professor, resting loss of reputation in case the Pope did not survive, answered truthfully enough: "Rather shaky, your holiness."

"No matter," replied Leo, "I have courage for two," and, observing Lappont, added: "No, for three; go ahead in God's name."

When Bishop Ireland called upon him soon after his coronation the kind-hearted American could not restrain his tears. "Don't cry," said the Pope, as if addressing a child. "You are not old enough to

think of death by a good many years." On another occasion, when the Pope had to refrain from giving audiences, by order of his physicians, he sent for the Tribune in the evening, and before opening the paper said to his secretary: "If it were not sinful I would say: What do you bet that they have me half dead again?"

The anecdote that after a certain sick spell he addressed Cardinal Gregalia with the words: "Have you your little hammer about you?" is true. Both his valet and the bedroom attendants heard the remark. The Pope referred to the silver hammer with which the dead pontiff's forehead was touched when he is officially pronounced dead.

When Elsmarck died Leo called his valet and said: "Curious, is it not? The statesman-giant of the century dies of a com-

plication of diseases, while this little body continues to resist attacks of ill-health."

In 1888 influenza laid low most of the cardinals. Leo impatiently exclaimed: "These young men always seem to have time to be ill."

Lappont had only a salary of 25 francs per month, and as that would be entirely insufficient, the Pope sent a carriage for him every time he was wanted.

If the Pope was ill his valet had to be up and about day and night. He seldom left the Vatican, and Leo was very grateful to him for his devotion. During the operation in the winter of 1900 Pio held the vessel to receive the blood, and as he knelt at the side of the bed the Pope saw that his face was white with terror. "Courage, little Pio," whispered Leo, "they are cutting me up, not you."

Greater New York has one negro policeman; beware of overexercise in hot, damp air.

Indian experience frowns on the no-hat fad. Kipling's advice to the "recruty" is: "You must wear your 'elmet'."

Protect your eyes and brain and spinal cord by hat brim for the eyes, hat for the head, and brim or handkerchief or high collar for the nape of the neck.

In this country the coat protects the rest of the spinal cord, but in India an extra layer of this cloth is often sewed into the middle of the back of the jacket.

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CUPID'S CAPTIVE.

The penalty that Frank Cook will pay for love. While he languishes behind prison bars a rival woos his sweetheart.

Enamored of Vivacious Violet Brighton, This Young Man Resorted to Robbery to Buy Her Presents—Arrested, He Escaped, But Returned to See Her and Was Recaptured.

DES MOINES, Io., Aug. 14.

Special to the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

FOR love of a girl, Frank Cook goes to state prison for five years; and, to make Cook's fate worse, the girl for whom he committed a crime has proved faithless and is now wooed by another man. Behind prison bars in Fort Madison, Cook can appreciate the spirit of Kipling's lines:

"A fool there was and he made his prayer,
Even as you and I;
To a rag and a bone and a hank of hair;
We called her the woman who didn't care,
But the fool he called her his lady fair,
Even as you and I."

Violet Brighton is the girl for whom Cook now languishes in jail. The young folks met a couple of years ago. Violet is not lacking in this world's charms. Her figure and style attracted Cook and he speedily became her ardent wooer. But Violet had not been endowed with a fine face and a handsome figure to languish in solitude or to waste her charms in private. She craved excitement and soon Cook was being led a merry chase, abandoning the comparatively quiet life he had lived before he fell slave under Violet's glances.

THE demands made upon him by the fair enchantress soon depleted Cook's purse; and still there was a greater demand coming. Violet had consented to the announcement of their engagement and to seal the compact and as evidence for the public she demanded an engagement ring, one in which a sparkling diamond of the purest quality should be the setting. Cook knew better than to hazard his chance by refusing his lady love any demand and he was too madly infatuated with her beauty to consider, for a moment, the advisability of any alternative.

The next night after Violet had coyly consented to making public her intention of becoming Mrs. Frank Cook, there was a conference between the groom-elect and a companion, by the name of Wm. La Salle. Both men needed money, but for a different purpose. Both concluded that the easiest way to obtain it was to rifle the home of certain wealthy farmers of Polk County. So the next night Cook bade a hasty adieu to his beautiful Violet and, in company with La Salle, visited two or three farmhouses a few miles from town.

When the pair returned to Des Moines early in the morning they brought a great variety of plunder, ranging from silver forks to harness, and from sugar tongs to bulky whips. These they pawned and sold at "fences," and within 24 hours Cook was possessed of almost \$50 in cash, with which he speedily purchased an engagement ring for the finger of Violet Brighton. But while Cook was selecting the ring and slipping it on the finger of his lady love, listening the while to her blandishments, the Des Moines police force was equally busy, even if not as romantic. Chief of Detectives Eli Hardin went to work on the robberies immediately and within 24 hours had evidence sufficient to cause the arrest of Cook, La Salle and two foster brothers of the latter. Cook was captured before his romantic dream had ended.

The evidence against Cook and La Salle was strong and the detectives had little doubt of convicting them. The men were kept in jail a week, while the evidence accumulated, and it came in rapidly. Many houses in the vicinity had been robbed during the past year and there was evidence to connect Cook and La Salle with various other jobs.

Finally the day for the preliminary hearing came and Cook and La Salle were taken from the county jail to the court of Justice Duncan. The state presented its case.

"Bound over to the June grand jury, bond \$1000," announced the magistrate.

Into Cook's eyes there came a wistful look. He arose and stammered something inaudibly and then sat down. His attorney, J. A. Baker, asked that the bond be reduced. The court refused.

NEW METHOD OF BUILDING IN ST. LOUIS

Armored Concrete Now Being Used in Construction of a Warehouse—Cement Is the Basis.

ARMORED concrete, the new building material, is now being employed in the construction of a large warehouse at Laclede and Grand avenues. The only other building in St. Louis in which this method of construction has been used is the McKinley High School, recently completed. The floors and interior pillars of the school building are of concrete. The Laclede warehouse, at the point mentioned, is now up to the third story, and the unique method of construction attracts much attention. Mr. Hugues Brunelle, a civil engineer from Paris, France, is in charge of the work.

Buildings constructed of armored concrete are sometimes called "poured" buildings, the material being poured or dumped into moulds and left to harden. When the stuff has hardened the mould or boxing is taken off and the work stands completed. Cement is the binding material used. The recent location of immense cement plants in northern Missouri, at Hannibal and Louisiana, where millions of dollars are being expended in preparation for the utilizing of the cement material in the river bluffs and along the valleys, is calculated to give a considerable impetus to the use of concrete in the construction of houses. In fact, some building engineers prophesy that cement will become the chief building material of the future, supplanting iron and brick, as these materials have supplanted wood. They say that our houses, for dwellings and for business, will be poured into moulds and tamped down, hardening into

durable structures.

In the material used for the construction of armored concrete buildings in St. Louis the "chairs" from the Southeast Missouri lead mines are found to be very valuable. About four parts of chert, two parts of sand and one part of cement are employed in the mixture. This mixture, which is kneaded much as the housewife kneads her bread dough, is shoveled into wheelbarrows, while wet and soft, trundled to the place desired and poured out. It is a pillar or column to be constructed, the laborer dumps his load of concrete into the boxing prepared to mould the structure, where it is tamped down. A certain period of time, varying according to atmospheric conditions, is required for the hardening process, the water seeping out. If it is a floor to be laid, the laborer trundles his load to the proper place and dumps it, while other men with hoes and rakes smooth it down. The material is then compacted with heavy rollers. Underneath the floor are wooden supports, which are taken away when the concrete has hardened.

The armor of the concrete consists of small steel rods, so fastened together that they will keep in place until the concrete is put on. This effectively binds them, besides protecting the steel from the corrosive effects of the air. Being moulded, and with their different parts perfectly connected by means of these strips of steel, structures built of armored concrete may be called "monoliths," and they possess homogeneity which contributes greatly to the resistance of the whole building. The builders say that a concrete structure vibrates far less than a similar one made of iron and brick. An armored concrete structure is waterproof and fire proof.

This method of construction came from France. It originated but a few years ago and as yet there are comparatively few structures in America built of the material.

The two buildings mentioned in St. Louis are the only ones in the West. The cost of the material, however, is not excessive. At first flat arches were made of the material. Then came beams and lintels, and later the concrete pillar. Floors and walls followed, until at present all kinds of substantial and ornamental patterns are made from concrete.

In France many bridges have been constructed of armored concrete. It is claimed that the structures will stand practically forever, and will require very little repair work. In Cincinnati an experiment in construction is being made which is attracting the attention of builders, contractors and capitalists. It is the erection of a skyscraper, with armored concrete for foundations, columns, girders, stairways and floors. It is to be a solid piece of concrete, from the subfoundations to the roof, practically one piece, as if carved from solid rock, except the exterior. For building purposes concrete is as old as the hills. There are still standing small houses and arched bridges built before the Christian era. In late years some buildings, six to eight stories high, have been built, but the Ingalls building, fifteen stories high, is the most ambitious attempt yet made. It now approaches completion and thus far there is nothing to indicate failure in any particular.

There are in New York City today 1320 millionaires, as against 24 29 years ago and 25 in 1852. There were no millionaires in the city 100 years ago. The first person to reach that distinction was John Jacob Astor, who became a millionaire about the year 1820.

COOK HAD
HAD THE
DOORS
LOCKED, BUT
THEY BURST IN
THE PANELS.

"Your honor, may I use your telephone a minute?" timidly inquired Cook.

"What for?" asked the judge, suspiciously.

"I think I can get a friend to go on my bond."

The telephone was in the judge's private office, connected with the courtroom by a door. Cook was allowed to enter the room.

"Hello, central; give me 1791, Main," called Cook at the telephone, and the magistrate continued his work on the commitment papers.

A few minutes passed. Cook's attorney began wondering how his client was succeeding. There had been no sounds from the inner chamber for several minutes. The lawyer walked to the door and looked in; the room was empty. Cook had leaped out of the second-story window and made his escape.

For the next month the Des Moines police force worked steadily in the endeavor to locate Cook. He had disappeared completely. After the first month interest in his disappearance lessened and the officers turned to later matters. But pictures of Cook and his description were sent broadcast over the country. Then the officers waited, hoping that Cook would return when he feared the danger at an end.

In the meantime Cook was meeting with more good fortune. He succeeded in getting clear of Des Moines without being discovered. Boarding a Northwestern train he went to Belle Plaine, Ia. There he was arrested as a suspect and placed in jail. During the night Cook dug his way out and escaped. The next morning the jailer received a postal card from Des Moines with Cook's picture and description and identified the fugitive.

Realizing his danger by remaining in Iowa, Cook started south, turning up at Corsicana, Tex., where he remained two months. He led a quiet life there and was not suspected by any of the authorities. "I think I can get a friend to go on my bond," he thought constantly to the girl he had left behind him, wearing the pledge of their engagement. He wrote her briefly and a correspondence was opened. Violet pleaded for her lover to return. Cook refused at first. Finally there came an imperious letter. "Return at once or the engagement is broken."

And there was not a word about the return of the engagement ring.

Cook left Texas by the first train and in 60 hours was back with his beloved Violet. He had hastened from the station direct to her apartments.

It was a touching scene when the young couple were reunited. Cook told the story of his flight and Violet narrated her experience. Both announced

"The
Course
of True
Love
Never
Did
Run
Smooth."

that they had been true to the other and that the fire of love had not burned out.

There was cooling and billing. Fresh pledges of love were being made, when suddenly an outer door was burst open. To insure his safety Cook had insisted upon the doors being locked. But officers burst into the house and called on Cook to surrender. He had been observed as he alighted from the train and the alert officers had lost no time in tracing him to Miss Brighton's apartments. They had waited long, but patience had rewarded them.

"Surrender; give up, Cook, you're caught!" rang out the command of the night captain.

With a hasty kiss, Cook leaped from the arms of his beloved and hurried himself through the window. He had escaped thus once before; he hoped to be as successful a second time. Out through the flying glass he plunged.

down, a sheer drop of 15 feet, and landed plump in the arms of an officer.

"It doesn't work twice," was the officer's sole comment as he led Cook away, and up in the broken window Violet Brighton looked down upon her captured lover.

No time was lost in convicting Cook, and within 72 hours from his second capture he was found guilty of breaking and entering. Forty-eight hours later he was sentenced to serve five years in the state penitentiary at Fort Madison, and 24 hours later he was behind the great stone wall of that prison.

Cook does not know it yet—communication with the interior of the prison is limited, and there is none to tell him—but Violet Brighton, for whom he went to jail, is daily and nightly to be seen in the company of another man; and there seems little chance in her life of the company of Cook. Cook has been forgotten; there is another conqueror now.

NEW BRIDGE SIX MILES LONG

Cantilever Now Being Constructed Across the Mississippi at Gray's Point, Mo., Is of Concrete and Stone.

THE LARGEST AND MOST IMPORTANT BRIDGE NOW UNDER CONSTRUCTION IS A CANTILEVER OVER THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER BETWEEN THEBES, ILL., AND GRAY'S POINT, MO., WITH THE APPROACHES IT IS SIX AND A HALF MILES LONG.

The bridge proper is 2500 feet long with five spans, one of 621 feet, two of 518 feet and two of 321 feet. The superstructure will weigh 12,000 tons. The piers and arches are built of concrete and the former are faced with Bedford stone. The cost of the bridge will be \$2,900,000. It was designed by Ralph Modjeska, of Chicago. Alfred Noble is the consulting engineer. W. E. Angier is the resident engineer. The American Bridge Co. of New York provides the superstructure, and the contractors are McArthur Bros. and the S. S. Patterson Construction Co. of Chicago and C. McDonald of New York.

Mr. Modjeska, who is considered the greatest bridge designer in the United States, is a son of Mrs. Modjeska, the famous Polish actress, and has lived in Chicago for about twenty years, since his father, Count Bozenta, was sent into exile. He does not wear his title, but is so much of a democrat that he prefers to be known by his mother's name. Mr. Noble is one of the most famous engineers in the world. He is a member of the Panama Canal commission, and has been recently employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. to take charge of the

construction of its proposed tunnel between Long Island City and the new railway station in New York. Mr. Modjeska designed and Mr. Noble built the great bridge at Memphis, which at present is the largest in America of its kind. It is longer than the Thebes bridge will be, but is not so massive, having only a single track, while the Thebes bridge will have a double track.

The Thebes bridge is being built by a corporation known as the Southern Illinois and Missouri Bridge Co. The stock is owned by five railways—the Chicago & Eastern Illinois, the Illinois Central, the Missouri Pacific, the Iron Mountain and the St. Louis Southwestern—and besides being a great convenience, will give them a cut-off to the southwest from Chicago and other eastern points that will save many miles. At present passenger and freight cars are transported across the river on flatboats, and during the recent high water this was the only point on the Mississippi where traffic was not interrupted. When this bridge is finished it will probably handle more traffic than any other that crosses the Mississippi, except at St. Louis. There are only three other bridges over the Mississippi south of the mouth of the Missouri, however, the Merchants' and the Eads bridges at St. Louis and the one at Memphis.

Aside from being the largest bridge under construction at the present time, it is especially notable because its arches

and approaches are to be entirely of concrete. There is concealed framework of steel, but the enormous pillars and arches are simply made of broken stone, sand and cement. False work of wood in the exact size and form of the proposed bridge is first constructed and filled with soft concrete as fast as possible. The stone, sand and cement are mixed by machinery in enormous quantities and hoisted by huge derricks in "skips" or boxes that will hold a carload. When the boxes are in the right position the hinged bottoms are opened, the concrete drops out into the monstrous mold and is leveled off with huge rakes and allowed to harden. This process will continue, from day to day until the bridge is completed and it will look like a solid mass, as if it had been carved out of a single piece of gray stone.

While some engineers still question the durability of concrete, other authorities assert by the evidence they find in ancient structures of the East that artificial stone properly constructed is more durable and will wear under exposure better than marble or granite or other natural materials. It is claimed this concrete work will last forever, and we find in Damascus, ancient Thebes, in the buried cities of the Babylonian deserts, in Pompeii, Egypt, India, China and elsewhere masses of this form of masonry which have successfully resisted the tooth of time and are practically imperishable. Neither wind nor water nor fire has any impression on them.

The new bridge was to have been finished next year, but the work has been much delayed by labor troubles. The contractors can't get men. Several hundred negroes who were employed from the start were driven off last May. One of them was lynched. He was charged with a crime and was hanged to a tree without a trial. The rest of the colored population were

LEO HAD NO DINING HALL

THOUGH the Vatican has more than 100 rooms, the late Pope Leo never had a dining hall of his own. Meals were served wherever he happened to be in his bedroom, library, sitting room or throne room—it was all the same to him. Commander Sterbini, the Grand Cup-Bearer, used to keep him company at lunch, dinner and supper. He is a lover and gossip, and Leo playfully called the "only unexcused newspaper" for though Rampolla would nothing creep into the daily reports submitted to the Pope, he had not seen and heard. The Italian clerical, by Rampolla to Pope's state of health. Angeli, when read the Pope, skipped the holy father's observations, and his hand with a "Send me my giving out."



FRANK COOK.

She lets her luckless lover languish,
Alone within his prison cell,
Nor heeds his unavailing anguish
Who loved not wisely but too well.



GIRL ENGAGED TO GIRL

STRANGE STORY OF ETHEL LARTER'S TRIUMPHS AS A COWBOY, ENDING WITH HER BETROTHAL TO THE QUEEN of the RANGE.

This Philadelphia Girl Was a King of "Cow-Punchers" in Nebraska Until Love for One of Her Own Sex Softened Her Nature.



DISGUISED AS A MAN, Ethel Larter, a native of Philadelphia, hired out as cowboy, fought, worked and

danced with the best of them and even went so far as to engage herself to be married to pretty Gladys Fairbury, one of the belles of the ranching country and daughter of the leading ranchman in this part of Nebraska. Her life in trousers, her exposure and rapid flight from one of the sensations of a century.

KIMBALL, Neb., Aug. 14.

Special to the Sunday Post-Dispatch. IT WAS growing dark on the evening of March 28, 1901, when Miss Larter, penniless but proud, attired in sweeping smock, leather shoes and high-heeled riding boots, left the Union Pacific train at Kimball and began hunting a job on a ranch. She swaggered along with such a devil-may-care air, and swore, drank and made merry so successfully that she soon made a favorable impression on the ranchmen. Giving the name of William Larter, she offered to break any broncho provided as a test of her power, and as such a challenge never goes long unaccepted on the range she soon had more than one opportunity to prove her prowess on the outskirts of half a dozen herds. In short order she "made good," and as the inevitable result was taken into the hearts of the girls and the counsel of the cowboys. In herding and riding, in shearing and branding, in all the work which falls to the lot of the cowboy, Miss Larter proved her worth. Many lucrative offers she received to join other outfits, but she stayed right on with Old Man Fairbury, who had first given her employment and whose daughter she afterward promised to marry.

When she first landed at Kimball the girl cowboy was a wild jade. Her chief delight was to mix actively in one of the numerous scrapes in which cowboys and happy-go-lucky men were engaged. She was noted as the most reckless rider at the junction of the three states and was early christened by a classical colleague "Pegasus Bill." This was before her first fight, however, for then she earned the new nickname, which stuck to her behind her back till three weeks ago, when she disappeared as quietly as she came.

Six weeks after her arrival "Pegasus Bill" joined a crowd in a saloon near the state border. They had all been drinking a little, Bill among the rest. One of the party grew quarrelsome and made a move toward the girl. The next moment the newly minted cowboy was on his back and his gun was in Bill's hand. How it was done no one ever knew, least of all the vanquished bully. However, the performance earned her as much esteem as her riding and occasioned as much astonishment as her subsequent actions.

While the others were standing around, before they had regained their wits, "Pegasus Bill" was in her element. The prostrate man was in her arms, and she was wiping away the blood which streamed from a gash in his head. The crowd did not know whether to applaud or to laugh. Consequently it did neither, but "Pegasus Bill" became "Fighting Mary" whenever she was not around to resent the insult.

For a year she made merry on the range, and none suspected her disguise. She was a whit more reckless, possibly a trifle more dissipated than most of her associates, and she kept her shuck a bit more clean and tidy, but otherwise she wore no mark to distinguish her from the rest of the wild, merry crew that herds cattle where the three states join. In the spring of last year, however, a change seemed to come over her. Noley demonstrations around the border bars, wild rides and wilder fir-



DISPLAYING UNEXPECTED COURAGE.

ing of frequent revolvers seemed to pall on her, and she sat longer than cowboy etiquette demands—silent and alone. Then she took to church going at quite frequent intervals, bought a new hat a year before the orthodox time and otherwise grew so respectable that none of her old cronies could understand the change.

Gradually, however, it began to be noted abroad that Fighting Mary was in love, and that haughty Gladys Fairbury smiled upon her suit.

Gladys, besides being one of the richest girls in the country, is also, by common consent, the prettiest and most difficult to approach.

Before the girl cowboy came to Kimball there were many who had tried to win the regard of Miss Fairbury, but without success. She attended church, but always alone; she danced, but indifferently, as though to point her freedom and adorn her disdain for those who would bind her with a matrimonial chain. It required less time than usual, therefore, for the little community to note the progress of Fighting Mary's attack on the steeled

citadel of her heart. Gladys still wended her way churchward, but now she was not alone; she still danced, but now Bill got the preference, and now, too, she was ready for drives and rides with the newcomer, who seemed to have conquered her disdain as completely as he had previously overcome lurking prejudices of the cowboy band.

In the cattle country the stage between "keeping company" and a formal engagement is usually short. It therefore occasioned considerable surprise that notwithstanding the obvious attraction of these two young persons for one another, no formal announcement was made of their intentions—a surprise which was heightened by the fact that in all other matters Bill acted so precipitately as to be almost reckless. For six months and more things dragged on without change, except that Bill was more resigned, more quiet, less inclined for the bottle and the poker game and more anxious for Gladys' company; while the latter seemed to have eyes for no one but Bill, wherever

she might be. Then, all at once, when the watching cowboys had almost come to believe in platonic attachments, on Christmas day the formal announcement was made and all were called upon to congratulate the happy pair. It was said at the time that the only reason the matter had been kept back was Bill's objection to offering his penniless self to the daughter of the richest rancher in the neighborhood. Gladys' friends even whispered among themselves that he had only been brought to a proposal when Mr. Fairbury had more than hinted that a partnership awaited the man, be he rich or poor, who married his daughter.

Once the decisive step was taken, Bill was a "new man." Melancholy during the months of courtship, she now was sprightly and gay. The day after the engagement she and her fiancée were photographed with their arms about each other, and the next day Mr. and Mrs. Fairbury gave an informal dance in their honor.

For nearly seven months their lives went

on in much the same old route trodden by engaged couples since the world began, then, suddenly, four weeks ago, Fighting Mary was missing. No one knew where she was, but a hurried search revealed the fact that she had taken with her most of her scanty belongings. Only her saddle and other cowboy paraphernalia remained. Then it was found that she had

and the lover who had deserted her. When even she was beginning to despair a letter came from Corfu, N. Y., telling her all about it. This letter explained that William Larter was in reality Ethel Larter of Philadelphia, who fled from her stepfather's house as the only means to escape his tyranny. The letter went on to detail her fruitless efforts to win an hon-

quickly proficient in all the work of the range. When she drifted into Kimball she had already been three years a cowboy and wanted nothing to complete her happiness. Then she came to know Gladys, and gradually a longing for those little refinements, which even a frontier woman keeps about her, crept into her heart. She began to see through the emptiness of the drinking spree whose wildness had once delighted her; she lost her interest in mere daredevil courage and began to seek those softer things of life to which her sex entitled her. At first she thought that mere friendship would suffice for all her wants, and so she cultivated Gladys' society and for a time was satisfied. She never intended, she said, to go any further and would not have done so of her own free will, although she quickly saw that it was impossible to keep up her disguise and still preserve her friendship for the girl. Still she had not strength enough to go away before it was too late, and when Mr. Fairbury put the issue plainly before her she had either to acknowledge her deceit and admit her identity, or do what she did and impose on the girl she loved. Hence her engagement and sudden flight.

The letters, though without address, breathed tenderness throughout and said Gladys would be Bill's first and only love. When Gladys received this letter she considered that it completely vindicated her quondam lover and let its contents be known far and wide. She would not and she will not yet allow a word to be said against Bill, declaring that her sole hope now is to discover the girl cowboy's whereabouts and persuade her to return to Kimball, so that if they cannot marry they may at least pass their lives together as firm and devoted friends.



gone east. Her friends waited, trying meanwhile to cheer up the disconsolate Gladys. For almost three weeks no news came and all save Gladys had steeled their hearts against the man who had so brutally deceived a helpless girl. She, however, hoped against hope, looking daily for the message which did not come

est living as a woman and more than hinted at shameful propositions which came to her in Chicago streets. Then she decided to dress as a man and drifted out west from Kansas City with a returning cowboy-puncher. Once begun, the new life was the life she liked and she stuck to it, becoming

AT LAST A MOSQUITO DESTROYER HAS BEEN DISCOVERED

Dr. Stiles Finds a Parasite With a Long Name That Makes Short Work of the Pest.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15. IT IS no joke about the discovery of the "mosquito destroyer." The agamomermis culicis destroys mosquitoes right along, but it is only within the last few months that its character and functions have come under scientific investigation. The agamomermis culicis is a parasite that is a great deal shorter than its name. Its photograph has not been taken yet, but its measurements have been very carefully noted by Dr. Charles Wardell Stiles, chief of the division of zoology of the public health and marine hospital service.

Dr. Stiles is the discoverer of the hookworm, or "germ of laziness." His discovery several months ago of the "lazy worm," as that parasite has come to be known, has excited more interest in the scientific and medical world than any similar discovery since the German savants several years ago established the germ theory of disease.

Dr. Stiles has not yet begun a systematic study of the "mosquito destroyer." He is awaiting developments in New Jersey before giving his new discovery serious attention. He originally published his account of this parasite more as a matter of scientific interest than with a view to utilizing the parasite in a practical way to combat mosquitoes. He had considered the possibility of breeding the parasite artificially, but feared that the technical difficulties were such that this procedure would be too expensive.

Since Prof. John B. Smith, state entomologist of New Jersey, has given out a public statement that the worm or parasite which Dr. Stiles has dubbed agamomermis culicis is so common in New Jersey, Dr. Stiles feels more inclined to believe that the parasite is of practical as well as of scientific interest, and according to one of his friends he has declared that if the statement attributed to Prof. Smith is authentic the technical difficulties which he feared are far less than he had assumed. However, he says that it will take a year

of hard study and experiment to determine whether or not agamomermis culicis can be used economically enough to warrant its application for the purpose suggested. It has been positively learned that he is not at present working on this problem, but as he has a summer home in New Jersey and he intends to go there before long, he will probably look into the matter more carefully.

ence in mosquitoes so affected of the parasite, which he has given the long Latin name. This suggested to him the probability of the existence of a parasite that meant death to mosquitoes. He has had the subject in mind ever since.

A few months ago Prof. Smith sent to him from New Jersey a couple of parasites which the New Jersey state entomologist had found in mosquitoes which he had dissected. By the application of the microscope Dr. Stiles found that the New Jersey worms were apparently counterparts of those he had discovered in his student days at Leipzig. But even then he was not thoroughly satisfied that he had discovered anything of practical value. He did not know but that the agamomermis culicis was such a rare worm that no hope could be found in its existence as a means of ridding suffering humanity of the mosquito pest. Even now he is not certain

as to 10 per cent. This leads Dr. Stiles to believe that the parasites exist in sufficient numbers to be bred artificially and so used as to appreciably lessen the number of mosquitoes. When Dr. Stiles goes to his summer home in New Jersey within the next few weeks he and Prof. Smith will jointly work on the problem. It is expected that as a result of their efforts an important announcement concerning their plans to propagate the "mosquito destroyer" will be made.

It does not appear at present that the agamomermis culicis kills many mosquitoes outright. On the contrary, it seems to be the exception for early death to follow the attack of the parasite. The best information at hand indicates that the worm, when scarcely anything more than a microbe attaches himself to the mosquito and proceeds to bore his way into the mosquito's insides. This puffs the mosquito

out and makes him too drowsy and indolent to hustle very lively for a living. In other words, the agamomermis culicis is to the mosquito what the hookworm, or "germ of laziness," is to the human being, except that the agamomermis culicis is more deadly than his first cousin, which attacks the human.

Where the agamomermis culicis fails to kill its victim outright or causes it to be too sleepy and lazy to hustle for a living, it does an even more valuable service for



the human race. It destroys its victim's power of reproduction and thus stops the breed. It has been satisfactorily determined that the female mosquito attacked by the agamomermis culicis does not lay eggs.

The problem, then, of utilizing the "mosquito destroyer" to the best practical purpose is comparatively simple. It has been demonstrated that the genus to which the agamomermis culicis belongs lays as many as 2,000 eggs a day when in good working order. This stupendous fecundity may be turned to excellent account by the government of the United States as soon as a method is devised for propagating the parasite. Worms and eggs alike will then be sprayed by the million over the marshes where the mosquitoes breed and thrive. Stagnant ponds and pools will be treated

similarly. In time the agamomermis culicis will do his appointed work. When all the mosquitoes in a given region become infected they will either die of the disease which in human beings would be called typhoid fever or else they will be made lazy and they will starve to death. Those that survive will not be able to reproduce their kind, and thus the tribe in time will become extinct. This spraying process can be extended to cover the mosquito-cursed earth, and in due time the mosquito will be numbered among the things that were.

The only discouraging phase of this rosy prospect is that it is feared the agamomermis culicis cannot be propagated in sewers and water barrels. The swift rush of the current in sewers will sweep the eggs and the worms out.

LANGLEY'S NEW AIRSHIP

The Engines in the Latest Flying Machine Produce a Horse Power for Every Six Pounds of Their Weight.

PROF. LANGLEY HAS ANNOUNCED THAT THE ENGINES IN HIS FLYING MACHINE ARE CAPABLE OF PRODUCING A HORSEPOWER FOR EVERY SIX POUNDS OF THEIR WEIGHT. FEW PERSONS REALIZE WHAT A TRIUMPH FOR MODERN MECHANICS SUCH A RESULT IS. IT IS SCIENCE OUTDOING NATURE.

A horsepower is the work which a good average-sized horse can do hour in and hour out while doing a day's work. Watt made the experiments and fixed the value of a horsepower in order to answer the question often put to him when he was trying to sell the first steam engine.

"How many horses will your engine do the work of?" was the question. Horses were at that time and for a long time afterward the chief competitor of the steam engine. They were employed at the shaft pits of mines in working pumps and hoisting out coal and ore. By measuring the work done in this way Watt found that it was the equivalent of the raising of 33,000 pounds one foot high in one minute for each horsepower.

This is the equivalent of raising 2300 pounds 10 feet high in a minute, or of raising 330 pounds 100 feet high in a minute, or of raising 33 pounds 100 feet high in six seconds.

An average horse weighs about 1300

pounds. If he were to attempt to raise his own weight he could only succeed at the rate of about 27 feet in a minute. It wouldn't be flying. A man can exert about one-eighth of a horsepower, and as his weight is about one-eighth of that of a horse he could do no better flying than the horse.

One of Prof. Langley's gasoline engines can raise its own weight at the rate of nearly 100 feet in a second, or if it were ascending at the rate of 10 miles an hour it would be able to not only carry itself up, but also raise something like 14 pounds in addition.

The development of light engines began with the demand for speed in steam vessels. In the older ships the engines alone used to weigh from 50 to 60 pounds to a horsepower, and the boilers, water and fuel were all in addition to this. Then by successive stages these weights were brought down until steam turbines were built which produced a horsepower with only one and a half pounds of weight, but this kind have to be supplied with power from heavy boilers and massive fuel piles.

It is the internal combustion or explosive engine of the gasoline type that bids fair to solve the flying machine problem. These cannot only be built in portable form, but with a total weight of less than five or six pounds of material, but they can be run with a few spoonfuls of gasoline.

Set Adrift in Mid Ocean by a Madman

SAILOR'S MATE
W. T. HENDRICKS



FORCED by a drink-crazed captain to leave their ship in a small open boat 500 miles from land without a compass having on board but four days' provisions, nearly swamped by terrific tropical storms half a dozen times, starved for days under the brassy sky and finally shipwrecked on a lonely island twenty miles from the nearest habitation.

What more thrilling plot could the heart of the ingenious writer of sea romance devise? Yet this is not fiction, but a true account of the awful experience of two American able seamen, who are now in Pensacola, Fla., slowly recovering from the effects of their gruesome adventure.

Vividly picturing the horrors of this in many things unique journey is the simple sailor's log kept by Mate W. T. Hendricks through all his suffering, and published herewith for the first time.

The Log Kept by Two Sailors Abandoned in an Open Boat by a Drunken Captain



LIGHTHOUSE ON YUCATAN SHORE.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 12.
Special to the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

TWO able seamen of the American three-masted schooner, R. A. Bingham of Pensacola, Fla., have arrived here on the British steamer Anselm from Spanish Honduras, with a strange tale of suffering, in an open yawl on the high seas.

Their names are W. T. Hendricks, formerly mate of the Bingham, and John D. Drew, a negro sailor. Hendricks, who is tall and muscular, and shows his long years of sea service, has not yet recovered from his terrible experience. Drew is in a rather better shape and will return to Pensacola tomorrow.

A hundred leagues southwest of the Tortugas, Capt. R. S. Merrill of the Bingham, who had been drinking heavily, ran out of rum. This deprivation seemed to affect his mind.

He began to storm and rave at the men. The falling of a sailor's knife from the mizzen boom toppled him so enraged him that he threatened to string the offender up to the jack-block.

On July 1, Capt. Merrill cried all hands aft and ordered Hendricks' hands tied and lashed to the mizzenmast.

"I do not propose to be killed by you, murderer," he yelled. "I'll see to it that you are slewed up safe enough."

On the following day he developed signs of delirium tremens, and ordered the negro Drew's hands to be made fast to the lift cringle. He ordered another sailor to parcel the seams—a crazy thing to do, as the vessel had been well pitched before sailing. To other sailors he howled out a command to close-hitch the rattles across the rigging.

The captain being clean off his mind, the sailors were at a loss how to proceed, as he paraded the deck day and night with two revolvers strapped to his belt and a Winchester rifle slung over his shoulder.

These weapons he pointed at the lashed men at frequent intervals in order to intimidate them into complete submission. He threatened to kill Hendricks and cut the negro's tongue out. Had they attempted to show fight they would have been murdered.

Seeing that the captain was crazy Hendricks began humoring him; agreeing to everything he said, and endeavoring to placate him. When the mate saw that this course was futile he said:

"All I ask of you, captain, is to put me on deck unlash and shoot me like a man. I don't want to die tried up like a herring."

"No worse than that. I'll give you a ship to command and a crew to serve under you. I'll give you a chance to navigate, — your eyes. I'll turn you adrift."

At the earnest pleading of Hendricks, the captain ordered the two Spanish sailors to help rig a small yawl boat hanging at the quarter davits.

The negro, Drew, appeared to be mortally afraid that the captain would kill him before he could get into the boat.

On the evening before the boat was cast adrift, the two men were unlash, but with their hands still tied were ordered to the berth. At midnight the captain came to Hendricks' berth, and standing over him with his rifle and pistols began to curse him savagely.

"Montez has just telegraphed you to kill me," he cried. "but I got ahead of you. I'll knock out your

dendlights before you can make a move." Hendricks succeeded in calming him, and on the following day, with the negro Drew, boarded the yawl in a heavy sea.

The captain had ordered the following provisions sent aboard:

One can of corn.
One can of tomatoes.
Two pounds of pork.
Five pounds of crackers.
Five gallons of water.

With a small pole mast and sail, the two men cast off from the schooner and stood away for an unknown destination, without compass or anything but the merest idea of their whereabouts.

For awhile the Bingham hovered on the horizon like a hawk and then dropped down beneath the blue sea levels with her crazy captain and was seen no more.

With the blue vault above them and only the dolorous birds of the sea for companions, the two men began their thrilling voyage.

In an old faded notebook belonging to Hendricks they kept a faithful log of their daily life. It is given here:

July 2.—This day began with good weather. Wind N. E. by E. half E. Some trade clouds to the south. Sea moderate. The yawl makes good weather of it. Think we are about 500 miles from the coast of Yucatan. Will therefore head S. W. half W. because that is the best landward direction. Saw a sail far to the southward. Thought it might be the Bingham coming back for us, but it soon dropped down. We will go short of provisions if we do not fetch land soon.

Four bells—Wind coming in squally puffs. Boat shipped half full of water twice and nearly swamped

but we managed to stand by and off to keep her out of the trough of the sea. The lashings on the head of the bonnet fetched away in the jump and we had a hard time lashing it back. So ends this day.

July 3.—This day begins with a heavy sky and a fresh wind from N. high rolling sea. Saw smoke from steamers far to eastern. Drew made a jack's head for the foot of the sail. Sighted a gun buoy that had broken loose from some channel. Yawl pitches heavily in the sea, and her pole buckles and jumps badly. Shark swam alongside at eight bells and remained with us until midnight, as we could see by its fire trail in the water. So ends this day.

July 4.—This day begins with rain squalls from the southward. Wind east by south. A well passed us in the sea, and she came up all right. We then rigged a spurling line by which she steered better. Our pork is all gone, and we are going skimp on the water as we cannot tell how long this thing will last. Another sail to westward but soon lost again. Probably a Honduras frigate. So ends this day.

July 5.—This day begins with a clear sky and no wind. Sea flat and lifeless. Terribly hot. We both lay sleeping at four bells, when Drew was aroused by something hitting his foot. It was a flying fish. We built a small fire on an iron plate in the thwart and roasted it. Many bonitos around. At eight bells a breeze sprang up from the northeast and we ran before it. Drew has a painful boil on his neck. So ends this day.

July 6.—This day begins with a fresh wind and a lumpy sea from the eastward. A sail passed us in the night so close that we could see her port light, but she did not answer our hail. Balled out for the night. By reckoning we have sailed about 100 miles so far. With good luck we should fetch Yucatan in another week. So ends this day.

July 7.—This day begins with a high rolling sea and

wind from the southeast. Good weather for our course as we can make a reach for it. At midday clouds gathered in the eye of the wind, and it looked like a hard storm. We reefed sail down to a mere rag and waited for it. The wind fell to a calm, so that when the storm struck us there was no sea on. Nevertheless, it laid us on our beam ends, and Drew began to pray as he tugged at the lashings to let things go by the run. Rained and lightened terribly, followed by hail. Sea rose so high that we thought the mast would go by the board. Several times seas broke over us, but we managed to bail the boat in time. At midnight the storm passed and the sea cleared. So ends this day.

July 8.—This day begins with a cloudy sky and a westerly wind. Sailed all day on a single tack to eastward of our course. Distance about one hundred miles. Only crackers and water to eat. Drew in beginning to get peevish and complains. Rain shower in afternoon and we filled the keg again. So ends this day.

July 9.—This day begins with good weather. Wind southward. Drew sick. Am feeling bad myself. Crackers enough to last tomorrow. So ends this day.

July 10.—This day begins with a clear sky and a beam sea that rolls no scuppers under. Wind east by south. Had to lash Drew to the thwarts as he has gone off his head. We are slowly starving to death. So ends this day.

July 11.—This day begins with good weather. Wind east. We have eaten our last crackers. No incident during day. Drew singing songs. Knocked flying fish down with paddle, but it fell into sea. Hunger frightful. May God forgive Capt. Merrill for this. Drew thinks sea is a green field with flowers. So ends this day.

July 12.—Wind east. No food. Sea calm. Drew prays most of time. So ends this day.

July 13 or 21.—We were both asleep. I do not know how long we had slept when I heard Drew yell "Land, ho!" I rose up and saw a white speck standing out of the sea. It was the lighthouse on the southeast coast of the island of Cosumel, as we afterward found out. The sight of it was grand. We laid off and on until

10 o'clock at night, when he made the shore safely, but not before our boat had been smashed to fragments on the rocks. The seas came over the boat until we came very near going by the board from pure exhaustion, but by a great effort and with Drew half crazy and the boat in splinters we clambered ashore."

Thus ends the thrilling log of the two castaways of the schooner Bingham. What afterward happened is told in the language of the mate, Hendricks.

"Cosumel, where we landed," said he, "is devoid of all signs of habitation. We were about 20 miles from the lighthouse, and with nothing in our possession but the clothes we had on. Weak as we were, we walked the entire distance, and finally reached the village where the light stood. There we were received by the Spanish lighthouse keeper and his family. He showed us every courtesy, and after remaining as his guests for a few days, and getting our strength back, we started down the Yucatan Channel for Belize in a small open sloop. We arrived there the following Tuesday and left Belize for New Orleans last Friday."

Hendricks laid his case before United States Consul William L. Avery at Belize, who, acting on the authorization of the state department in cases of that character, provided Hendricks and his dusky colleague with free first-class transportation to this city on a sailor's discharge certificate.

Hendricks said that the Bingham, which had left him and the negro adrift 500 miles from the nearest land, with Capt. Merrill still in command, was in the harbor of Belize when the pair arrived there. He said he requested Mr. Avery to bring legal action against the vessel and the skipper, but the consul advised him to claim damages and prosecute the guilty parties at Pensacola.

Hendricks says when he and the negro left the Bingham the boat was shorthanded, there being no one aboard but the skipper and the two Spaniards, but they reached Belize all right.

It is Hendricks' intention to libel the Bingham for \$10,000 when it gets to Pensacola, and also prosecute Capt. Merrill for a criminal violation of the marine laws, as in putting them adrift he expressed the hope that the men in the yawl would be drowned.

Hendricks and the negro were provided with transportation, and they left over the Louisville & Nashville for their homes at Pensacola.

Hendricks was aboard an oil barge that parried its tow in the gulf last year, and on that trip he had a very narrow escape. He is a native of Buford, N. C.

The schooner belongs to F. F. Bingham, assistant manager of the Southern States Lumber Co. of Pensacola.

GLASS NOW BLOWN BY MACHINERY

GLASS has at last been successfully blown by machinery, and as has generally been the case when mechanical means supersede hand methods, all fears of handblowing have been overcome.

The secret of this remarkable invention is still hidden, but specimens of the work done have been shown. The cylinders are of immense size, the largest being thirty inches in diameter and nineteen feet long. The new machine is the invention of John A. Lubbers, a glass blower of Allegheny, Pa. It has been built at the Alexandria

(Indiana) branch of the America Window Glass Co's plant.

The process of blowing window glass is simple in theory but difficult in practice. On the end of a long tube a mass of molten glass is collected. This is then heated in a furnace and gradually distended by blowing into a large tube with straight sides.

To accomplish this without the peculiar twisting and manipulation employed by the human glass blower has puzzled many clever inventors, and the Lubbers machine was made successful only after a great many experiments.

Lubbers has invented several labor-saving devices, and this latest triumph is likely to make him many times a millionaire when it is generally installed.

Skilled mechanics from the Westinghouse factories in Pittsburgh have been working behind barred gates and high walls for months in the erection and installation of the machine, which no man other than the inventor and skilled employees of the company was allowed to see.

Patents have not yet been granted on certain parts of the machine and therefore the secrecy.

So confident is the company of the merits of the machine that it is preparing to spend thousands of dollars in its installation in all of the plants controlled by it in various parts of the country.

It is expected that the device will do away with hand blowers altogether. So confident are the men that this will be the case that many are getting out of the busi-

ness. The better class of blowers earn from \$50 to \$60 a month.

The rattle snake's rattle consists of a number of hollow, horny rings, somewhat like quill in substance, and interlocked with one another, while they are so elastic as to permit of a considerable amount of motion between them. These rings are not indicative of age, as has been supposed, since in some years several appear, while in others only one ring may be developed.

Three hundred and fifty squares miles have been added to the British empire by the reaction of the frontier between India and Tibet.

Europe's national debt is \$23,000,000,000.

THIS MAN CHOKES BEARS TO DEATH

EDGEVILLE, N. Y., Aug. 12.

OB BROWN of Fox Hollow is a woodsman who gets much game in a season yet uses neither gun, knife or any other weapon, except occasionally a club or stone. He has a record of choking bears to death, and even a wildcat is among the trophies that he has

bugged in that way.

His manner of hunting bears is to trail one to its feeding grounds, get to the windward of it, creep stealthily upon it, and when near enough throw a horse blanket or sometimes his coat over its head. While the bear is blinded and its forelegs are

tangled in the blanket or coat, Brown jumps in, finds the bear's weak spot, and, using his right hand, clutches it with a grip like a vise and actually chokes the animal to death. At any rate, he has succeeded in killing two bears in that way. One weighed more than 200 pounds and the other was a 10-pounder.

The wildcat that Brown choked to death jumped at him from a hollow stump, where she had kittens concealed. Brown, who is a powerful man, seized her by the throat while she was still in the air and held her at arm's length until she was dead with her hind legs drawn clear up to her breast. Brown killed a wildcat once with a single blow of his fist, crushing the animal's skull.

Buffed grouse, or partridge, as they are

Verchotansk is the coldest place.

flushed if they hear the bark of a dog. Brown hunts partridges by imitating the bark of a whiffet, which frightens up the birds. When they rise, which they do at once, he brings them down with stones, as in putting them adrift he expressed the hope that the men in the yawl would be drowned.

Hendricks and the negro were provided with transportation, and they left over the Louisville & Nashville for their homes at Pensacola.

Hendricks was aboard an oil barge that parried its tow in the gulf last year, and on that trip he had a very narrow escape. He is a native of Buford, N. C.

The schooner belongs to F. F. Bingham, assistant manager of the Southern States Lumber Co. of Pensacola.



M

MEMORIES of Samuel Pepys, Dr. Johnson and Charles Dickens will be vividly recalled to World's Fair visitors by "Ye Olde English Inn," where musty ale and rarebits will be served in high-wainscoted rooms, and "mugs of bitter" taken out to visitors in coach or motor car. The antique architecture to be seen occasionally in England to this day will be faithfully reproduced in the building.

There will be sand on the floor, quaint old chairs and tables, and pewter pots going back to the time of Henry VIII. "Church warden" pipes, long of stem and cool to the tongue, will be furnished to smokers. Here you may order mince haddie, "dark pie," toasted cheese or a mutton chop "done to a turn." A toby of ale will be an appropriate drink, together with mulled claret and shandygaff. "Ye Olde English Inn" will embody features of such celebrated hostleries as the Cheshire Cheese, the Mitre, the Cock, the Three Jolly Sandboys, the Bull and Mouth, the Turk's Head and the Rainbow Tavern.

Jack Falstaff used to hold forth in just such a tavern as this will be, making the country yokels gasp at his stories of deeds of prowess, and Dick Swiveller, Mr. Micawber and Samuel Weller were frequenters of such resorts. It was Dr. Johnson, however, who first lifted taverns to dignity in literature, laying it down as an axiom that elsewhere no one could be so comfortable, and he "boomed" the inns in all his writings.

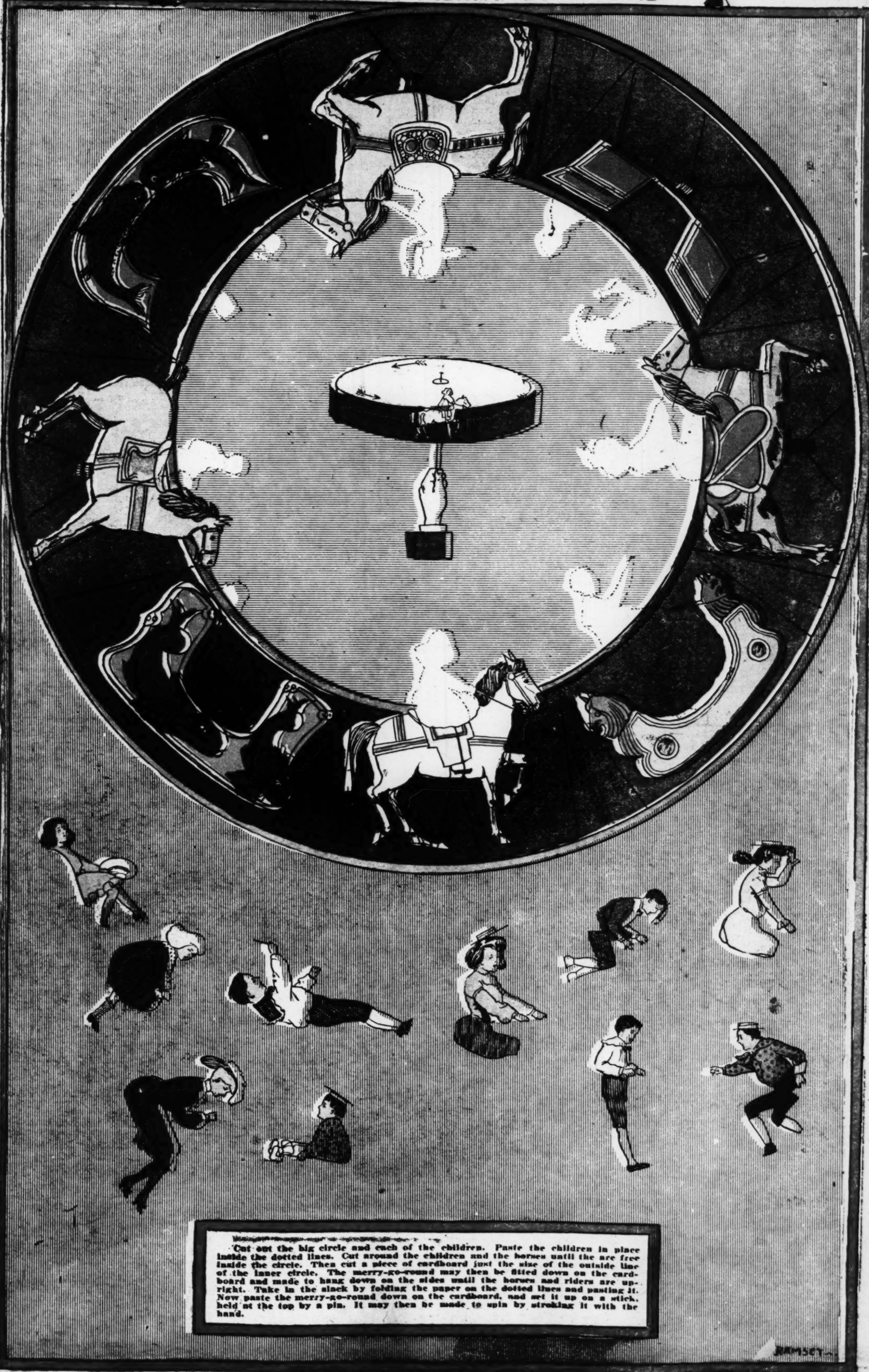
No greater contrast will be afforded by the World's Fair than that between the old and the new drinking place. An entire absence of brass and mirrors, cash registers, patent bottles and variegated drinks will distinguish "Ye Olde English Inn," which will be plain and homely and simple, but comfortable. Nothing could be more unlike the pretentious "cafe," the flashy saloon and the tawdry bar of modern times. The servants, it is said, will be characters, picked up in some of the quaint old taverns of England.

S. CARLISLE MARTIN.

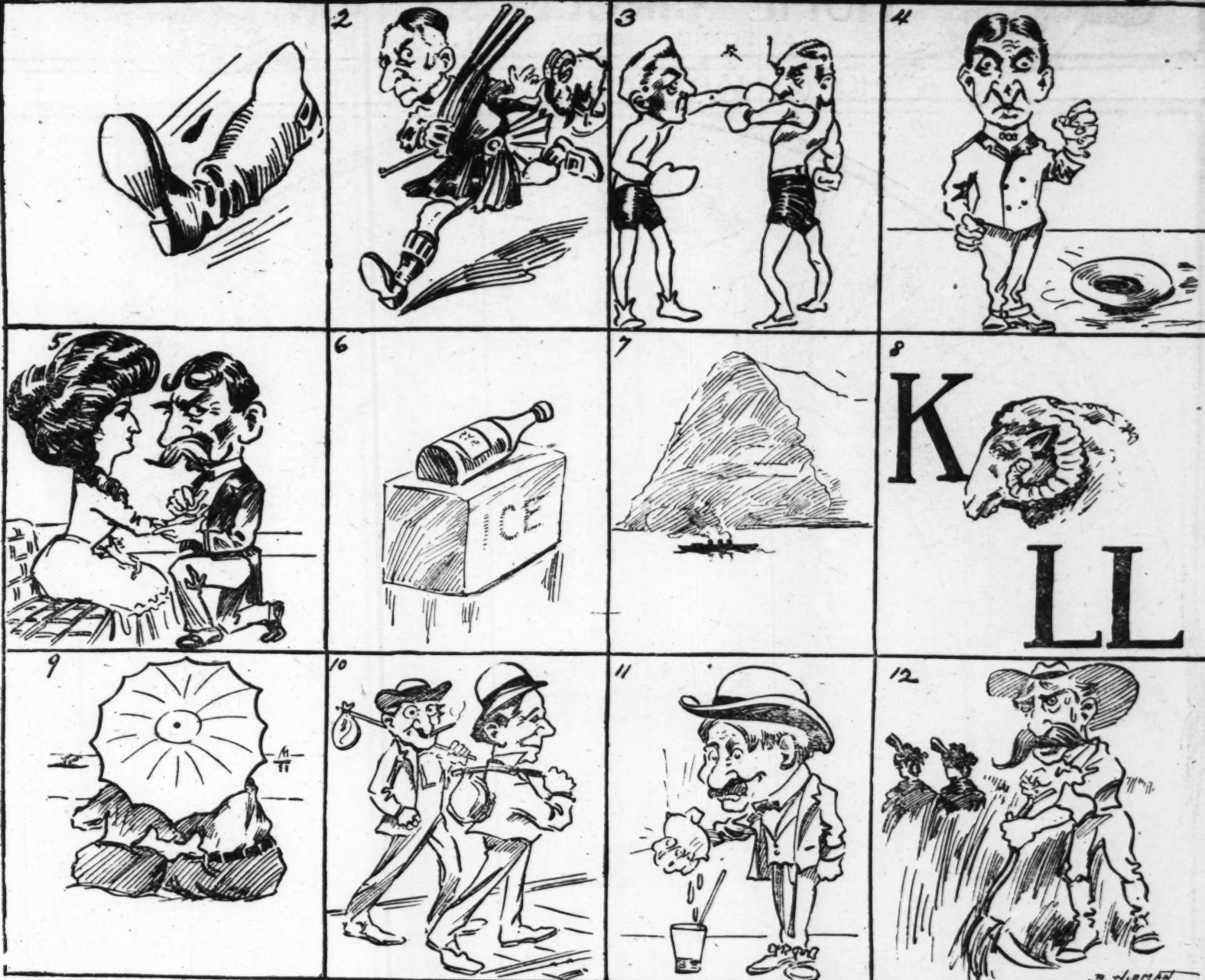
SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH. HOME CIRCLE SECTION.

ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY, AUG. 16, 1903.

A HOME-MADE MERRY-GO-ROUND



Each Picture represents a kind of Candy



Answers to names of dogs puzzles of last Sunday: Dash, Rover, Fido, Sport, Prince, Jack, Spot, Shap, Queen, Tramp, Snyder, Bruno.

THE OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE PUZZLE.

FIND TWENTY OF HER CHILDREN



The Cloud Picture

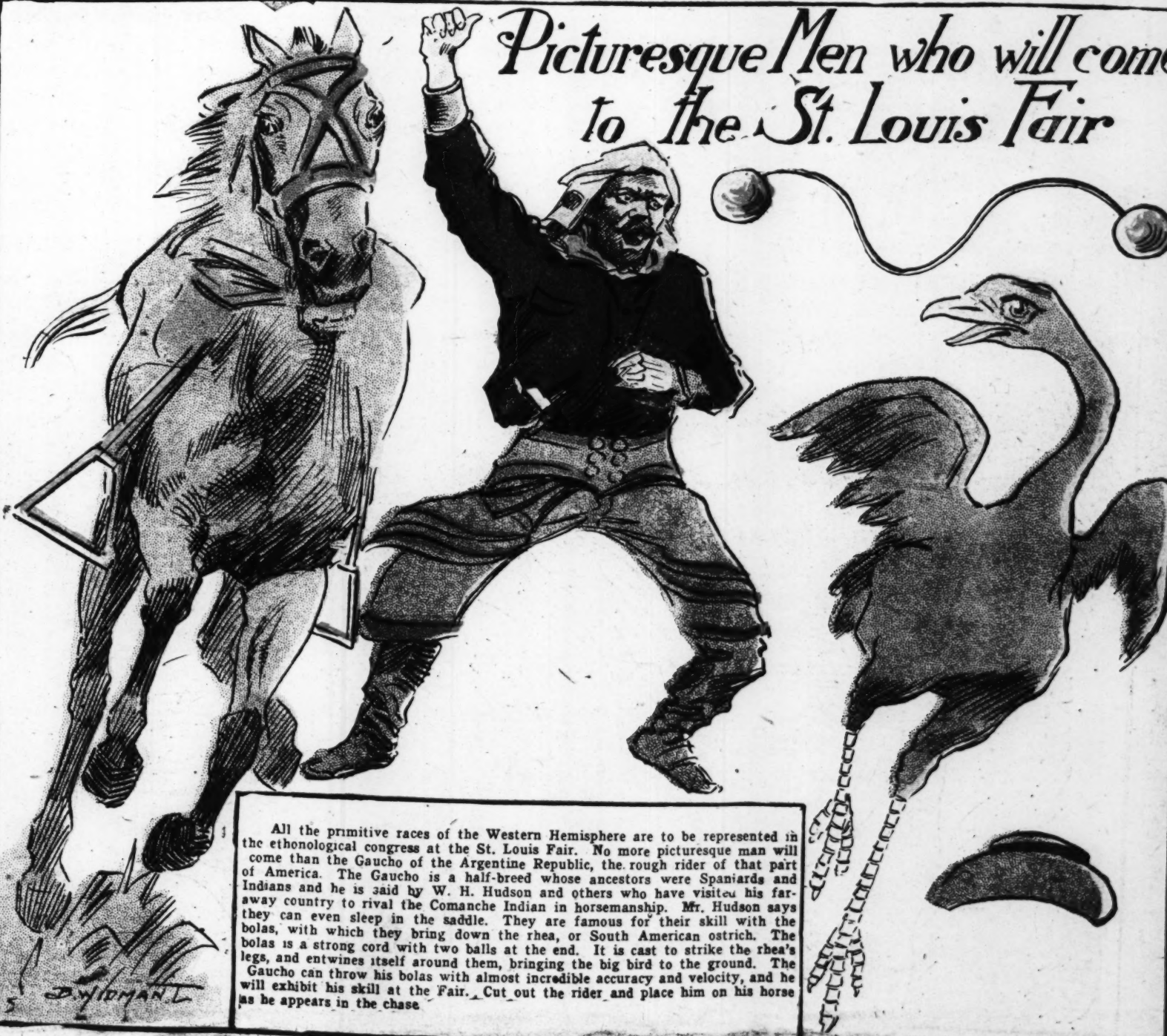
Cut out and put together to make an Elephant



LITTLE BOY RED.

One day Little Boy Red was in a bad humor, and he
 A out from his father's A to hide himself on the A
 He could not think of a thing to be happy for, and his little
 A way all covered with frowns. I finally he came to a
 A and out on a limb he saw A-hu-hu the raven. A-hu-hu, he
 cried, 'why are you such a somber fellow? I want somebody
 to cheer me up. A-hu-hu cocked his old A to one side and
 said: 'You have enough to cheer you up. How would you
 like to be a A and never have any A but black? How
 would you like to see K in-e-u the A go sailing by with his
 golden A and his big brown A? How would you like to see
 Chee-chee the red bird flashing his red A? How would you like to
 watch O-ha-u the raggie spread his gorgeous A? He said
 I don't blame you for being such a somber A fellow.
 I am better off than you; for I am red, and my
 A is black, so I won't wear such a glum A any more.

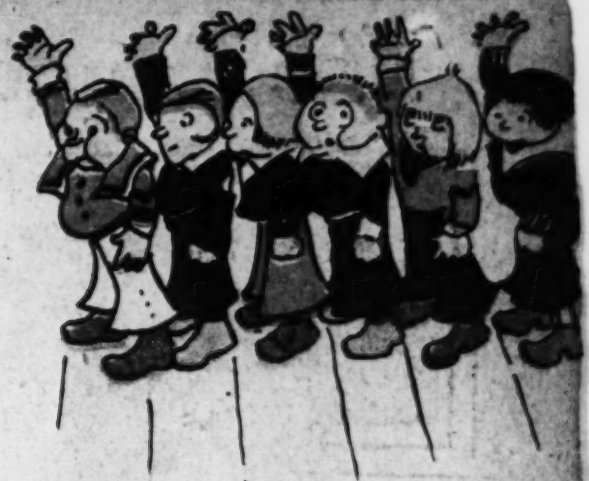
Picturesque Men who will come to the St. Louis Fair



All the primitive races of the Western Hemisphere are to be represented in the ethnological congress at the St. Louis Fair. No more picturesque man will come than the Gaucho of the Argentine Republic, the rough rider of that part of America. The Gaucho is a half-breed whose ancestors were Spaniards and Indians and he is said by W. H. Hudson and others who have visited his far-away country to rival the Comanche Indian in horsemanship. Mr. Hudson says they can even sleep in the saddle. They are famous for their skill with the bolas, with which they bring down the rhea, or South American ostrich. The bolas is a strong cord with two balls at the end. It is cast to strike the rhea's legs, and entwines itself around them, bringing the big bird to the ground. The Gaucho can throw his bolas with almost incredible accuracy and velocity, and he will exhibit his skill at the Fair. Cut out the rider, and place him on his horse as he appears in the chase.



FUNNY SIDE OF ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH



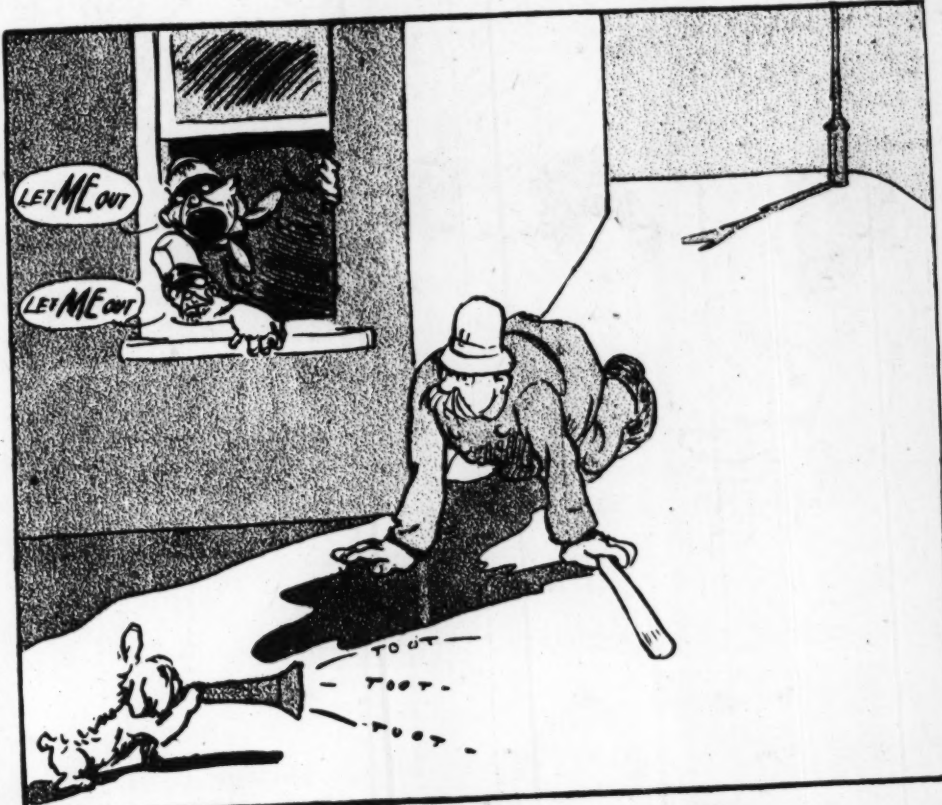
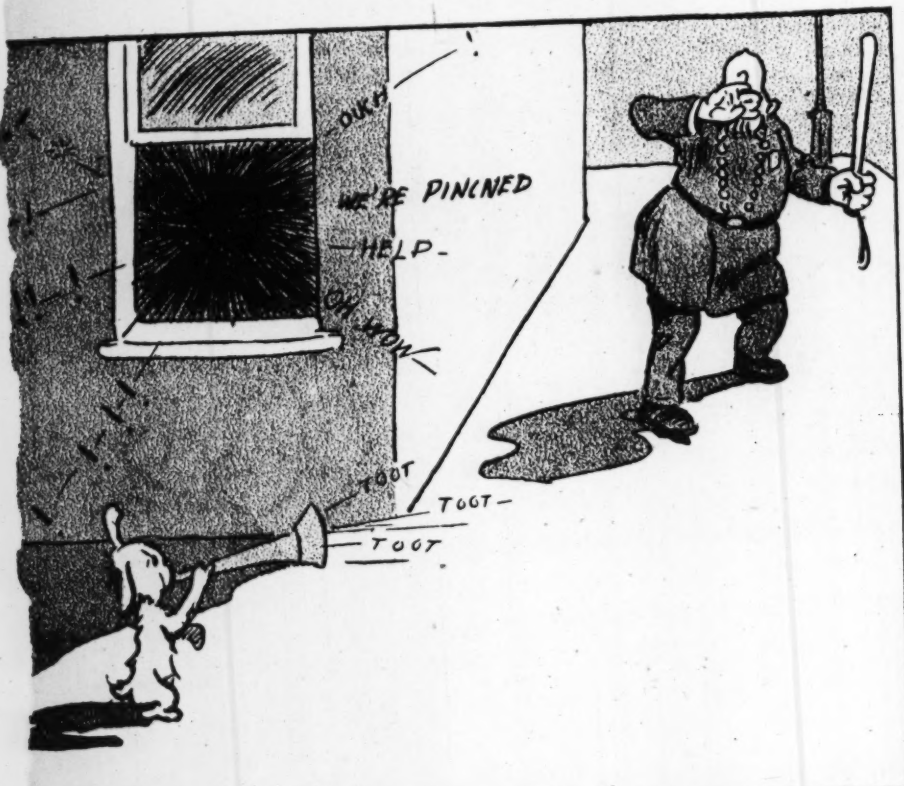
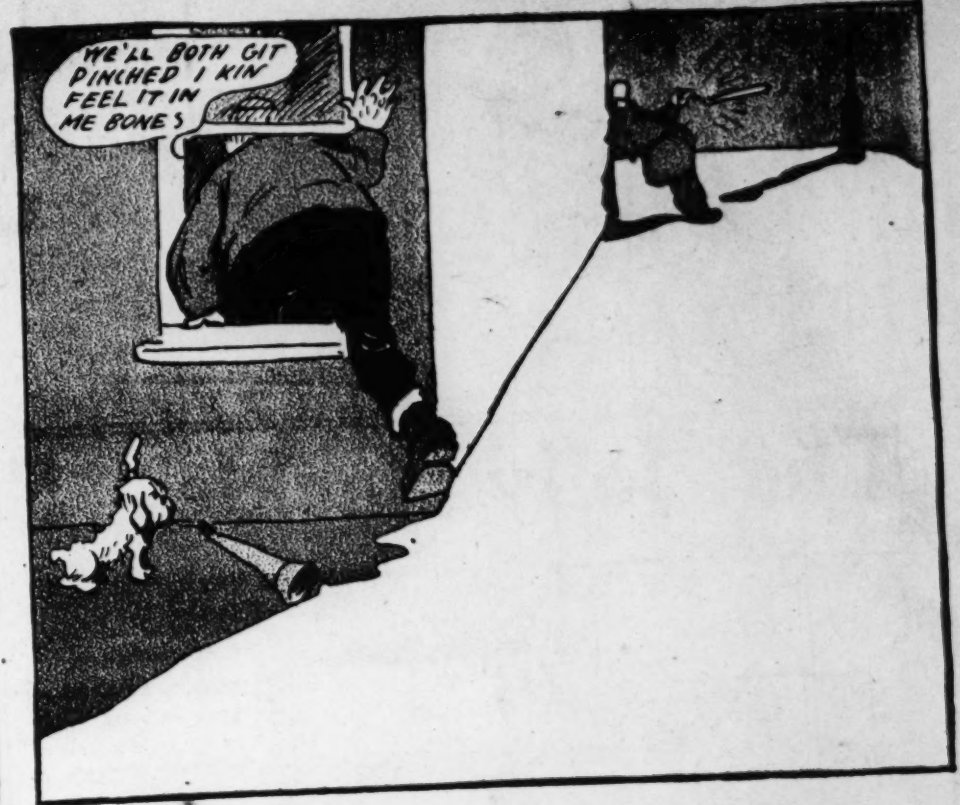
SUPPLEMENT
TO THE
SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH

SUNDAY, AUG. 16, 1903

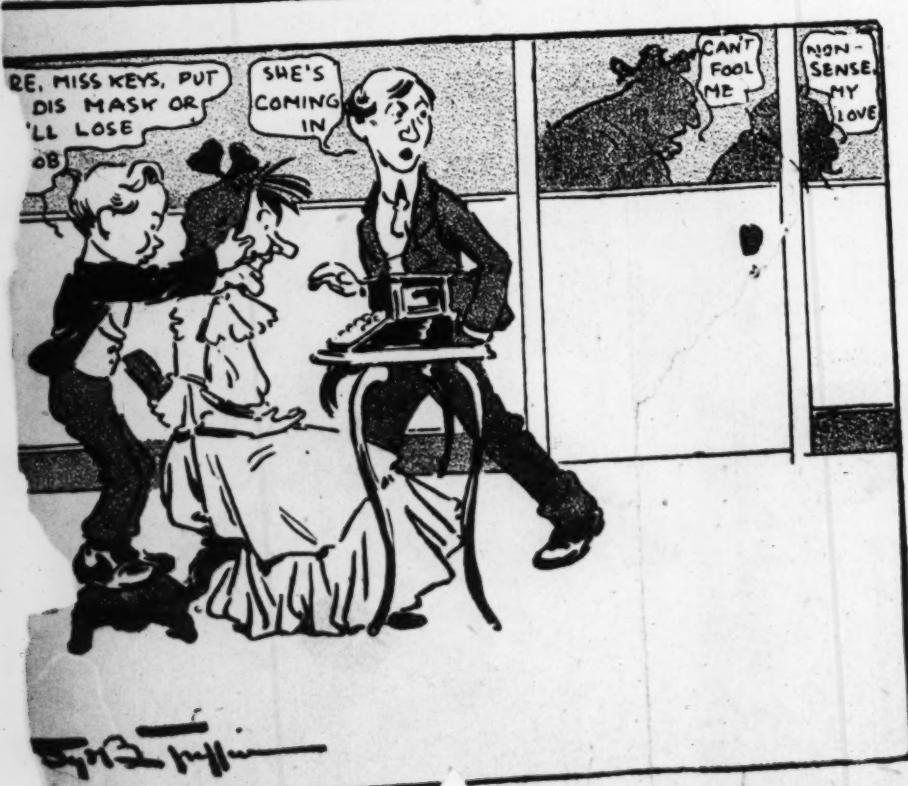
The Jolly Jackies Start a "Get-to-Be-a-Sailor-Quick" Scheme



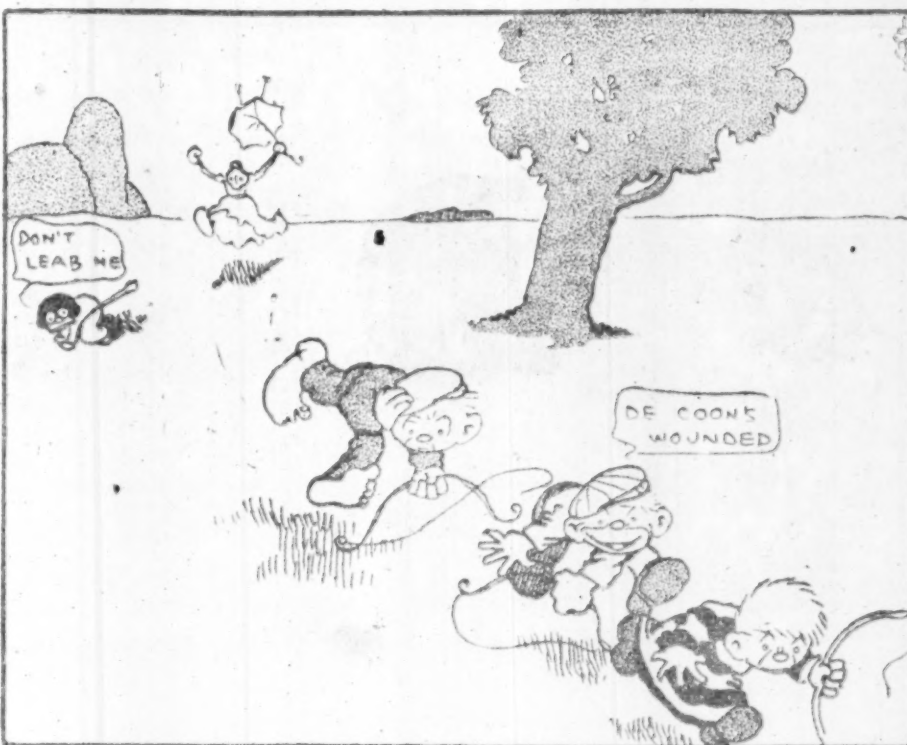
The Amateur Cracksmen Find Some of Their Namesakes.



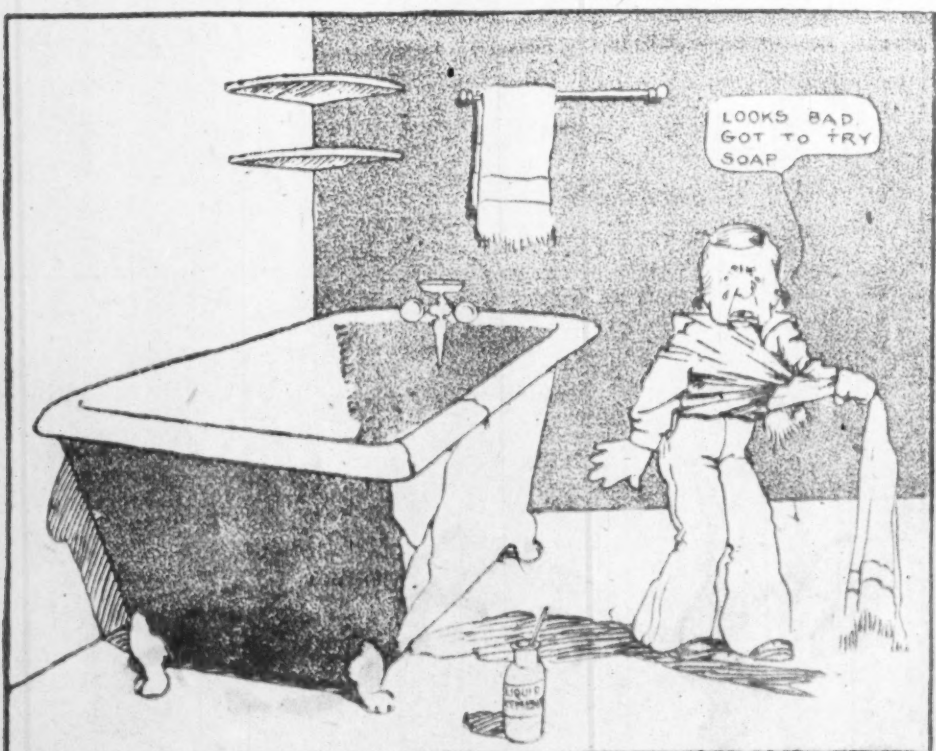
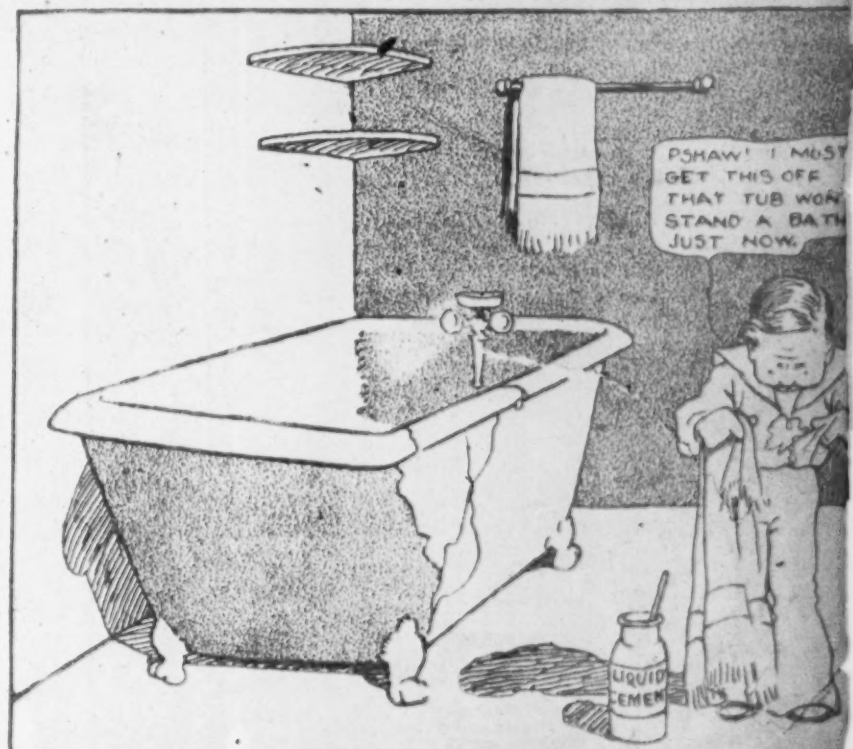
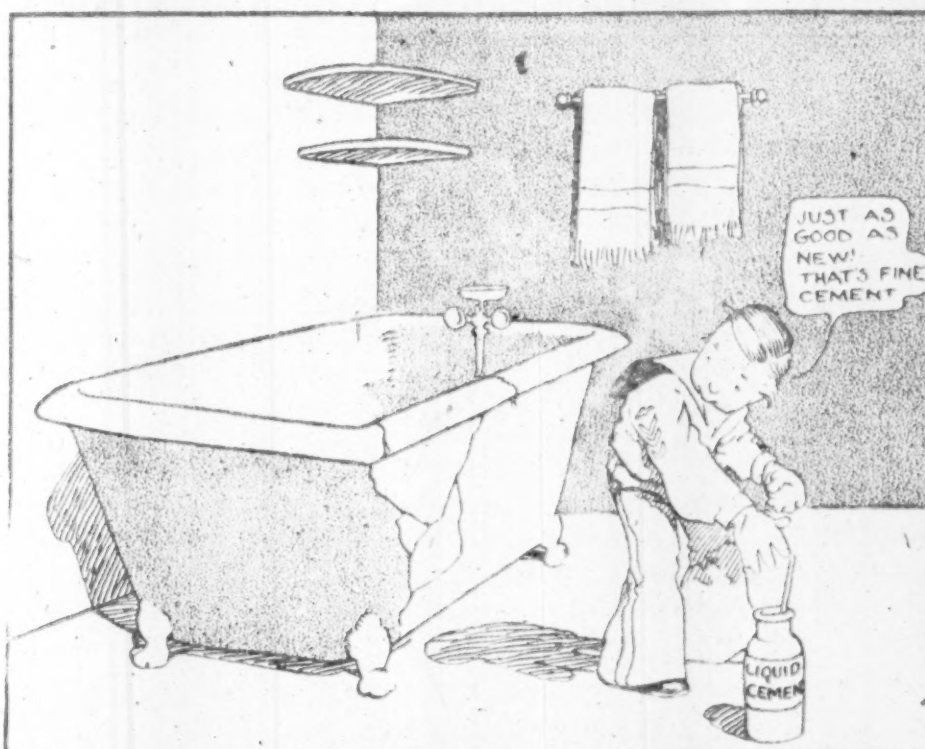
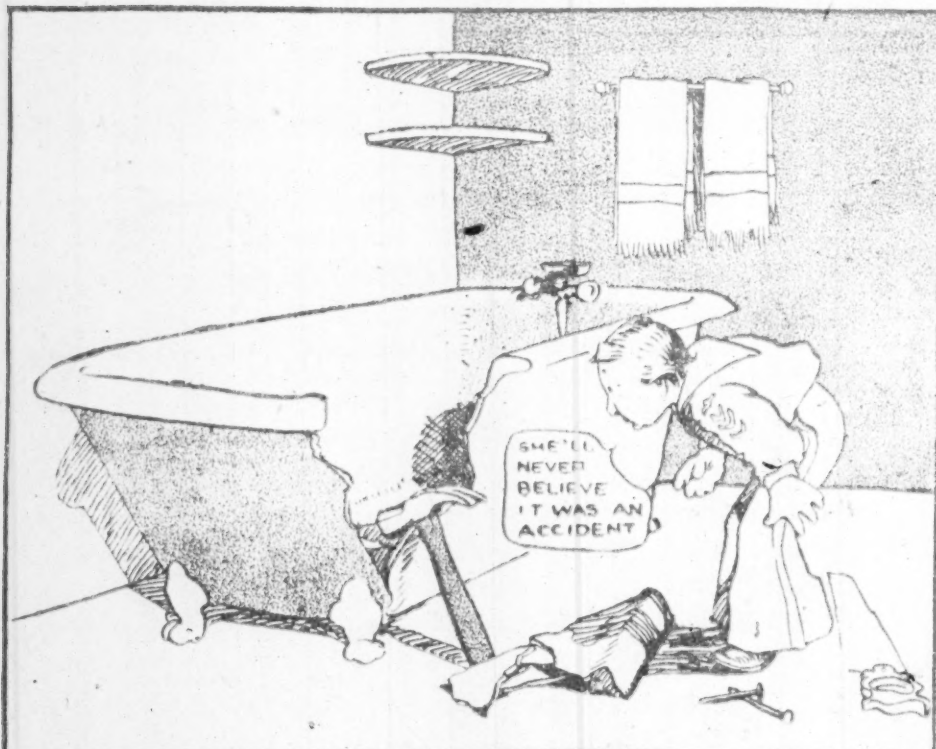
Coals of Fire, or the Office Boy Returns Good for Evil.



Lady Bountiful's Archery Party.—By Gene Carr.

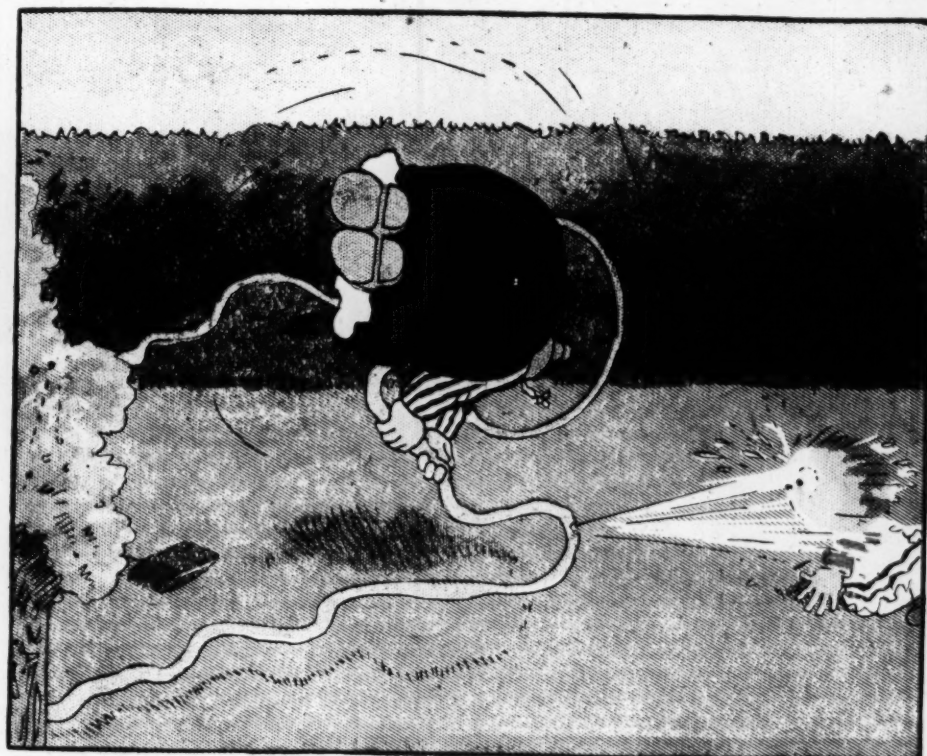
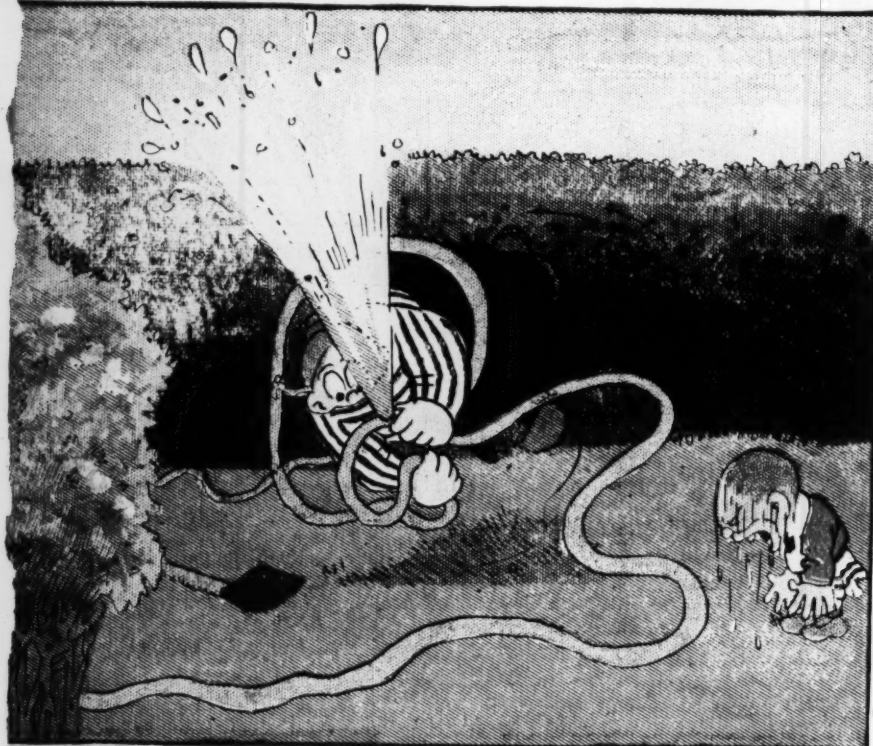
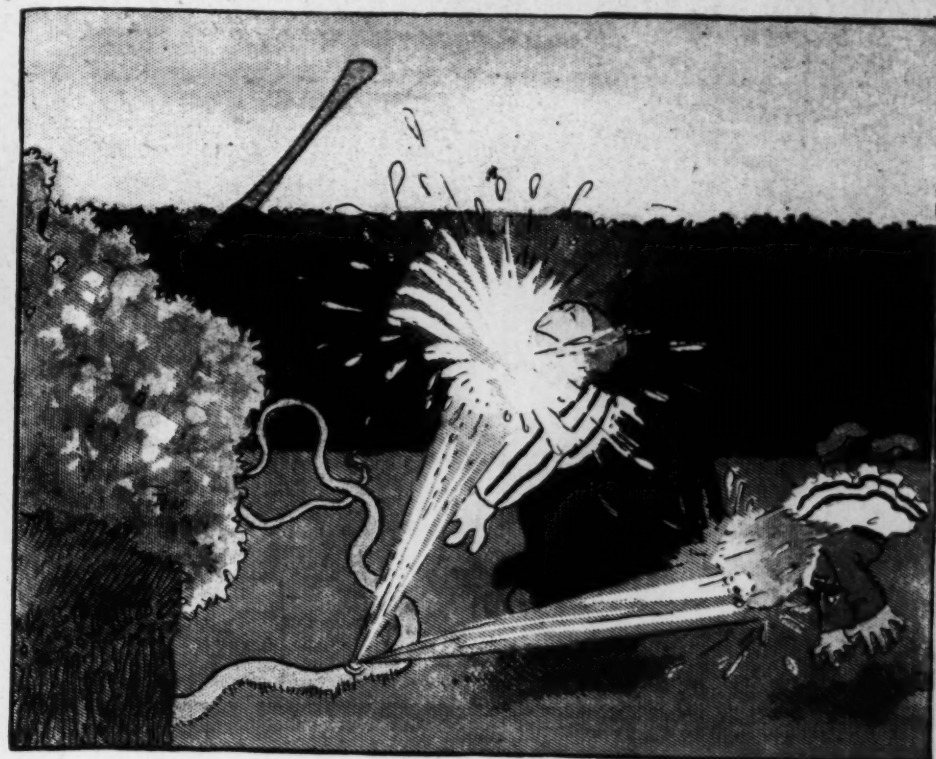
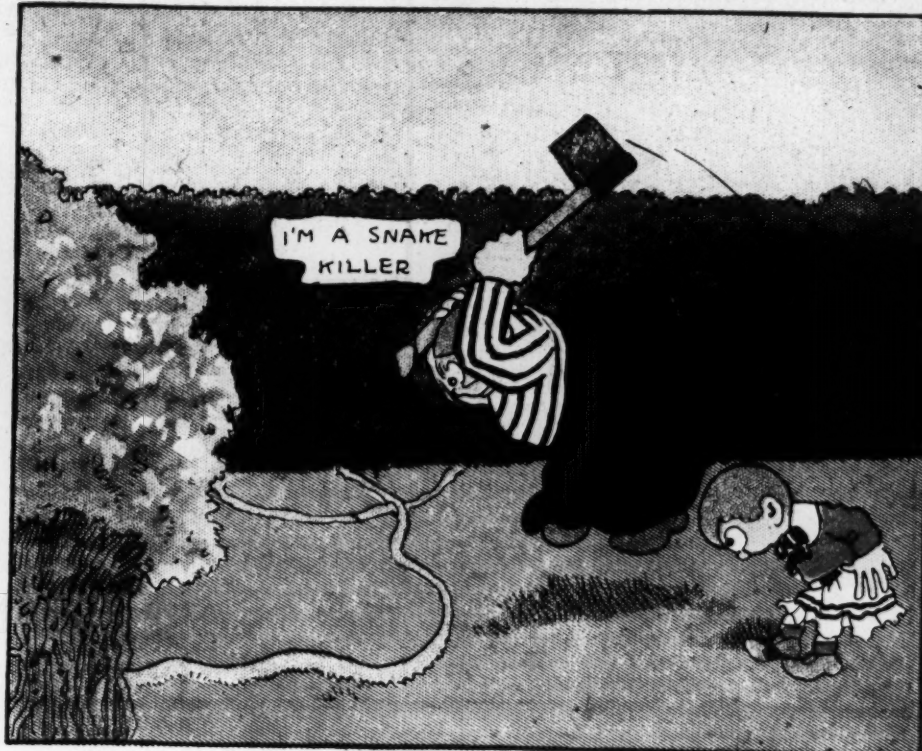


Tidy Teddy's Bath—But He Doesn't Get It.



Phyllis Performs a Brave Deed.---By Gene Carr.

(Wanted. A Position as Snake Charmer. Apply to Phyllis.)



The Little Chicken's Confidence Again Receives a Shock.

